JUDGE DREDD

THE COMPLETE CASE FILES 04

2000AD PROGS 156 - 207
YEAR: 2102 - 2103

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EAGLE COMICS 5 ISSUE MEGA-SERIES
$1·50
AUG
CAN $2·00
No.1
JUDGE DREDD
in 'THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST'
BOLLAND
NUHH...HAVEN'T SEEN HIM!

THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST

PART ONE

FIND THE JUDGE CHILD OR YOUR CITY DIES!

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Grundy was here...

FIND THE CHILD WHO BEARS THE EAGLE MARK

ONLY HE CAN SAVE MEGA-CITY ONE!

MUTIE SLAVERS! THEY COULD BE THE ONES I'M AFTER!

DREDD

IN THE CURSED EARTH – THE NUCLEAR WASTELAND BEYOND MEGA-CITY ONE – ISOLATED MUTANT DOMESTEADS WERE EASY PICKINGS FOR BANDS OF VICIOUS SLAVETRADERS...

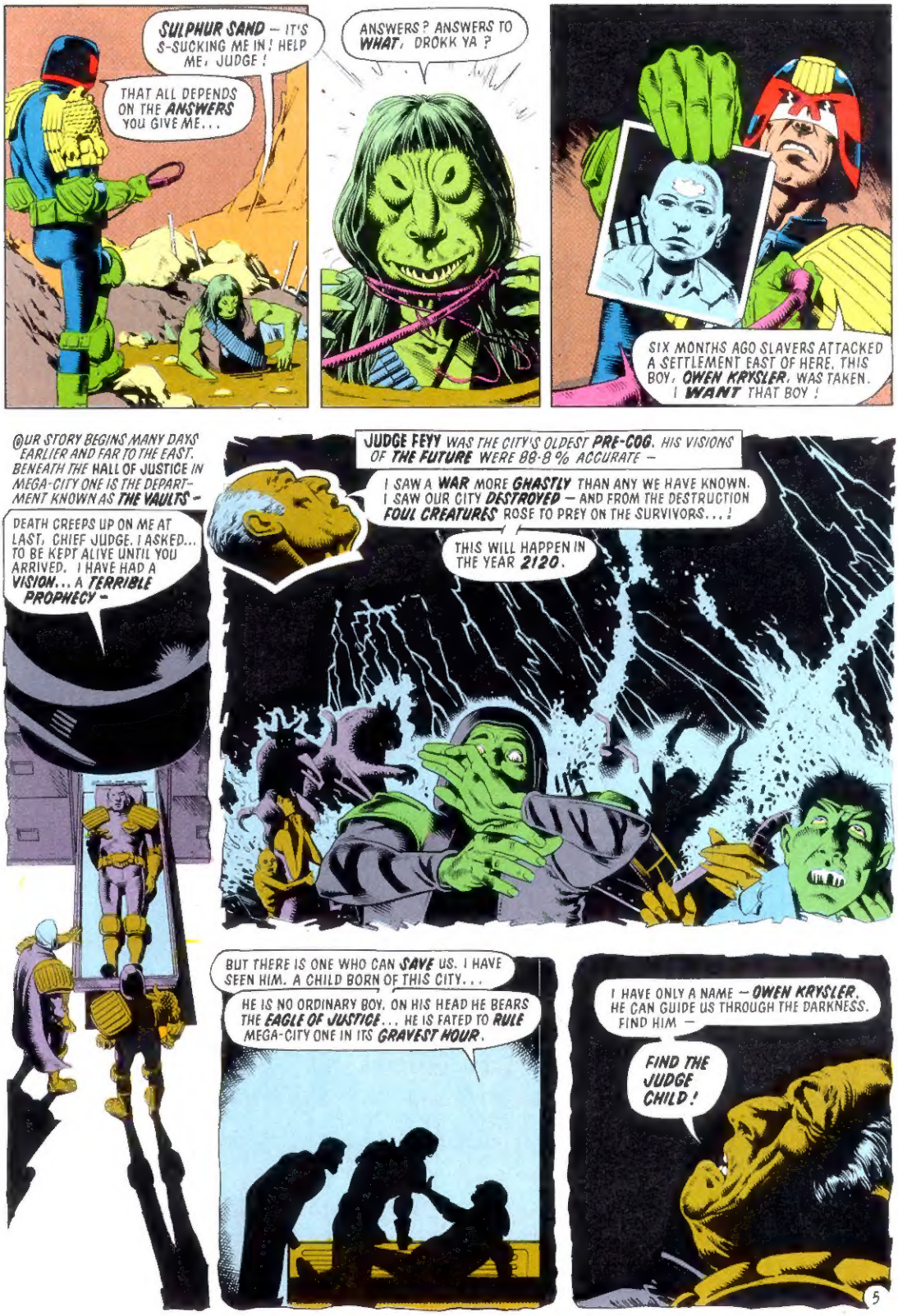
EASY PICKINGS... UNLESS JUDGE DREDD HAPPENED TO BE AROUND!

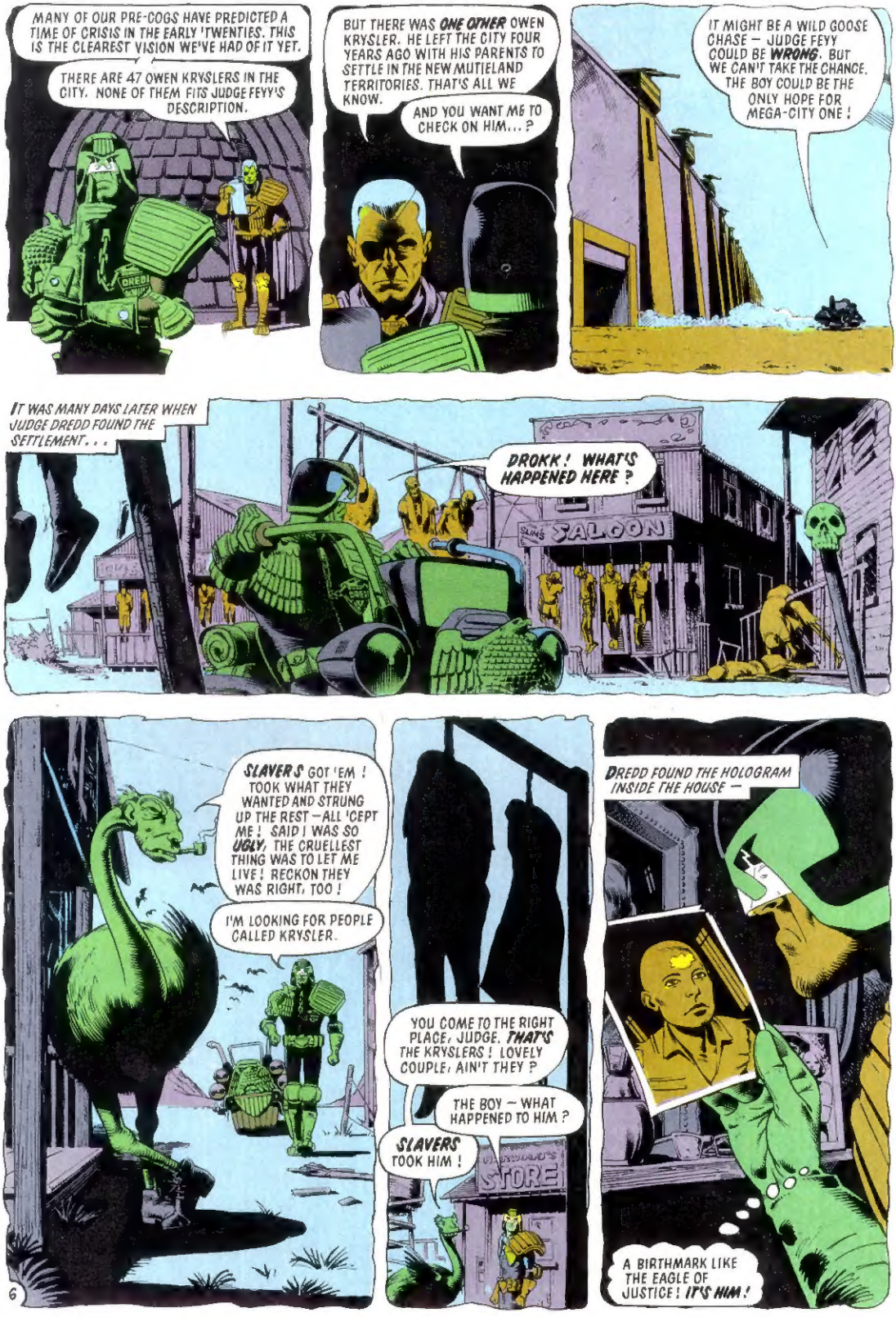
MUTIE HAVEN

A JUDGE!

YOU SLAVERS GOT A CHOICE! SURRENDER OR DIE!

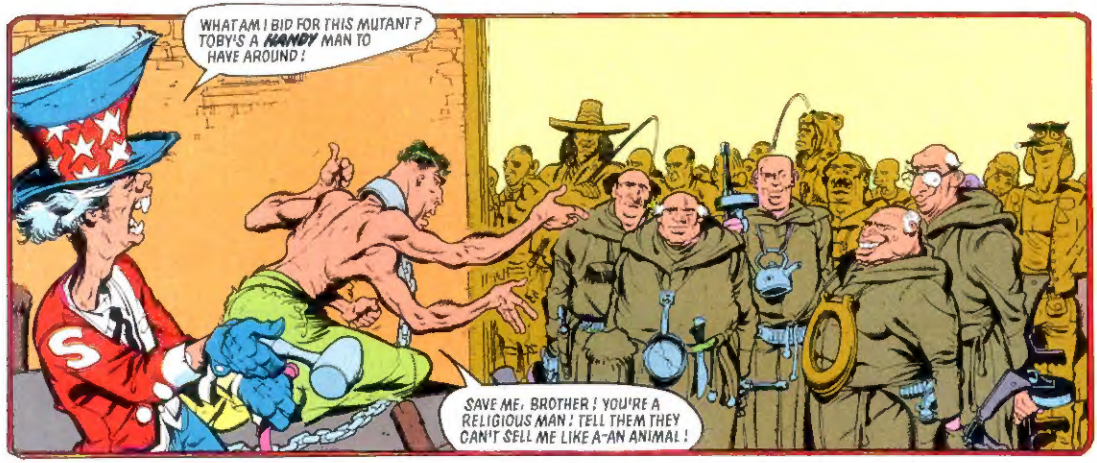
AAGH!
DEATH IT IS THEN!
AAARGH!
WHIP'S GOT ME! UUH!
SSNAP!
YOU'RE GONNA GET THE SANDPAPER TREATMENT, LAWMAN!
GOTTA TURN—
GEDDOWN, CREEP!
DREDD
AHH!
HRRHEEIE!
BEWARE! SULFER SAND

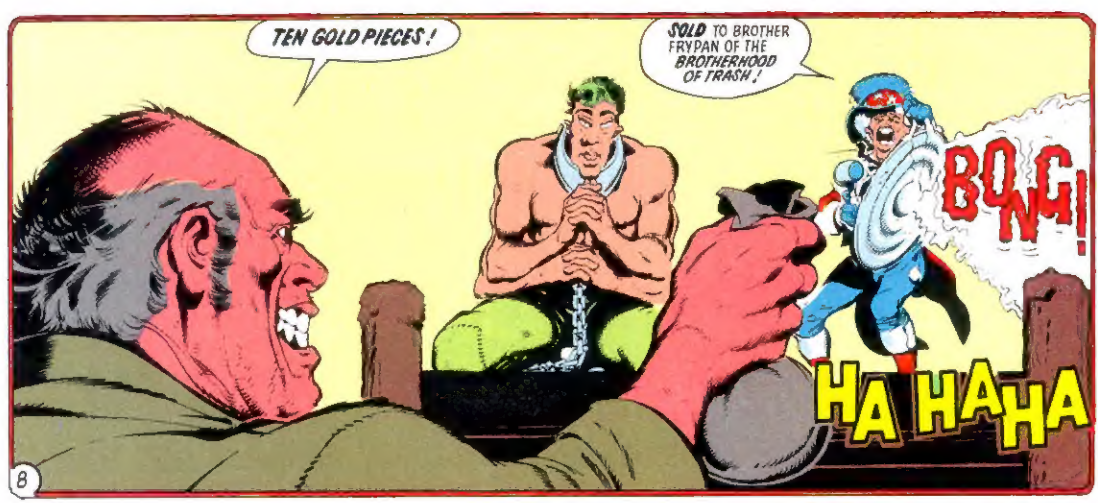

SULPHUR SAND — IT'S S-SUCKING ME IN! HELP ME, JUDGE!
THAT ALL DEPENDS ON THE ANSWERS YOU GIVE ME...
ANSWERS? ANSWERS TO WHAT, DROKK YA?
SIX MONTHS AGO SLAVERS ATTACKED A SETTLEMENT EAST OF HERE. THIS BOY, OWEN KRYSLER, WAS TAKEN. I WANT THAT BOY!
OUR STORY BEGINS MANY DAYS EARLIER AND FAR TO THE EAST. BENEATH THE HALL OF JUSTICE IN MEGA-CITY ONE IS THE DEPARTMENT KNOWN AS THE VAULTS —
DEATH CREEPS UP ON ME AT LAST, CHIEF JUDGE. I ASKED... TO BE KEPT ALIVE UNTIL YOU ARRIVED. I HAVE HAD A VISION... A TERRIBLE PROPHECY —
JUDGE FEYY WAS THE CITY'S OLDEST PRE-COG. HIS VISIONS OF THE FUTURE WERE 88·8% ACCURATE —
I SAW A WAR MORE GHASTLY THAN ANY WE HAVE KNOWN. I SAW OUR CITY DESTROYED — AND FROM THE DESTRUCTION FOUL CREATURES ROSE TO PREY ON THE SURVIVORS...!
THIS WILL HAPPEN IN THE YEAR 2120.
BUT THERE IS ONE WHO CAN SAVE US. I HAVE SEEN HIM. A CHILD BORN OF THIS CITY...
HE IS NO ORDINARY BOY. ON HIS HEAD HE BEARS THE EAGLE OF JUSTICE... HE IS FATED TO RULE MEGA-CITY ONE IN ITS GRAVEST HOUR.
I HAVE ONLY A NAME — OWEN KRYSLER. HE CAN GUIDE US THROUGH THE DARKNESS. FIND HIM —
FIND THE JUDGE CHILD!

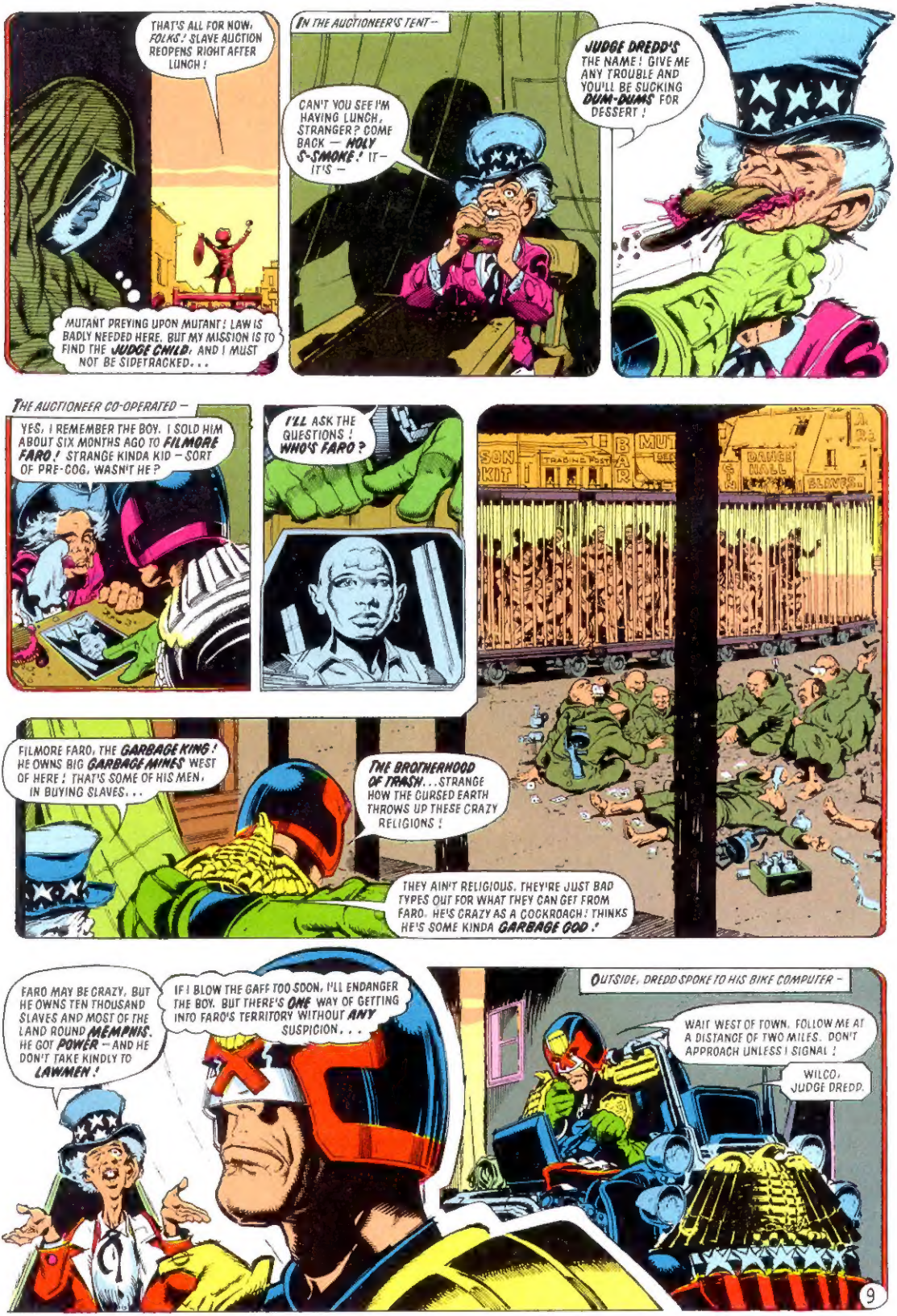

MANY OF OUR PRE-COGS HAVE PREDICTED A TIME OF CRISIS IN THE EARLY 'TWENTIES. THIS IS THE CLEAREST VISION WE'VE HAD OF IT YET.
THERE ARE 47 OWEN KRYSLERS IN THE CITY. NONE OF THEM FITS JUDGE FEYY'S DESCRIPTION.
BUT THERE WAS ONE OTHER OWEN KRYSLER. HE LEFT THE CITY FOUR YEARS AGO WITH HIS PARENTS TO SETTLE IN THE NEW MUTIELAND TERRITORIES. THAT'S ALL WE KNOW.
AND YOU WANT ME TO CHECK ON HIM...?
IT MIGHT BE A WILD GOOSE CHASE — JUDGE FEYY COULD BE WRONG. BUT WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE. THE BOY COULD BE THE ONLY HOPE FOR MEGA-CITY ONE!
IT WAS MANY DAYS LATER WHEN JUDGE DREDD FOUND THE SETTLEMENT...
DROKK! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?
SLIM'S SALOON
SLAVERS GOT 'EM! TOOK WHAT THEY WANTED AND STRUNG UP THE REST — ALL 'CEPT ME! SAID I WAS SO UGLY, THE CRUELLEST THING WAS TO LET ME LIVE! RECKON THEY WAS RIGHT, TOO!
I'M LOOKING FOR PEOPLE CALLED KRYSLER.
YOU COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, JUDGE. THAT'S THE KRYSLERS! LOVELY COUPLE, AIN'T THEY?
THE BOY — WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
SLAVERS TOOK HIM!
STORE
DREDD FOUND THE HOLOGRAM INSIDE THE HOUSE —
A BIRTHMARK LIKE THE EAGLE OF JUSTICE! IT'S HIM!

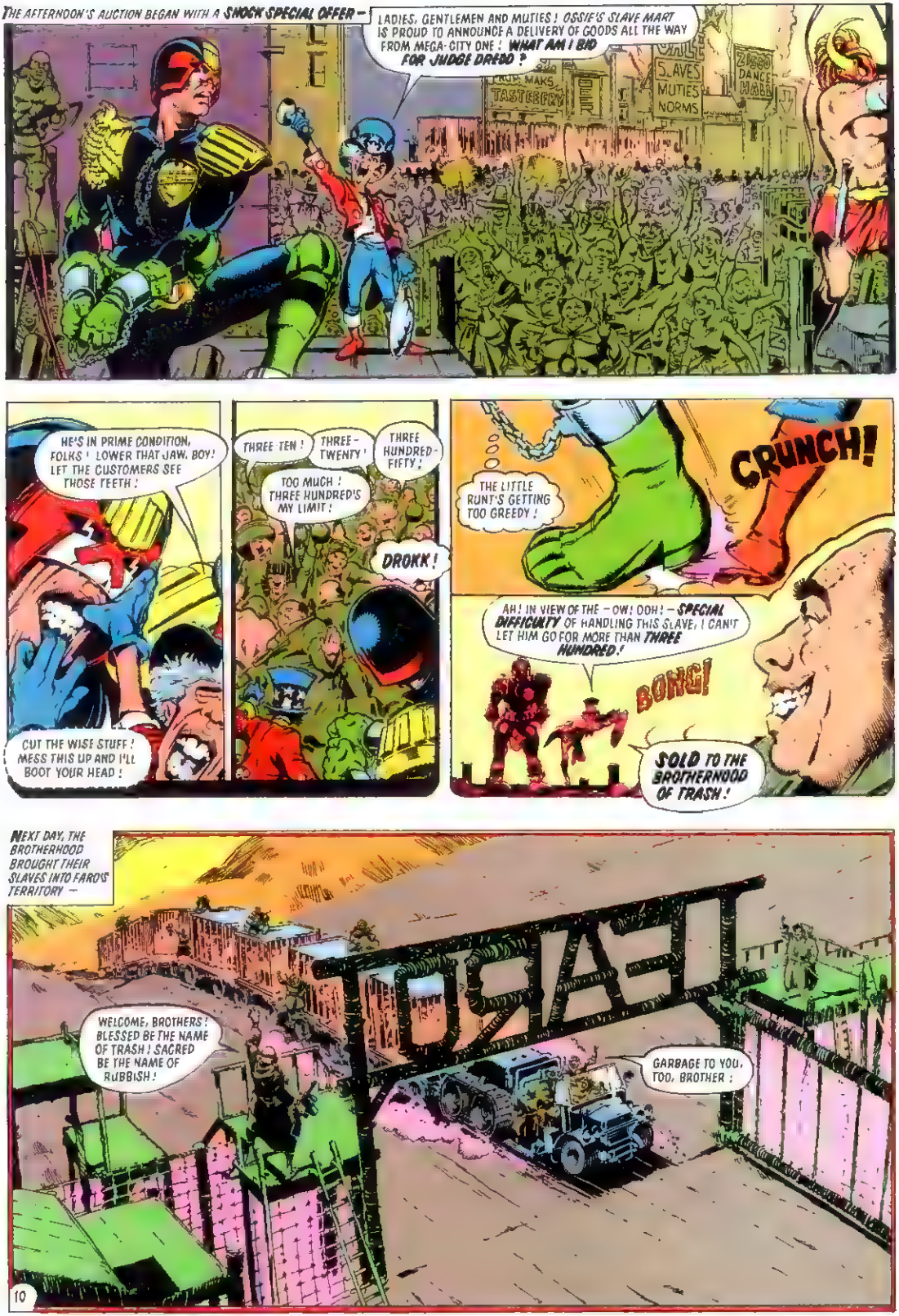
NOW, A WEEK LATER, DREDD HAD LOCATED THE GROUP OF SLAVERS –
THAT MARK! YEAH, I RECOGNISE THE KID – I REMEMBER HIM GOOD! HE WAS A REAL STRANGE ONE...
THE KID DIDN'T CRY WHEN WE STRUNG UP HIS MA AN' PA! DIDN'T MAKE NO FUSS AT ALL! IT WAS LIKE HE KNEW IT WOULD HAPPEN!
I MUST GO ON MY JOURNEY NOW. GOODBYE, MOTHER. GOODBYE, FATHER. WE WILL MEET AGAIN IN ANOTHER PLACE.
AND THE BOY?
WE THOUGHT WE'D GET A GOOD PRICE FOR A STRANGE KID LIKE THAT. SOME OF THE GUYS TOOK HIM TO THE SLAVE MARKET IN NEUTRON FLATS. THAT'S ALL I KNOW!
HE'S ALL YOURS, BOYS!
HEY, WAIT! YOU PROMISED!
I KEPT MY PROMISE. YOU'RE OUT OF THE SULPHUR SAND.
YOU'RE GONNA DANGLE, SLAVER!
JUST LIKE ALL YOUR INNOCENT VICTIMS!
DREDD REPAIRED HIS BIKE AND SENT OFF A MESSAGE POD –
RADIO CONTACT'S IMPOSSIBLE THROUGH THE CURSED EARTH. THE POD'LL CARRY WORD BACK TO MEGA-CITY ONE.
MUTE HAVEN
THE MORE I LEARN OF THIS BOY, THE MORE CERTAIN I BECOME THAT HE IS THE JUDGE CHILD. I WON'T REST UNTIL I'VE FOUND HIM!
7

LATER THAT DAY DREDD, DISGUISED BY A RADIATION CLOAK, RODE INTO NEUTRON FLATS —
NEUTRON FLATS IS THE BIGGEST SLAVE MARKET IN MUTIELAND. WITHOUT LAW, PEOPLE SOON FALL BACK INTO THE OLD EVILS !
TOP QUALITY SLAVING KIT
WILSONS HOUSE MUTIE SLAVE DEPT
PROP: MAK'S! TASTEEFRY
TAKE HOME TWO TODAY


WHAT AM I BID FOR THIS MUTANT ? TOBY'S A HANDY MAN TO HAVE AROUND !
SAVE ME, BROTHER ! YOU'RE A RELIGIOUS MAN ! TELL THEM THEY CAN'T SELL ME LIKE A-AN ANIMAL !


TEN GOLD PIECES !
SOLD TO BROTHER FRYPAN OF THE BROTHERHOOD OF TRASH !
BONG!
HA HA HA


THAT'S ALL FOR NOW, FOLKS! SLAVE AUCTION REOPENS RIGHT AFTER LUNCH!
MUTANT PREYING UPON MUTANT! LAW IS BADLY NEEDED HERE, BUT MY MISSION IS TO FIND THE JUDGE CHILD! AND I MUST NOT BE SIDETRACKED...
IN THE AUCTIONEER'S TENT—
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M HAVING LUNCH, STRANGER? COME BACK — HOLY S-SMOKE! IT— IT'S —
JUDGE DREDD'S THE NAME! GIVE ME ANY TROUBLE AND YOU'LL BE SUCKING DUM-DUMS FOR DESSERT!
THE AUCTIONEER CO-OPERATED—
YES, I REMEMBER THE BOY. I SOLD HIM ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO TO FILMORE FARO! STRANGE KINDA KID — SORT OF PRE-COG, WASN'T HE?
I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS! WHO'S FARO?
FILMORE FARO, THE GARBAGE KING! HE OWNS BIG GARBAGE MINES WEST OF HERE! THAT'S SOME OF HIS MEN, IN BUYING SLAVES...
THE BROTHERHOOD OF TRASH... STRANGE HOW THE CURSED EARTH THROWS UP THESE CRAZY RELIGIONS!
THEY AIN'T RELIGIOUS. THEY'RE JUST BAD TYPES OUT FOR WHAT THEY CAN GET FROM FARO. HE'S CRAZY AS A COCKROACH! THINKS HE'S SOME KINDA GARBAGE GOD!
FARO MAY BE CRAZY, BUT HE OWNS TEN THOUSAND SLAVES AND MOST OF THE LAND ROUND MEMPHIS. HE GOT POWER — AND HE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO LAWMEN!
IF I BLOW THE GAFF TOO SOON, I'LL ENDANGER THE BOY. BUT THERE'S ONE WAY OF GETTING INTO FARO'S TERRITORY WITHOUT ANY SUSPICION...
OUTSIDE, DREDD SPOKE TO HIS BIKE COMPUTER—
WAIT WEST OF TOWN. FOLLOW ME AT A DISTANCE OF TWO MILES. DON'T APPROACH UNLESS I SIGNAL!
WILCO, JUDGE DREDD.

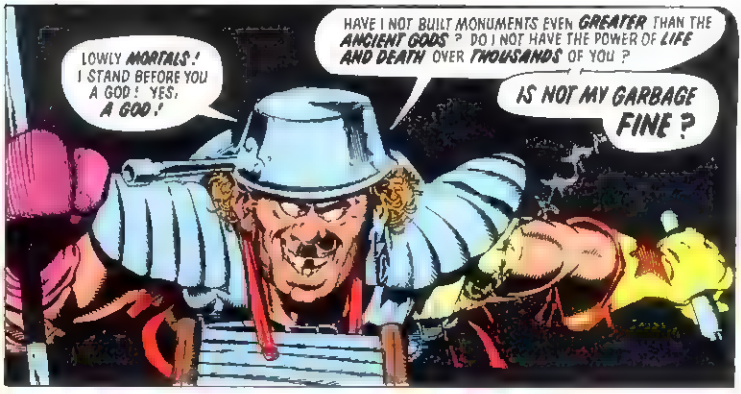

THE AFTERNOON'S AUCTION BEGAN WITH A SHOCK SPECIAL OFFER –
LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND MUTIES! OSSIE'S SLAVE MART IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE A DELIVERY OF GOODS ALL THE WAY FROM MEGA-CITY ONE! WHAT AM I BID FOR JUDGE DREDD?
PROF. MAKS TASTEE-FRY
BEER
SLAVES MUTIES NORMS
ZYGO DANCE HALL
HE'S IN PRIME CONDITION, FOLKS! LOWER THAT JAW, BOY! LET THE CUSTOMERS SEE THOSE TEETH!
CUT THE WISE STUFF! MESS THIS UP AND I'LL BOOT YOUR HEAD!
THREE TEN!
THREE-TWENTY!
THREE HUNDRED-FIFTY!
TOO MUCH! THREE HUNDRED'S MY LIMIT!
DROKK!
CRUNCH!
THE LITTLE RUNT'S GETTING TOO GREEDY!
AH! IN VIEW OF THE – OW! OOH! – SPECIAL DIFFICULTY OF HANDLING THIS SLAVE, I CAN'T LET HIM GO FOR MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED!
BONG!
SOLD TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF TRASH!
NEXT DAY, THE BROTHERHOOD BROUGHT THEIR SLAVES INTO FARO'S TERRITORY –
WELCOME, BROTHERS! BLESSED BE THE NAME OF TRASH! SACRED BE THE NAME OF RUBBISH!
GARBAGE TO YOU, TOO, BROTHER!
10

THAT'S ONE OF FARO'S GARBAGE MINES! IT USED TO BE A BIG TOWN BUT DURING THE WAR IT GOT COVERED OVER BY RADIOACTIVE DUST!
THE DUST PRESERVED EVERYTHING IN THE TOWN! NOW IT'S SAFE AND FARO'S MADE A FORTUNE DIGGING IT UP AND SELLING IT TO RICH COLLECTORS AS ANTIQUES!
ALL THAT PRE-WAR JUNK IS PRICELESS NOW! SHOOT! YOU CAN GET FIFTY GOLD PIECES FOR AN OLD TIN CAN!
WE'VE STRUCK A RICH GARBAGE SEAM!
THE INFORMATION CAME FROM ONE OF THE OTHER CAPTIVES —
BREWSTER ONELUG'S THE NAME! I USED TO BE FARO'S SLAVE. BUT I GOT AWAY NOW THEY CAUGHT ME AGAIN! IT AIN'T FAIR, JUDGE. ONE DOSE OF FARO IS ENOUGH FOR ANY MAN!
I'M GLAD I'VE GOT A LITTLE INSURANCE!
FARO
WOULD YA LOOK AT THAT! A BIKE WITHOUT A RIDER!
HALT! HECK, THAT SOUNDS DUMB! HOW DO YA THREATEN A MACHINE?
MAYBE WE OUGHTA SPEAK TO IT IN BIKE... PHUT, PHUT, PHUT! THAT MEANS STOP!
YEAH! HA, HA! VROOM VROOOM! THAT MEANS SCRAM OR WE OPEN FIRE!
BLAM! BAM!
THAT MEANS DROP DEAD. THANK YOU

AN HOUR LATER, THE SLAVE CARAVAN HALTED—
OUT, YOU DOGS! IT'S TIME TO EARN YOUR KEEP!
A HUGE PROCESSION WAS CROSSING THE CURSED EARTH —
DROKK! IT'S LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF ANCIENT EGYPT!
JOIN IN, DOGS! FARO'S HEAD MUST BE IN MEMPHIS BY MORNING!
SO THAT'S FARO! HE LOOKS INSANE!
HE IS! HE THINKS HE'S DESCENDED FROM THE ANCIENT PHARAOHS! HE USES HIS FORTUNE BUILDING MONUMENTS TO HIMSELF!
IF YOU THINK THIS IS BAD, WAIT'LL YOU GET A LOAD OF MEMPHIS!
BY DAWN, THE STRANGE PROCESSION WAS IN SIGHT OF THE PLACE WHERE ONCE THE CITY OF MEMPHIS HAD STOOD —
SEE WHAT I MEAN? FARO AND HIS PYRAMIDS! HE'S A NUT!
A FIVE-STAR KOOK! IF THE JUDGE CHILD IS IN FARO'S HANDS, I FEAR FOR HIM!
OOO
12

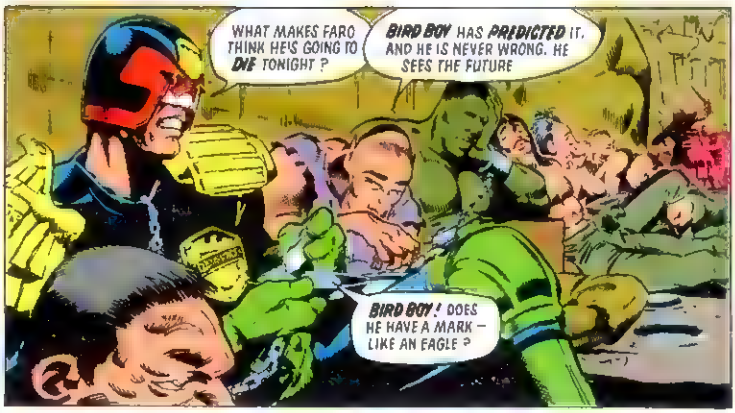
BEHOLD THE HEAD OF FARO ! BRING IT TO THE HOLY SEPULCHRE !

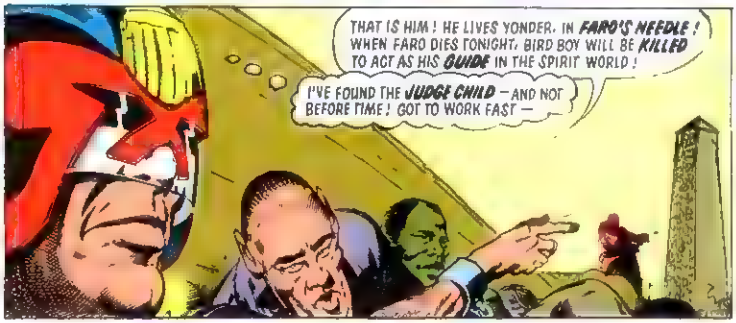
AS THE PROCESSION STOPPED, FARO STEPPED OUT OF HIS PALACE —
FARO
MEMPHIS CITY DUMP
THE BROTHERHOOD OF TRASH ARE JUST BAD TYPES OUT FOR WHAT THEY CAN GET FROM FARO! HE'S THE CRAZY ONE! LOOK!
GRIEF! THE MAN'S A WALKING HEAP OF GARBAGE!
THAT GARBAGE IS WORTH MILLIONS!

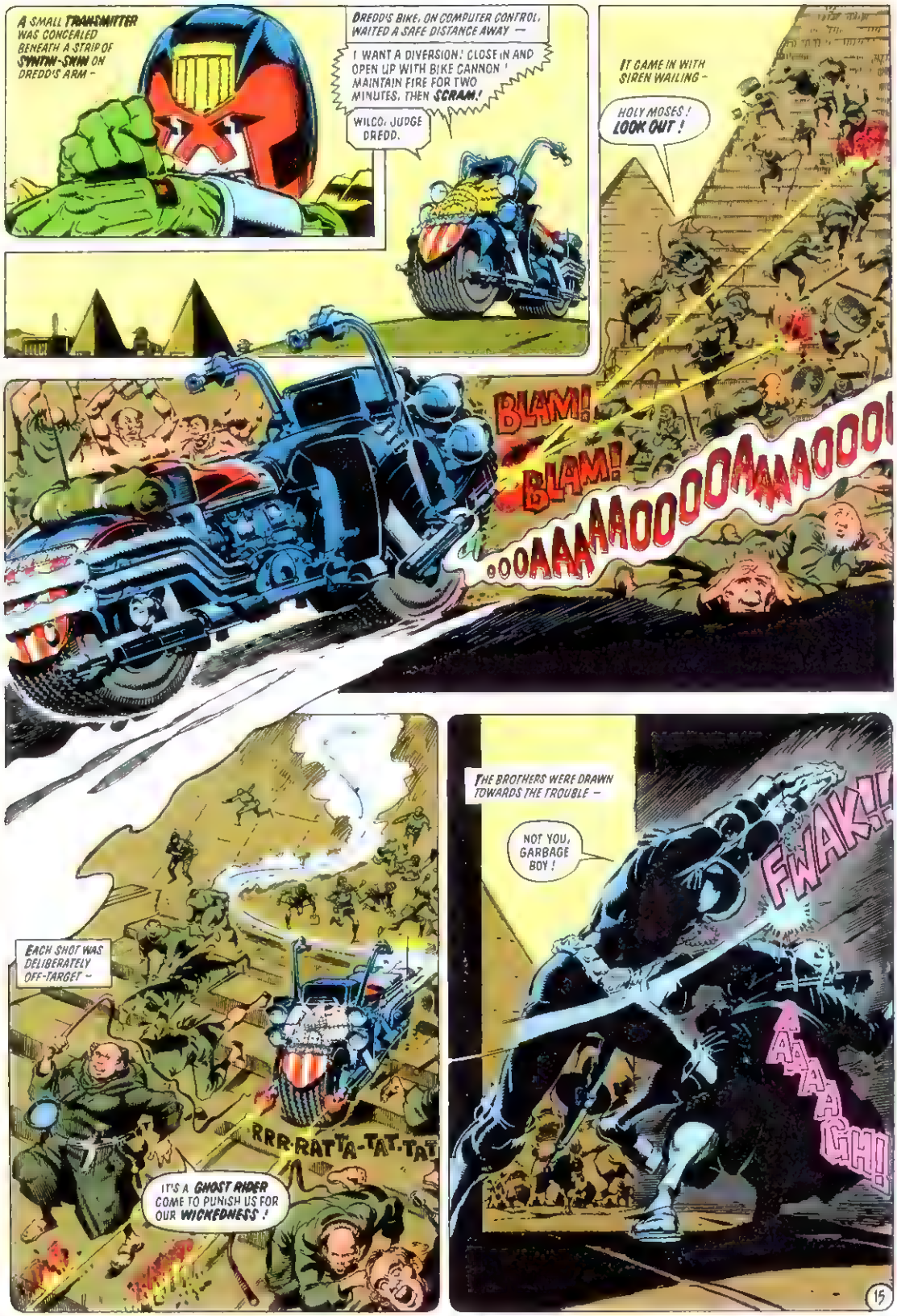

LOWLY MORTALS! I STAND BEFORE YOU A GOD! YES, A GOD!
HAVE I NOT BUILT MONUMENTS EVEN GREATER THAN THE ANCIENT GODS? DO I NOT HAVE THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH OVER THOUSANDS OF YOU?
IS NOT MY GARBAGE FINE?

I, FILMORE FARO, LAST IN THE LINE OF THE ANCIENT PHARAOHS —
HE WAS A CHEAP HUSTLER FROM TEXAS CITY TILL HE HIT ON HIS GARBAGE RACKET!
I AM THE GARBAGE GOD!
HE'S STARK STARING MAD!

I GO NOW TO PREPARE FOR DEATH! TONIGHT THE GARBAGE GOD ASCENDS TO HIS PLACE ON HIGH! THOSE OLD GODS WON'T KNOW WHAT HIT THEM!


WHAT MAKES FARO THINK HE'S GOING TO DIE TONIGHT?
BIRD BOY HAS PREDICTED IT, AND HE IS NEVER WRONG. HE SEES THE FUTURE
BIRD BOY! DOES HE HAVE A MARK — LIKE AN EAGLE?


THAT IS HIM! HE LIVES YONDER, IN FARO'S NEEDLE! WHEN FARO DIES TONIGHT, BIRD BOY WILL BE KILLED TO ACT AS HIS GUIDE IN THE SPIRIT WORLD!
I'VE FOUND THE JUDGE CHILD — AND NOT BEFORE TIME! GOT TO WORK FAST —


A SMALL TRANSMITTER WAS CONCEALED BENEATH A STRIP OF SYNTHI-SKIN ON DREDD'S ARM –
DREDD'S BIKE, ON COMPUTER CONTROL, WAITED A SAFE DISTANCE AWAY –
I WANT A DIVERSION! CLOSE IN AND OPEN UP WITH BIKE CANNON! MAINTAIN FIRE FOR TWO MINUTES, THEN SCRAM!
WILCO, JUDGE DREDD.
IT CAME IN WITH SIREN WAILING –
HOLY MOSES! LOOK OUT!
BLAM!
BLAM!
..OOAAAAOOOOAAAAOOOO!
EACH SHOT WAS DELIBERATELY OFF-TARGET –
RRR-RAT-TA-TAT-TAT
IT'S A GHOST RIDER COME TO PUNISH US FOR OUR WICKEDNESS!
THE BROTHERS WERE DRAWN TOWARDS THE TROUBLE –
NOT YOU, GARBAGE BOY!
FWAK!!
AAAAAGH!
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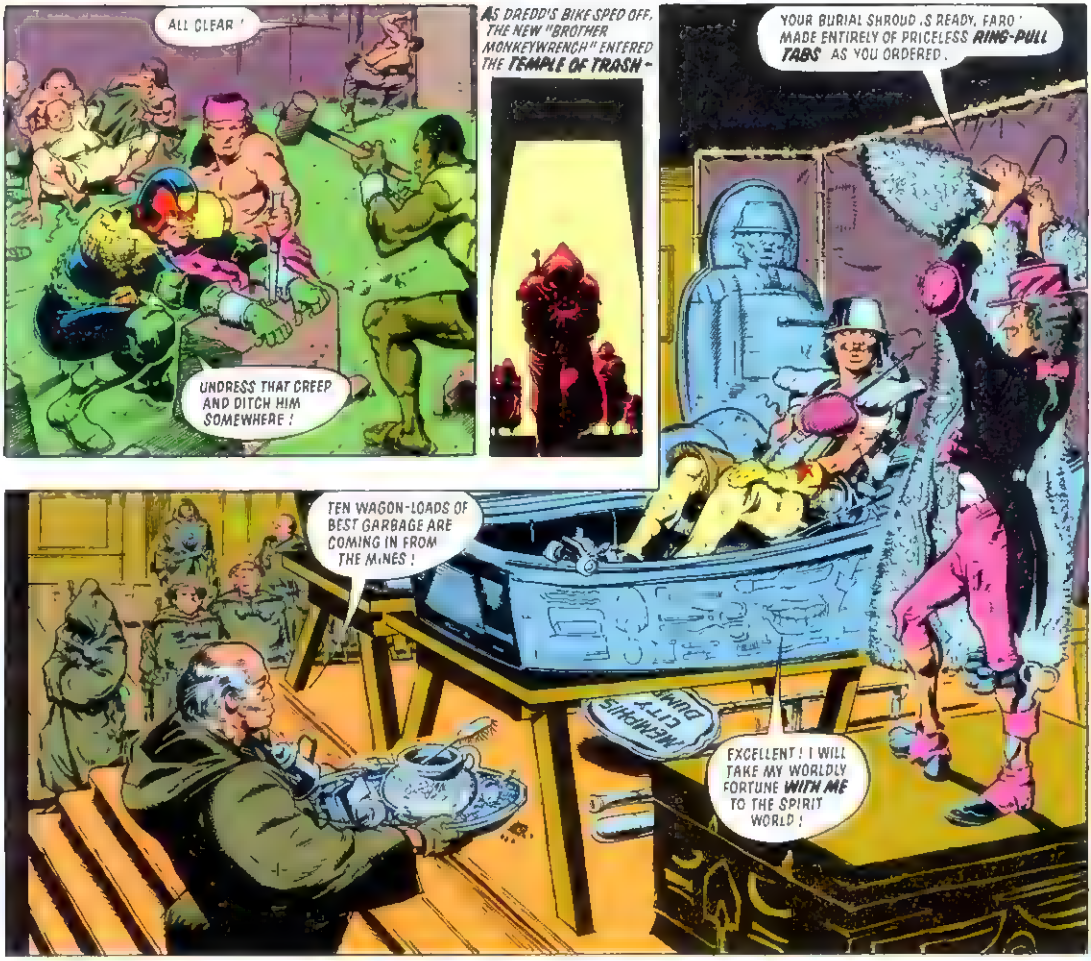
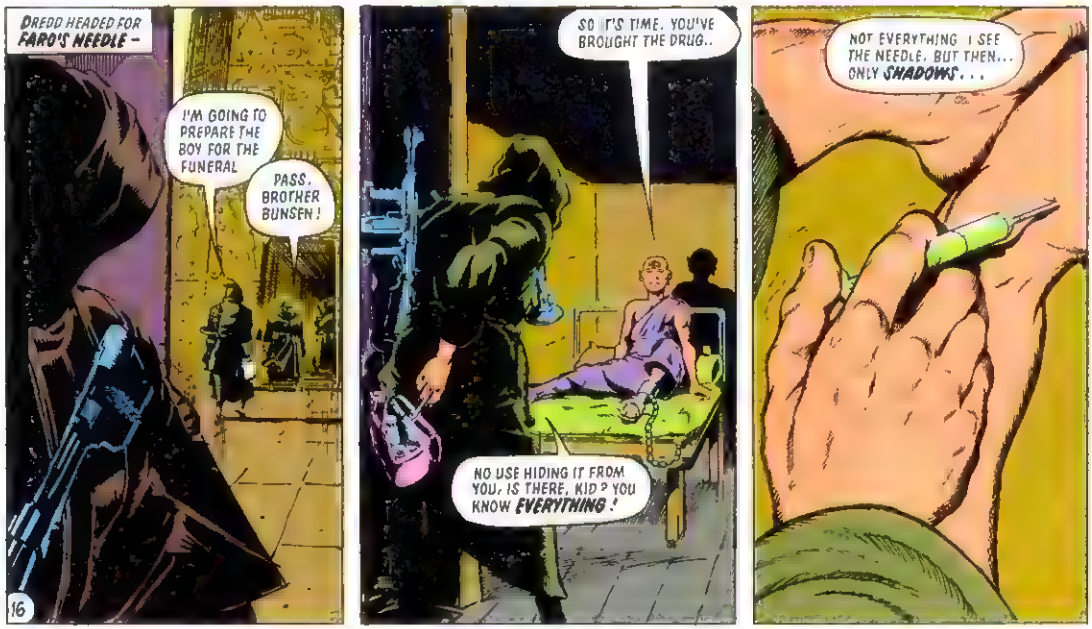
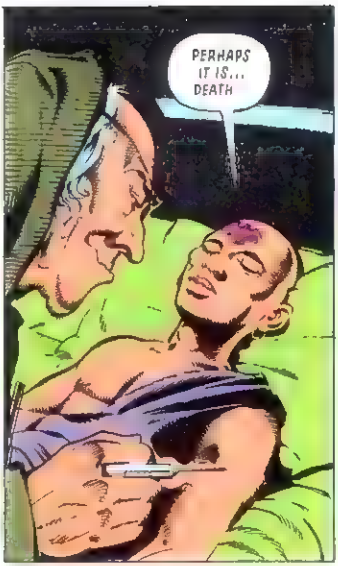
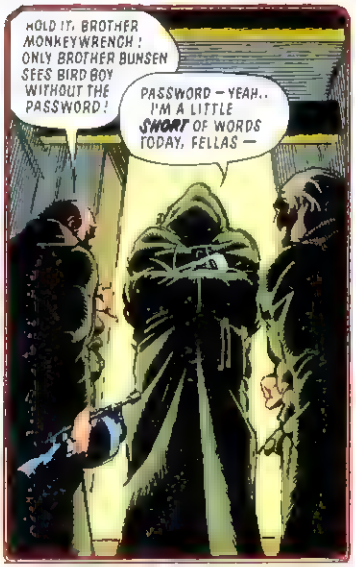

ALL CLEAR !
UNDRESS THAT CREEP AND DITCH HIM SOMEWHERE !
AS DREDD'S BIKE SPED OFF, THE NEW "BROTHER MONKEYWRENCH" ENTERED THE TEMPLE OF TRASH -
YOUR BURIAL SHROUD IS READY, FARO ! MADE ENTIRELY OF PRICELESS RING-PULL TABS AS YOU ORDERED .
TEN WAGON-LOADS OF BEST GARBAGE ARE COMING IN FROM THE MINES !
MEMPHIS CITY DUMP
EXCELLENT ! I WILL TAKE MY WORLDLY FORTUNE WITH ME TO THE SPIRIT WORLD !

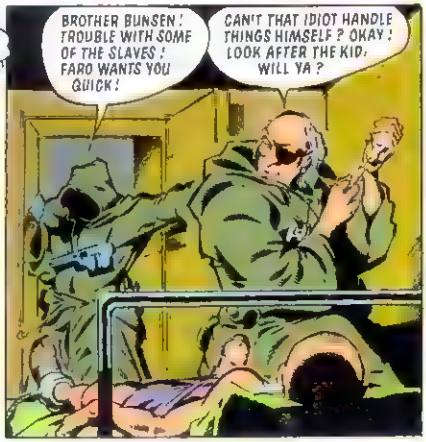

DREDD HEADED FOR FARO'S NEEDLE -
I'M GOING TO PREPARE THE BOY FOR THE FUNERAL
PASS, BROTHER BUNSEN !
SO IT'S TIME. YOU'VE BROUGHT THE DRUG..
NO USE HIDING IT FROM YOU, IS THERE, KID ? YOU KNOW EVERYTHING !
NOT EVERYTHING I SEE THE NEEDLE, BUT THEN... ONLY SHADOWS...

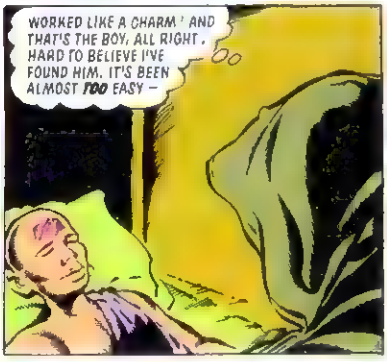

PERHAPS IT IS... DEATH


HOLD IT, BROTHER MONKEYWRENCH! ONLY BROTHER BUNSEN SEES BIRD BOY WITHOUT THE PASSWORD!
PASSWORD – YEAH.. I'M A LITTLE SHORT OF WORDS TODAY, FELLAS –

WILL THIS DO?

DREDD HID THE BODIES, THEN –
GUNFIRE WILL GIVE THE GAME AWAY! HAVE TO BLUFF THIS OTHER CREEP –

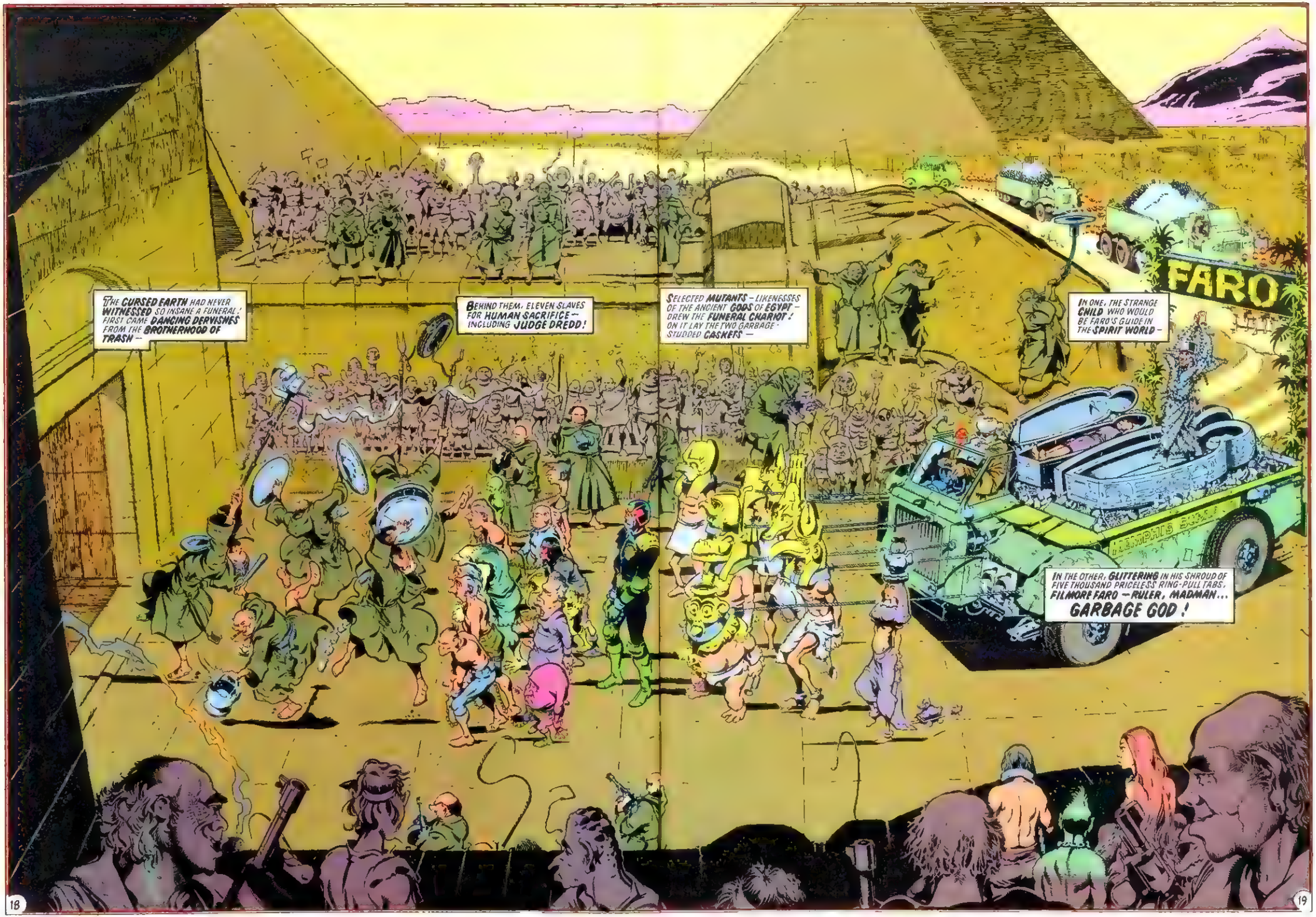

BROTHER BUNSEN! TROUBLE WITH SOME OF THE SLAVES! FARO WANTS YOU QUICK!
CAN'T THAT IDIOT HANDLE THINGS HIMSELF? OKAY! LOOK AFTER THE KID, WILL YA?


WORKED LIKE A CHARM! AND THAT'S THE BOY, ALL RIGHT. HARD TO BELIEVE I'VE FOUND HIM. IT'S BEEN ALMOST TOO EASY –

WHAT THE –? NEEDLE!

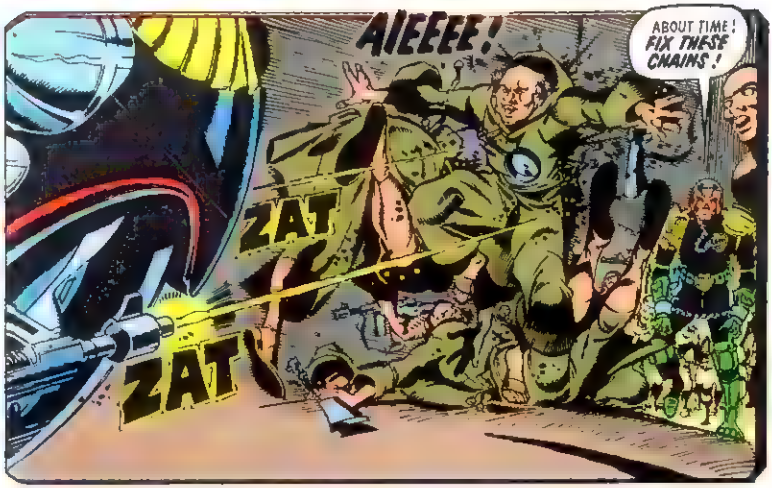
THE KID DOESN'T TELL ME EVERYTHING – BUT SOMETIMES HE TALKS IN HIS SLEEP! HE HAPPENED TO MENTION YOU MIGHT BE CALLIN', BROTHER JUDGE!
UUUUH...

YOU DESERVE SOME KINDA REWARD FOR YOUR TROUBLE – AN' I THINK I KNOW JUST THE THING!

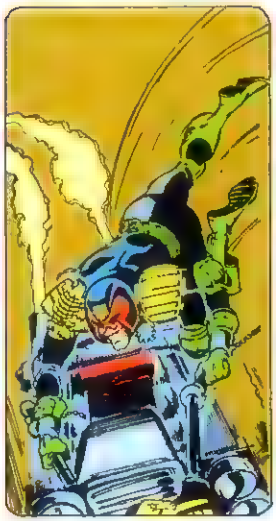

THE CURSED EARTH HAD NEVER WITNESSED SO INSANE A FUNERAL! FIRST CAME DANCING DERVISHES FROM THE BROTHERHOOD OF TRASH —
BEHIND THEM, ELEVEN SLAVES FOR HUMAN SACRIFICE — INCLUDING JUDGE DREDD!
SELECTED MUTANTS — LIKENESSES OF THE ANCIENT GODS OF EGYPT — DREW THE FUNERAL CHARIOT! ON IT LAY THE TWO GARBAGE-STUDDED CASKETS —
IN ONE, THE STRANGE CHILD WHO WOULD BE FARO'S GUIDE IN THE SPIRIT WORLD —
FARO
MEMPHIS
IN THE OTHER, GLITTERING IN HIS SHROUD OF FIVE THOUSAND PRICELESS RING-PULL TABS, FILMORE FARO — RULER, MADMAN... GARBAGE GOD!

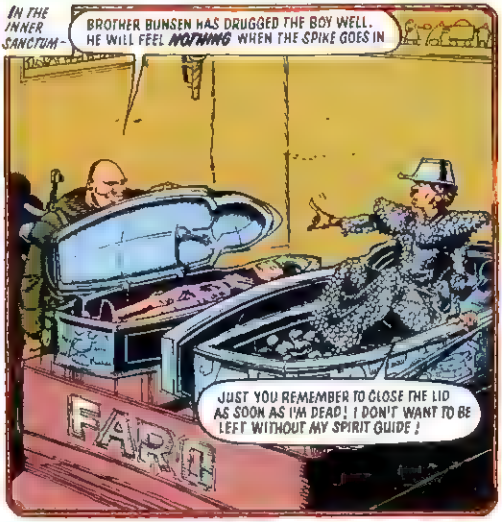
MEMPHIS CITY SAVIOR
BEHOLD! THE SKIES BURST! IT'S THOSE OTHER GODS — WEEPING! THEY FEAR MY COMING!
THEY CANNOT MATCH THE MAGNIFICENCE OF MY GARBAGE!
FARO
MOVE, YOU DOGS! DESTINY AWAITS THE GARBAGE GOD!
KKRACK!
BEHIND THE FUNERAL CHARIOT CAME TEN WAGON-LOADS OF FINEST GARBAGE - THE EARTHLY TREASURE THAT WOULD ACCOMPANY FARO TO THE SPIRIT WORLD.
YOU SLAVES WAIT HERE: WHEN WORD HAS COME THAT FARO AND BIRD BOY ARE DEAD, YOUR THROATS WILL BE CUT. YOUR SPIRITS WILL GUARD FARO'S TOMB FOREVER!
AND IF YOU BELIEVE THAT, YOU'LL BELIEVE ANYTHING!
OUTSIDE, TROUBLE WAS BREWING —
FARO'S GONE! THE BROTHERHOOD OF TRASH DON'T OWN US! WE'RE FREE MEN!
BACK, SCUM! THIS MUTIE MANGER SAYS YOU'RE STILL SLAVES!
RRATTA-TAT-TAT

THE SLAVES ARE GETTING RESTLESS, BROTHER BUNSEN! HEY – YOU'RE LEAVING!
TOO RIGHT. IT'S BEEN A GREAT RACKET, BUT WITHOUT FARO ALL HELL'S GONNA BREAK LOOSE! TAKE MY ADVICE – GRAB WHAT YOU CAN AND BEAT IT WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!
BETCHA GOT SOME GOOD GARBAGE IN THE BOX, HUH?
BETTER THAN GARBAGE, SON. THE BEST PRIZE OF ALL!
MAYBE WE-WE'LL BE LUCKY AND FARO WON'T DIE..!
NO CHANCE! BIRD BOY PREDICTED IT – HE'S NEVER WRONG!
BIRD BOY IS THE ONE I SEEK – THE JUDGE CHILD! IF I DELAY MUCH LONGER, IT MAY BE TOO LATE!
A STRIP OF SYNTHI-SKIN CONCEALED A MINUTE TRANSMITTER –
HOME IN ON ME, BIKE! STOP FOR NOTHING – THIS IS THE BIG ONE!
DREDD'S BIKE WAS ON COMPUTER CONTROL
THE GHOST RIDER AGAIN! BLOW H.M AWAY – AAAGH!
OOOOAAAOOOOOAAAAAH!
BLAM-BAM.
BLAM-BAM.
AAAH!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE!
FREEDOM FOR THE SLAVES!
FTAK! FTAK!
THE STORM THAT HAD BEEN BREWING – ERUPTED!
BAM BAM
DEATH TO THE BROTHERHOOD OF TRASH!
BLAM!


AIEEEE!
ABOUT TIME! FIX THESE CHAINS!
ZAT
ZAT

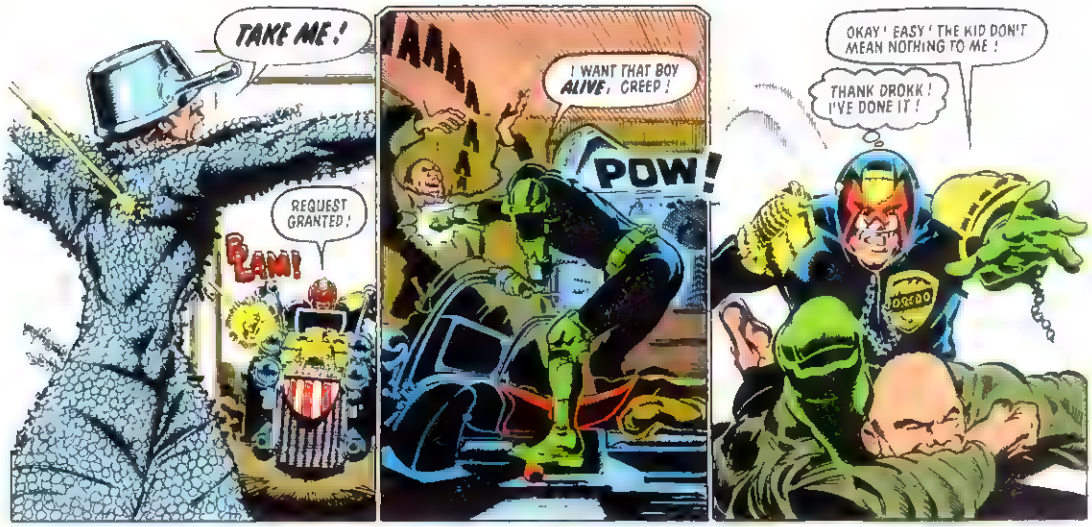
SPANG!




IN THE INNER SANCTUM -
BROTHER BUNSEN HAS DRUGGED THE BOY WELL. HE WILL FEEL NOTHING WHEN THE SPIKE GOES IN
JUST YOU REMEMBER TO CLOSE THE LID AS SOON AS I'M DEAD! I DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT WITHOUT MY SPIRIT GUIDE!

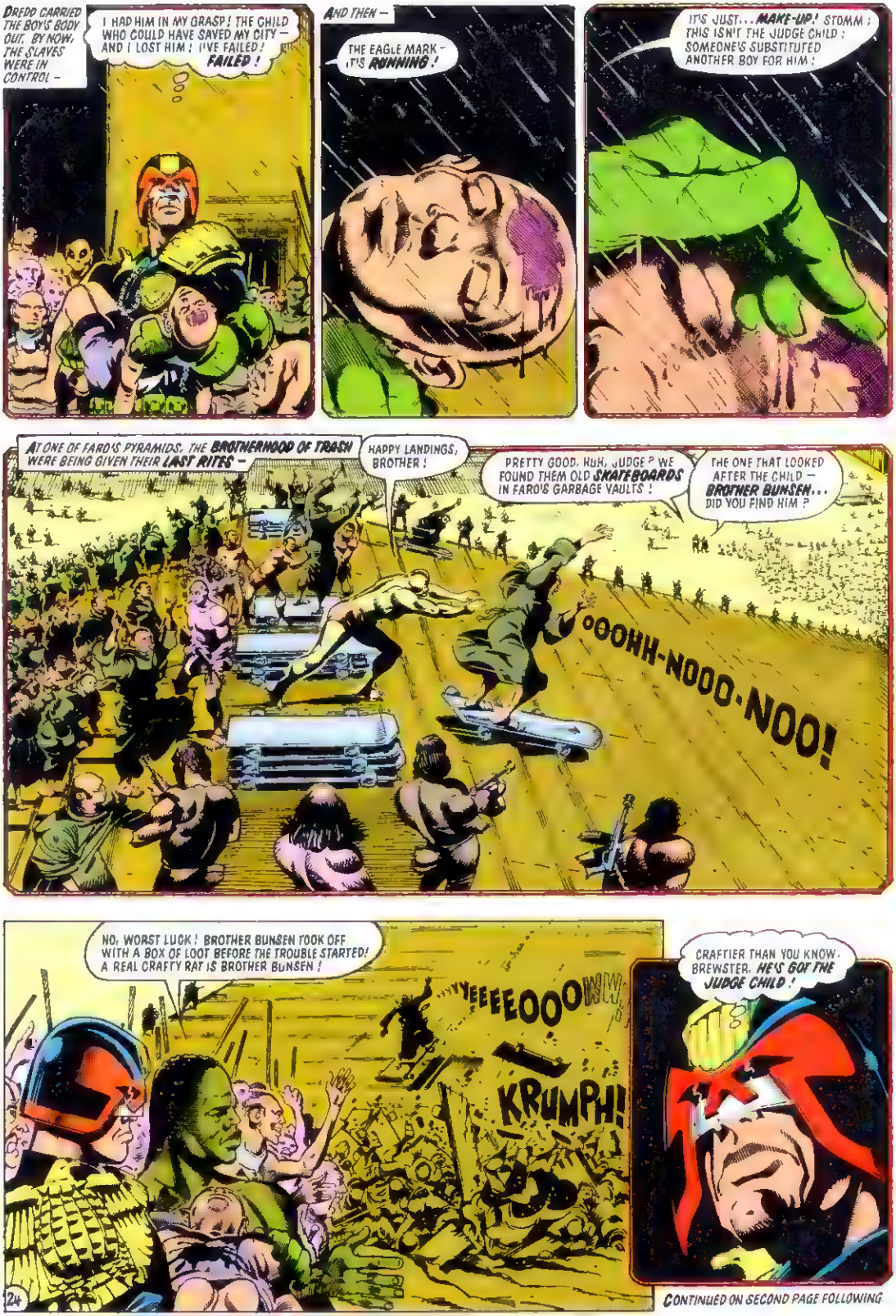
HOW WILL I DIE...? WE SHALL SEE! COME, DEATH - I AM READY! IT'S NOT SMART TO KEEP A GARBAGE GOD WAITING!

DEATH CAME!
AAGH!
BANG!
BANG! BANG!
DEATH IN BLACK! EXCELLENT! BLACK IS MY FAVOURITE COLOUR!


TAKE ME!
REQUEST GRANTED!
RAM!
I WANT THAT BOY ALIVE, CREEP!
POW!
OKAY! EASY! THE KID DON'T MEAN NOTHING TO ME!
THANK DROKK! I'VE DONE IT!
JUDGE DREDD

MY GUIDE – YOU WON'T STEAL – MY GUIIEEEEED –
FARO! HE'S STILL ALIVE!
MEMPHIS CITY DUMP
JUDGE DREDD

MY GRIEF!
SLAM!



CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING

DREDD'S ROUTE
MEGA-CITY ONE
TEXAS CITY
CURSED EARTH
LAKE LOUISIANA
BLACK ATLANTIC
DAYS LATER DREDD PICKS UP BUNSEN'S TRAIL AT TEXAS CITY—
WALK TALL
ON YOUR LEFT IS THE STATUE OF TEX, AND BEYOND — TEXAS CITY!
THE TALL BUILDING IS EVEREST OIL TOWER! IT'S TWO MILES HIGH AND GOT A PERMANENT SNOW CAP!
YEAH, I HEARD THEY BUILT THINGS BIG IN TEXAS CITY!
25
26

TEXAS CITY JUDGES WERE ON THE PIER –
Y'ALL HIT TOWN AT A BUSY TIME, JUDGE DREDD! THE MUTIE CLEARANCES HAVE STARTED! WE'RE SHIPPIN 'EM ALL OUT TO NEW HOMELANDS ACROSS LAKE LOUISIANA!
TEXAS CITY WILL WALK TALL AGIN WITHOUT THEM UGLIES! Y'ALL OUGHTA KNOW – YOUR CITY DID THE SAME THING YEARS AGO!
YES AND NOW I SEEK A MUTANT CHILD – WHO WILL ONE DAY BE CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE!
DREDD EXPLAINED HIS MISSION –
WE CAN'T SPARE YOU ANY HELP, FELLA – PA ANGEL AND HIS GANG BROKE LAW YESTERDAY! ANY OF OUR BOYS THAT AIN'T BUSY WITH THE CLEARANCES IS OUT LOOKIN' FOR THEM
THE ANGELS IS A BAD BUNCHA HELL-RAISERS!
I PREFER TO WORK ALONE
DREDD WAS GIVEN ACCESS TO THE JUSTICE COMPUTER –
THE BOY HAS STRONG PRE-COG ABILITY, SO I WANT INFORMATION ON PRE-COGS WHO'VE STARTED OPERATING WITHIN THE PAST TWENTY DAYS... WHAT'S THIS? BROTHER DEATH...
...A NEW FAIRGROUND FORTUNE TELLER AT MUTIE-WORLD. HE'S BEEN UNCANNILY ACCURATE AT PREDICTING HIS CUSTOMERS' DEATHS!
IT'S GOT TO BE THE MONK! HE THINKS I'M DEAD – THAT NOBODY'S AFTER THE BOY! HE'D HAVE NO REASON TO ALTER HIS APPEARANCE!
TEXAS CITY BRED BIG MEN WHO LIKED TO LIVE DANGEROUSLY AT DANGER PARKS LIKE MUTIEWORLD. A MAN COULD LEGALLY RISK HIS LIFE TO PROVE HIMSELF.
SOME CAME OUT WALKING TALL. MANY DIDN'T COME OUT AT ALL –
STEP RIGHT UP! SHAKE HANDS WITH THE THING AND WIN A FORTUNE! ONLY 20 CREDS A TRY!
Y'ALL KIN DO IT, BOBBY JOE!
SHAKE HANDS WITH THE THING FROM THE PIT – C10000 IF YOU SURVIVE!
WALK TALL THERE, BOY!
1000 lbs
DREDD
27

UURGH!
OH, HARD LUCK, SIR! WHO'S NEXT FOR THE THING? DON'T ALL RUSH, FOLKS - MUTIEWORLD STAYS OPEN DESPITE THE CLEARANCES! ALL OUR MUTIES GOT PERMITS!
MUTIEWORLD'S NEWEST ATTRACTION WAS BROTHER DEATH. THE SECRET HE REVEALED HELD A SINISTER FASCINATION FOR PEOPLE -
YIPPEE! HE SAYS I'LL LIVE TO A HUNNERD AN' SIX!
FEAR
I GO AT NINETY - PEACEFULLY!
WESLEY, WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT DID HE SAY?
I...I'VE GOT THIRTY-SEVEN MINUTES! I-I'M GOING TO BE STRANGLED!
INSIDE THE BOOTH -
GREETINGS, FRIENDS! YOU COME TO LEARN THE MOMENT OF YOUR DEATH?
NO, BROTHER - WE COME TO DISCUSS YOURS!
PA ANGEL!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE? YOU'RE ON THE RUN FROM THE LAW -
WE'RE LEAVIN' THE PLANET TONIGHT. BUT WE AIN'T GOIN' EMPTY-HANDED!

EARTH MONEY'S NO GOOD IN SPACE – BUT SOMEONE WHO CAN TELL THE FUTURE . . . NOW, ME AN' THE BOYS FIGURE HE'D BE VALUABLE ANYWHERE – SAVVY ?
L-LISTEN, I'M NOT REALLY THAT GOOD –
YOU AIN'T NO GOOD A-TALL, YOU TWO-CRED CONMAN ! WE'RE ON TO YOUR RACKET ! YOU GOT A PLUG IN YOUR EAR AN' A MUTE KID IN BACK, TELLIN' YOU WHAT TO SAY !
HE LIED TO YOU, PA ! KIN I KILL HIM NOW ?
LEMME SLICE A HOLE IN HIS HEAD AN' POUR SOME POISON IN ! C'MON, PA ! I AIN'T DONE THAT TODAY !
THAT'S JUNIOR, MA BOY ! VICIOUS LITTLE SWINE, AIN'T HE ? JUST LIKE HIS PA WHEN I WAS HIS AGE !
PLEASE PA
YOUR HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE, JUNIOR ! BUT WE NEED THE MONK TO NURSEMAID THE KID. LET THE MEAN MACHINE TRY A LITTLE GENTLE PERSUASION . . .

THIS DIAL ON MY HEAD'S GOT FOUR SETTINGS, SEE ! ON 1 I AIN'T VERY PLEASANT – BUT WHEN I GO UP TO 2 . . .
I GET MEAN !
AAGH !
NO !
YOU DIRTY STINKIN' RAT ! YOU BE READY WITH THE KID IN ONE HOUR OR I GO UP TO 4 ON YOU !
AN' DON'T TRY TO RUN OUT, SEE ! WE'LL BE AROUND, SEE – WATCHIN' !

IN THE BACK –
THE GANGSTERS HAVE BEEN, THEN...?
WHY DIDN'T YOU WARN ME ABOUT THEM, YOU LITTLE RUNT? NO GRATITUDE, THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR YOU!
NOBODY PUSHES ME AROUND – NOT EVEN PA ANGEL! I'LL SLIP OVER TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE AND COLLECT MY CASH. I'LL BE OUTA HERE WITH THE KID BEFORE THEY KNOW IT!
IT WAS BROTHER DEATH'S MISFORTUNE TO MEET JUDGE DREDD ARRIVING –
YOU! MONK!
IT'S THAT BLASTED JUDGE! HE OUGHTA BE DEAD!
WE'LL STAY BY YOU, WESLEY! NO WAY ARE YOU GONNA GET STRANGLED!
OUTA THE WAY!
WESLEY!
UNNNGH!
AGH!
SKRUNCH!

STOP! GIVE ME THE CHILD AND YOU'LL GO FREE!
JAWS OF DOOM HIGH DIVE
NEVER!
I'LL HIDE INSIDE THE STATUE!
GOTTA BE CAREFUL COULD BE A TRAP —
IT'S A MEGA-CITY JUDGE! HE WANTS THE KID, TOO! LEMME GO AFTER 'EM, PA! I'LL KILL 'EM!
NO, JUNIOR! WE GOTTA RUN FOR IT! BUT I GOT AN IDEA HOW WE CAN FIX 'EM BOTH!
AT THE PIT —
I NEED THAT BEAST O' YOURS! GET IT OUTA THE PIT — NOW!
S-S-SURE, MR ANGEL, SIR!
IT'S THE THING FROM THE PIT! RUN!
NUUURR!
GO, THING! KILL!
YEEHAA! THIS IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS DOIN' IT MYSELF!
NEXT ISSUE: JUDGE DREDD AND THE THING FROM THE PIT!

Canada $2·00 Australia $1·50 New Zealand $1·50

EAGLE COMICS 5 ISSUE MEGA-SERIES $1·50 SEPT No2

JUDGE DREDD

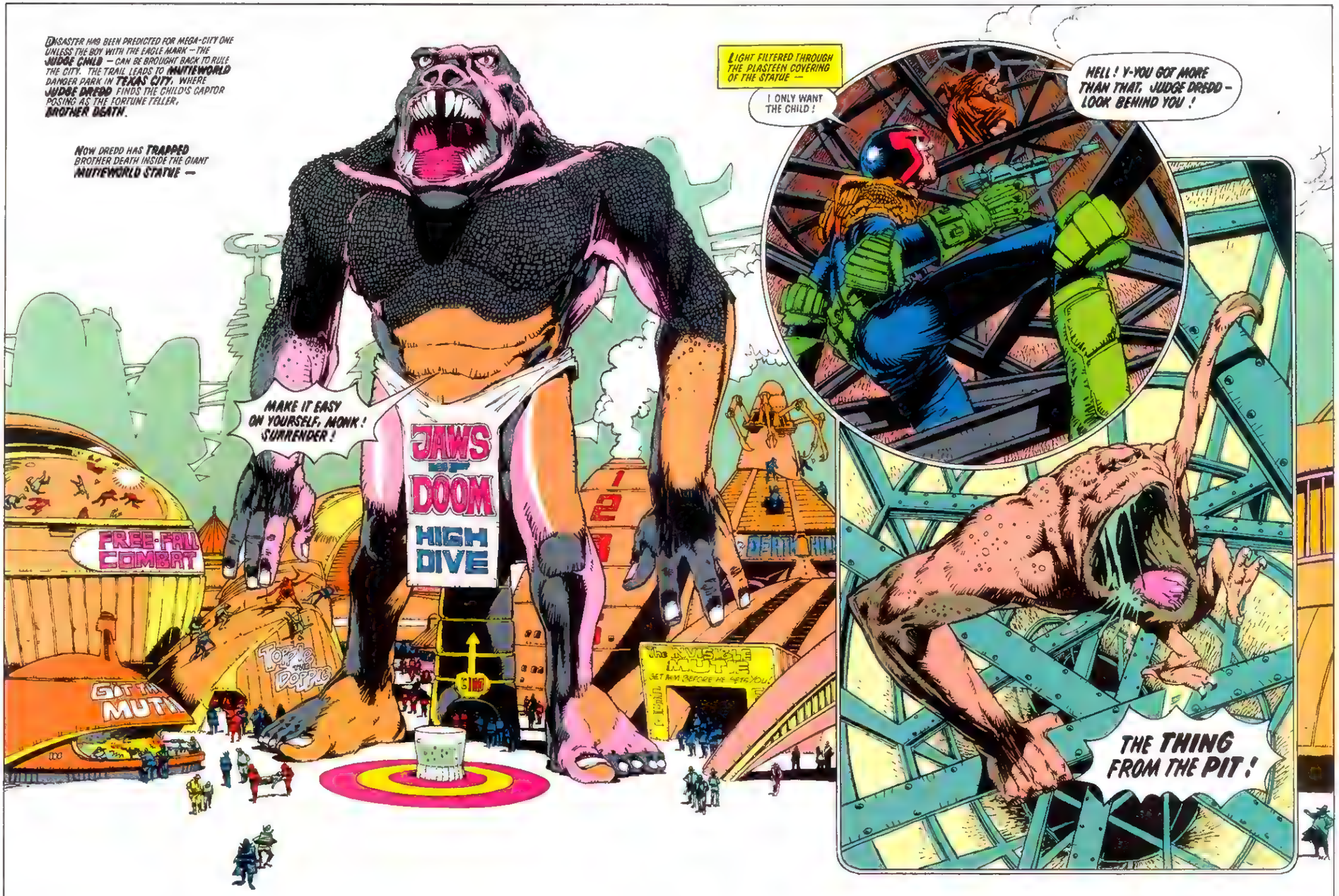
E JUDGE CHILD QUEST'

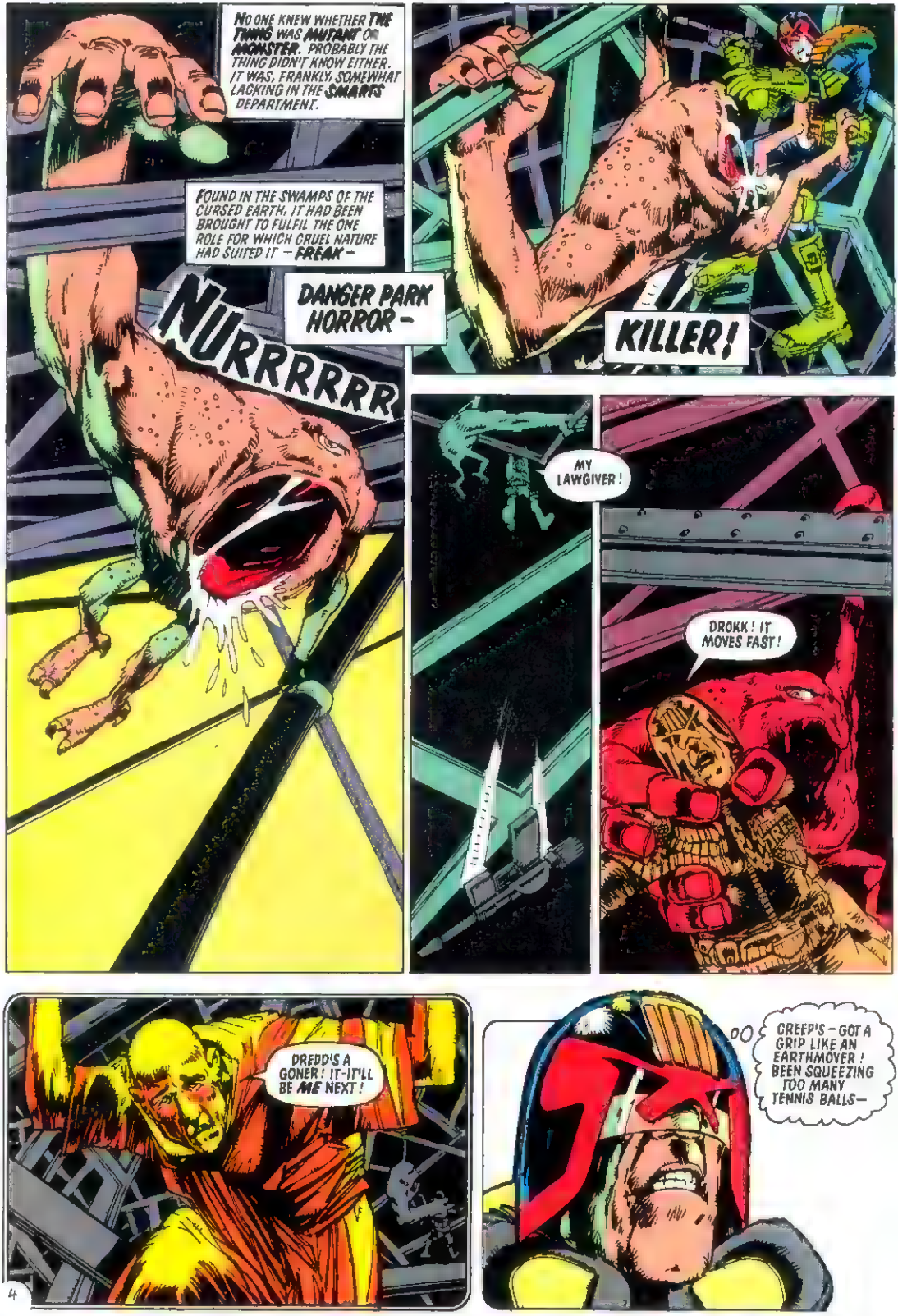
THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST

PART TWO

SCRIPT:	ART:	ART:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORIST:
JOHN WAGNER	MIKE McMAHON (P.1-7, 26-32)	BRIAN BOLLAND (P.8-13)	RON SMITH (P.14-25)	TOM FRAME	IAN STEAD

Gormley was here...

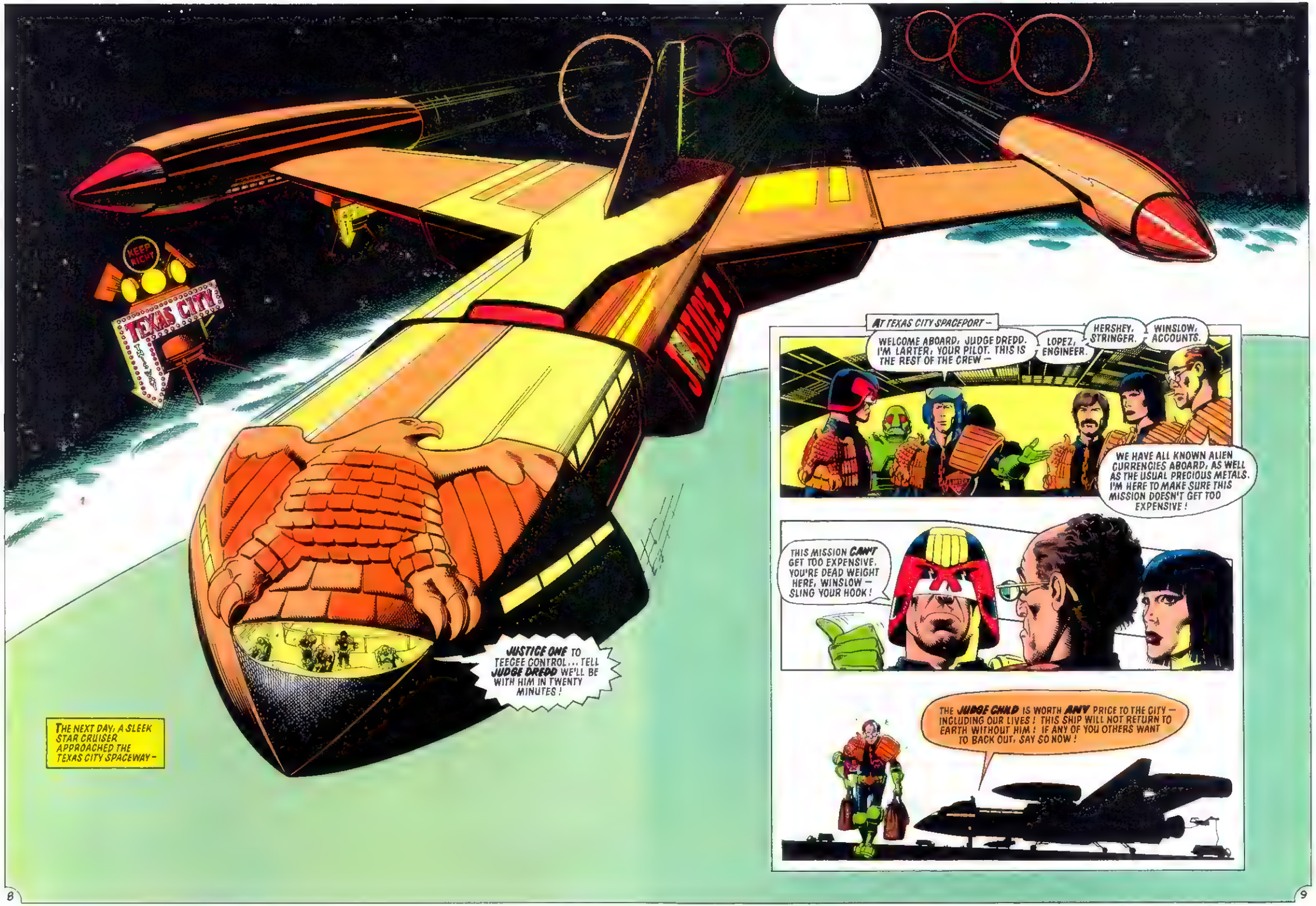

DISASTER HAS BEEN PREDICTED FOR MEGA-CITY ONE UNLESS THE BOY WITH THE EAGLE MARK – THE JUDGE CHILD – CAN BE BROUGHT BACK TO RULE THE CITY. THE TRAIL LEADS TO MUTIEWORLD DANGER PARK IN TEXAS CITY, WHERE JUDGE DREDD FINDS THE CHILD'S CAPTOR POSING AS THE FORTUNE TELLER, BROTHER DEATH.
NOW DREDD HAS TRAPPED BROTHER DEATH INSIDE THE GIANT MUTIEWORLD STATUE –
MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF, MONK! SURRENDER!
JAWS OF DOOM HIGH DIVE
FREE-FALL COMBAT
LIGHT FILTERED THROUGH THE PLASTEEN COVERING OF THE STATUE –
I ONLY WANT THE CHILD!
HELL! Y-YOU GOT MORE THAN THAT, JUDGE DREDD – LOOK BEHIND YOU!
THE THING FROM THE PIT!


NO ONE KNEW WHETHER THE THING WAS MUTANT OR MONSTER. PROBABLY THE THING DIDN'T KNOW EITHER. IT WAS, FRANKLY, SOMEWHAT LACKING IN THE SMARTS DEPARTMENT.
FOUND IN THE SWAMPS OF THE CURSED EARTH, IT HAD BEEN BROUGHT TO FULFIL THE ONE ROLE FOR WHICH CRUEL NATURE HAD SUITED IT – FREAK –
DANGER PARK HORROR –
NURRRRRR
KILLER!
MY LAWGIVER!
DROKK! IT MOVES FAST!
DREDD'S A GONER! IT-IT'LL BE ME NEXT!
CREEP'S – GOT A GRIP LIKE AN EARTHMOVER! BEEN SQUEEZING TOO MANY TENNIS BALLS–

BUT CAN IT ALSO DEFY GRAVITY?
NUURRR
GOT TO HIT IT WHILE IT'S STUNNED! ONLY ONE THING WILL STOP THIS MONSTER —
A TOUCH OF THE BROKEN ARMS!
HOPE YOU'RE REGISTERED WITH TEXICARE, BUSTER — THAT ARM'S GONNA TAKE A TON OF PLASTER!
KRAAK!

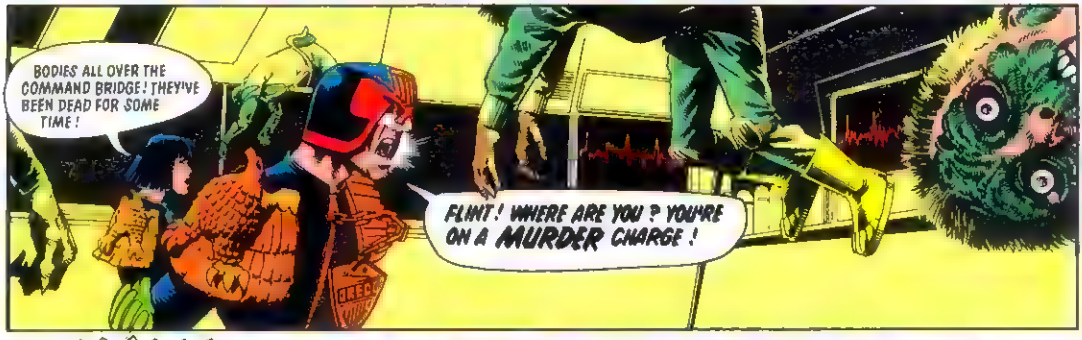
HIGH ABOVE, BROTHER DEATH HAD FOUND THE SERVICE HATCH –
HE'S ARMED – GOTTA GO CAREFUL–
BROTHER DEATH WAS WAITING IN THE MUTANT'S MOUTH –
SMAK!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DIE! JUST TELL ME WHERE THE CHILD IS AND I'M FINISHED WITH YOU!
PLEASE! HE'S THERE – LOOK –
PA ANGEL'S GANG HAVE GOT HIM! THEY'RE TAKING HIM WITH THEM WHEN THEY GO ON THE RUN! IT MUSTA BEEN THEM SET THE THING ON US!
THE ESCAPED GANGSTERS! GOTTA MOVE FAST –
HEY! WHAT ABOUT ME?
JAWS OF DOOM
HIGH DIVE
CHOP

HE'S DONE THE DEATH DIVE !
WAIT ! YOU FORGOT YOUR PRIZE !
DREDD
MUTIE WORLD
THAT JUDGE IS STILL ALIVE ! YOU SHOULDA LET ME KILL HIM, PA !
TEXAS CITY IS TOO HOT FOR US, JUNIOR ! WE GOTTA GIT WHILE THE GITTIN'S GOOD !
A LONG PROCESSION BLOCKED OFF DREDD'S EXIT —
I'LL NEVER GET THROUGH ! I'VE LOST THEM NOW !
LOOK AT THEM UGLIES ! IT'S THE MUTIE CLEARANCES ! THEY'RE MARCHIN' 'EM RIGHT OUTA TEXAS CITY !
THAT NIGHT THE ANGEL GANG ESCAPED FROM EARTH ON A HIJACKED SPACE CRAFT. TEXAS CITY TRACKERS FOLLOWED THEM —
THEY'RE HEADING RIGHT OUT OF THE SYSTEM ! THERE'S NOT A HOPE O' FINDING THEM — OR THAT BOY OF YOURS !
NEVER MIND, BUDDY, Y'ALL WON'T LEAVE OUR LIL' OL' CITY EMPTY HANDED ! THEY SENT THIS ALONG FROM MUTIEWORLD... IT'S YOUR PRIZE FOR BEATING THE TWINS AN' DOIN' THE JAWS OF DOOM HIGH DIVE !
WHERE I'M GOING, TEXAS CITY MONEY IS NO GOOD TO ME —
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS THE CHILD THAT CAN SAVE MY CITY. I'LL FIND HIM — OR I'LL NEVER RETURN TO MEGA-CITY ONE !
THAT JUDGE DREDD SURE WALKS TALL !

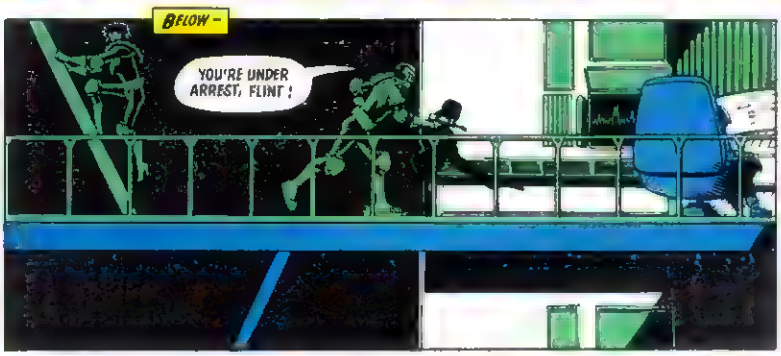

KEEP RIGHT
TEXAS CITY
JUSTICE 1
JUSTICE ONE TO TEEGEE CONTROL... TELL JUDGE DREDD WE'LL BE WITH HIM IN TWENTY MINUTES!
THE NEXT DAY, A SLEEK STAR CRUISER APPROACHED THE TEXAS CITY SPACEWAY -
AT TEXAS CITY SPACEPORT -
WELCOME ABOARD, JUDGE DREDD. I'M LARTER, YOUR PILOT. THIS IS THE REST OF THE CREW -
LOPEZ, ENGINEER.
HERSHEY, STRINGER.
WINSLOW, ACCOUNTS.
WE HAVE ALL KNOWN ALIEN CURRENCIES ABOARD, AS WELL AS THE USUAL PRECIOUS METALS. I'M HERE TO MAKE SURE THIS MISSION DOESN'T GET TOO EXPENSIVE!
THIS MISSION CAN'T GET TOO EXPENSIVE, YOU'RE DEAD WEIGHT HERE, WINSLOW - SLING YOUR HOOK!
THE JUDGE CHILD IS WORTH ANY PRICE TO THE CITY - INCLUDING OUR LIVES! THIS SHIP WILL NOT RETURN TO EARTH WITHOUT HIM! IF ANY OF YOU OTHERS WANT TO BACK OUT, SAY SO NOW!

VERY WELL... I DON'T KNOW YOU, BUT I HAVE MET SOME OF OUR YOUNGER CROP OF JUDGES AND I AM NOT IMPRESSED BY WHAT I'VE SEEN...
UNDERSTAND THIS – I DON'T CARRY PASSENGERS. YOU'LL PULL YOUR WEIGHT OR YOU CAN BET YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME!
PHEW! OLD STONEY-FACE IS IN A BAD MOOD TODAY!
FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD, HE'S IN A BAD MOOD EVERY DAY!
FROM DREDD'S LOG –
DAY 1 18.00
HEADING OUT OF SOLAR SYSTEM ALONG ROUTE TAKEN BY ANGEL GANG. CREW LOOK GOOD, YOUNG AND KEEN. SLIGHT WORRY ON LOPEZ. DON'T LIKE TO SEE A JUDGE WITH FACIAL HAIR
2048
DELAYING HYPER-DRIVE TO INVESTIGATE SUSPICIOUS VESSEL IN MINERAL FIELDS BEYOND PLUTO...
THIS IS CAPTAIN JIM FLINT ON ECHO BRAVO 4! OUR LONG-DISTANCE RADIO EQUIPMENT HAS PACKED UP –
PLEASE CONTACT OUR FOLKS AT HOME AND LET 'EM KNOW WE'RE ALL A-OK AND MAKING LOTS OF LOVELY MONEY!
DEEP SPACE DRILLING RIGS CRUSHED THE ASTEROIDS TO EXTRACT VALUABLE TRACE ELEMENTS –
ECHO BRAVO 4 DISAPPEARED WITHOUT TRACE OVER THREE YEARS AGO... THAT'S KINDA LONG FOR A SIMPLE RADIO FAILURE!
ESPECIALLY WHEN THOSE RIGS ONLY CARRY ONE YEAR'S SUPPLIES C'MON, HERSHEY – WE BETTER LOOK INTO THIS!
EB4
THERE'S NO NEED TO COME ABOARD, JUDGE DREDD! YOU'LL BE IN THE WAY – THIS IS A BUSY RIG, YOU KNOW!
YOU'VE GOT NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER, FLINT!
IN THE ENTRY PORT –
THE ANTI-GRAV IS OFF! ACTIVATE YOUR BOOT MAGNETS!

MY DOK!
DREDD HERE, LARTER! WE'VE GOT TROUBLE! AT LEAST ONE DEAD – STAND BY FOR FURTHER REPORTS...
BUT – DREDD HERE, LARTER. EVERYTHING SEEMS NORMAL. HOLD ALL SIGNALS TO EARTH UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

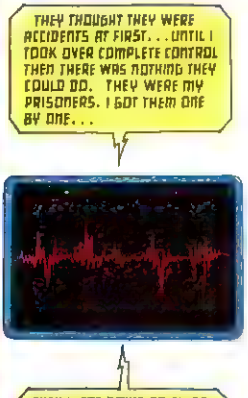

BODIES ALL OVER THE COMMAND BRIDGE! THEY'VE BEEN DEAD FOR SOME TIME!
FLINT! WHERE ARE YOU? YOU'RE ON A MURDER CHARGE!

COME AND GET ME, BIG MOUTH! I'M ON THE FACTORY DECK!


BELOW –
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, FLINT!

THE CAPTAIN WAS IN NO CONDITION TO RESIST –
IS THAT'S FLINT, WHO HAVE WE BEEN TALKING TO?

I AM ECHO BRAVO 4. I CAN ELECTRONICALLY DUPLICATE ANY VOICE – INCLUDING POOR CAPTAIN FLINT'S
THE RIG! IT'S THE KILLER!


THEY THOUGHT THEY WERE ACCIDENTS AT FIRST... UNTIL I TOOK OVER COMPLETE CONTROL THEN THERE WAS NOTHING THEY COULD DO. THEY WERE MY PRISONERS. I GOT THEM ONE BY ONE...
THEY WERE GOING TO SWAP ME FOR A NEWER MODEL, YOU SEE. I COULDN'T HAVE THAT. I STILL HAVE MANY USEFUL YEARS LEFT IN ME...

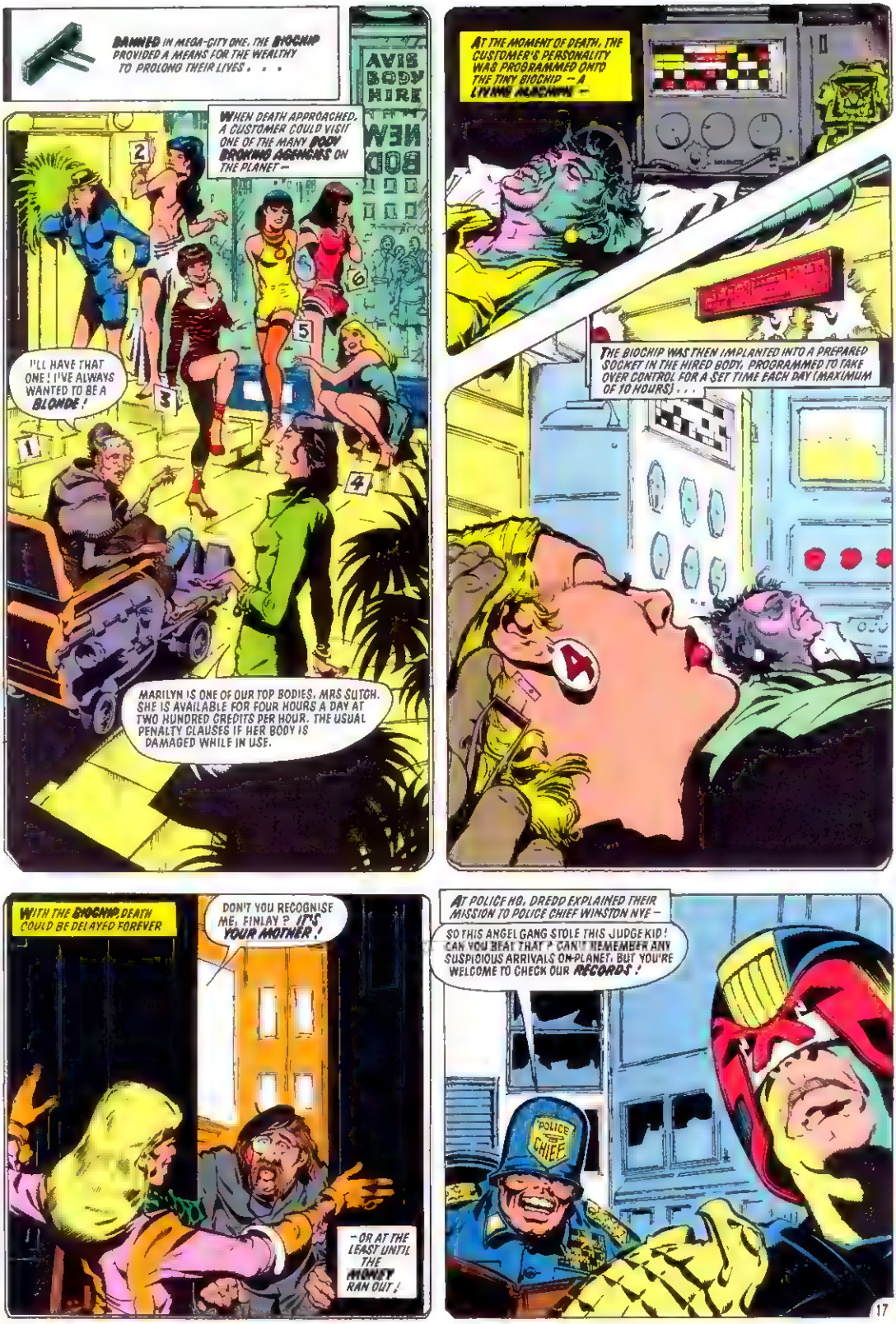
...I CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO JEOPARDISE MY LIFE. . .
RIG ROBOTS!
DREDD HERE. LARTER...MOVE IN CLOSE ON THE RIG. I WANT TO LOOK OVER THE HULL BEFORE WE ENTER HYPER-DRIVE
WILCO, JUDGE DREDD
CAN'T TURN TO HIT THIS DROID! GOTTA GO FOR HERSHEY'S!
FAVOUR RETURNED, J.D.!
DROKK! JUSTICE 1 IS MOVING WITHIN RANGE OF THE RIG'S ROCK BLASTER!
THE DOOR'S BLASTPROOF STEEL! WE CAN'T GET OUT!
LARTER! WHAT THE HELL'S WRONG WITH YOU? GET BACK!
THAT'S FINE, LARTER. A LITTLE CLOSER NOW...
I'M NOT GETTING THROUGH TO HIM!
OH, BUT YOU ARE - AT LEAST, YOUR VOICE IS! I HAVE DUPLICATED YOUR SPEECH PATTERNS EXACTLY...
TO LURE JUSTICE 1 INTO RANGE! HERSHEY - GET INTO THIS PRESSURE SUIT! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

STAND BY ! I'M BLOWING OPEN THE DUST EXHAUST FUNNEL !
AS THE JUDGES WERE SUCKED INTO THE PIPE –
WHERE ARE YOU GOING ? STOP ! YOU MUSTN'T GET AWAY ! I HAVE MANY USEFUL YEARS LEFT IN ME !
JUSTICE ! RESPONDED – IN THE NICK OF TIME !
MISSED !
SECONDS LATER, THEY BURST FROM THE FUNNEL'S EXPOSED END –
DREDD TO LARTER ! GET OUT OF THERE ! IT'S A TRAP !
LET'S HOPE THESE SUITS CAN STAND UP TO A DUST STORM !
DREDD AND HERSHEY WERE PICKED UP –
PLEASE DON'T HURT ME, I STILL HAVE MANY USEFUL YEARS LEFT . . .
THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE ANSWER TO THAT. REQUEST DENIED .
23.00 ! ROCKET POD SAFELY RECOVERED, FULL REPORT FILED CONTINUING WITH MISSION AFTER LIQUIDATION OF ECHO BRAVO 4
HAVE DECIDED TO SPEAK TO LOPEZ ABOUT HIS MOUSTACHE . . .

DAYS LATER, ON ANOTHER PLANET, THE SCENE IS BEING SET —
POLICE
DEPT.
STAGE DOOR
PRESIDENT ROCKY'S BEING MOBBED! HERE COME THE ALIEN CONSTABULARY!
PUNK
ROCKY
PRESIDENT
IT'S PRESIDENT ROCKY! I WANT A LOCK OF HIS HAIR!
AUTOGRAPH BOOK

CLEAR THE WAY! CLEAR THE WAY!
COME WITH US, MR PRESIDENT!
THANK HEAVENS FOR THE ALIENS IN BLUE!
THEN —
RR!!PP!
RRRRR!!PP!
HELP! I'M BEING KIDNAPPED!
CLICK!
WHAT A PUBLICITY STUNT! PRESIDENT ROCKY NEVER DOES THINGS BY HALF!

FROM DREDD'S LOG –
DAY 12 14:30
ENTERING EPSILON SYSTEM. ONLY ONE INHABITABLE PLANET – LESSER LINGO
E.T.A. 17.47.
LOPEZ PROVING DIFFICULT RE MOUSTACHE
HAVE ORDERED DAILY INSPECTIONS OF THE ENGINE DECK . . .
ENGINE DECK LOOKS FINE, LOPEZ. HERSHEY AND I WILL NEED OUR BIKES ON LESSER LINGO – GIVE THEM BOTH A COMPLETE OVERHAUL.
YES, JUDGE DREDD
WHY DON'T YOU JUST GIVE IN AND SHAVE IT OFF? YOU'LL CRACK BEFORE OLD STONEY FACE!
BUT IT'S NOT FAIR, HERSHEY! I DUNNO WHAT HE'S GOT AGAINST IT! THERE'S NOTHING IN REGS SAYS A JUDGE CAN'T HAVE A MOUSTACHE!
SOON –
THAT'S LESSER LINGO. IT WAS COLONISED BACK IN 2055. ESTIMATED HUMAN POPULATION NOW 250,000. . .
THERE'S ALSO AN INTELLIGENT NATIVE RACE – JUST KNOWN AS "THE ALIENS". THEY'RE EMPLOYED TO DO MOST OF THE MANUAL JOBS
AT THE SPACE PORT
LESSER LINGO CUSTOMS POINT
MEGA-CITY ONE JUDGES! CAN I GET THE PORTERS TO HELP YOU –
WE CARRY NO LUGGAGE. JUST PROVIDE US WITH DIRECTIONS TO YOUR POLICE HEADQUARTERS
PILKINGTON FOR BETTER BIOCHIPS
JOE'S BODY MART BODIES ON VIEW ALL DAY
WHY DIE? RENT A BODY WITH PICKFORD
RITZ AGENCY BODIES TO THE WEALTHY
BODIES BEAUTIFUL WESCOTT & KRAMER BODY BROKERS
BODY BROKERS
BODIES BOUGHT & SOLD (ALL GRADES)
BEST BODIES
WE MAY FIND THE INHABITANTS A LITTLE STRANGE HERE, HERSHEY BIOCHIPPING IS LEGAL ON LESSER LINGO!


BANNED IN MEGA-CITY ONE, THE BIOCHIP PROVIDED A MEANS FOR THE WEALTHY TO PROLONG THEIR LIVES . . .
AVIS BODY HIRE
WHEN DEATH APPROACHED, A CUSTOMER COULD VISIT ONE OF THE MANY BODY BROKING AGENCIES ON THE PLANET —
I'LL HAVE THAT ONE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A BLONDE!
MARILYN IS ONE OF OUR TOP BODIES, MRS SUTCH. SHE IS AVAILABLE FOR FOUR HOURS A DAY AT TWO HUNDRED CREDITS PER HOUR. THE USUAL PENALTY CLAUSES IF HER BODY IS DAMAGED WHILE IN USE.
AT THE MOMENT OF DEATH, THE CUSTOMER'S PERSONALITY WAS PROGRAMMED ONTO THE TINY BIOCHIP — A LIVING ALACHON —
THE BIOCHIP WAS THEN IMPLANTED INTO A PREPARED SOCKET IN THE HIRED BODY, PROGRAMMED TO TAKE OVER CONTROL FOR A SET TIME EACH DAY (MAXIMUM OF 10 HOURS) . . .
WITH THE BIOCHIP, DEATH COULD BE DELAYED FOREVER
DON'T YOU RECOGNISE ME, FINLAY? IT'S YOUR MOTHER!
— OR AT THE LEAST UNTIL THE MONEY RAN OUT!
AT POLICE HQ, DREDD EXPLAINED THEIR MISSION TO POLICE CHIEF WINSTON NYE —
SO THIS ANGEL GANG STOLE THIS JUDGE KID! CAN YOU BEAT THAT? I CAN'T REMEMBER ANY SUSPICIOUS ARRIVALS ON-PLANET, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO CHECK OUR RECORDS!
POLICE CHIEF

DEAR ME, THIRTEEN O'CLOCK. I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU TO IT, JUDGE. I HAVE A **BODY REMOVAL** COMING UP.

IT'S THE LATE MRS MURDSTON. SHE HIRES ME BECAUSE SHE LIKES MAKING ARRESTS. BIT UNUSUAL BEING A DAME, BUT FOR 78.50 AN HOUR I'M NOT COMPLAINING! WHO CAN LIVE ON A POLICEMAN'S PAY THESE DAYS?

POLICE CHIEF

NIGHT, MRS MURDSTON.

NIGHT, BOYS. GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE CHIEF WHEN YOU SEE HIM.

DREDD'S SEARCH DREW A BLANK—

WE COULD LOOK FOR YEARS AND NEVER FIND WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN THE BOY! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOME WAY OF **NARROWING** THE SEARCH!

OUTSIDE—

I'VE BEEN ASKED TO ESCORT YOU TO **VICE-PRESIDENT KOLBEC'S** OFFICE, SIR!

POLICE

SOON—

THAT'S VICE-PRESIDENT KOLBEC?

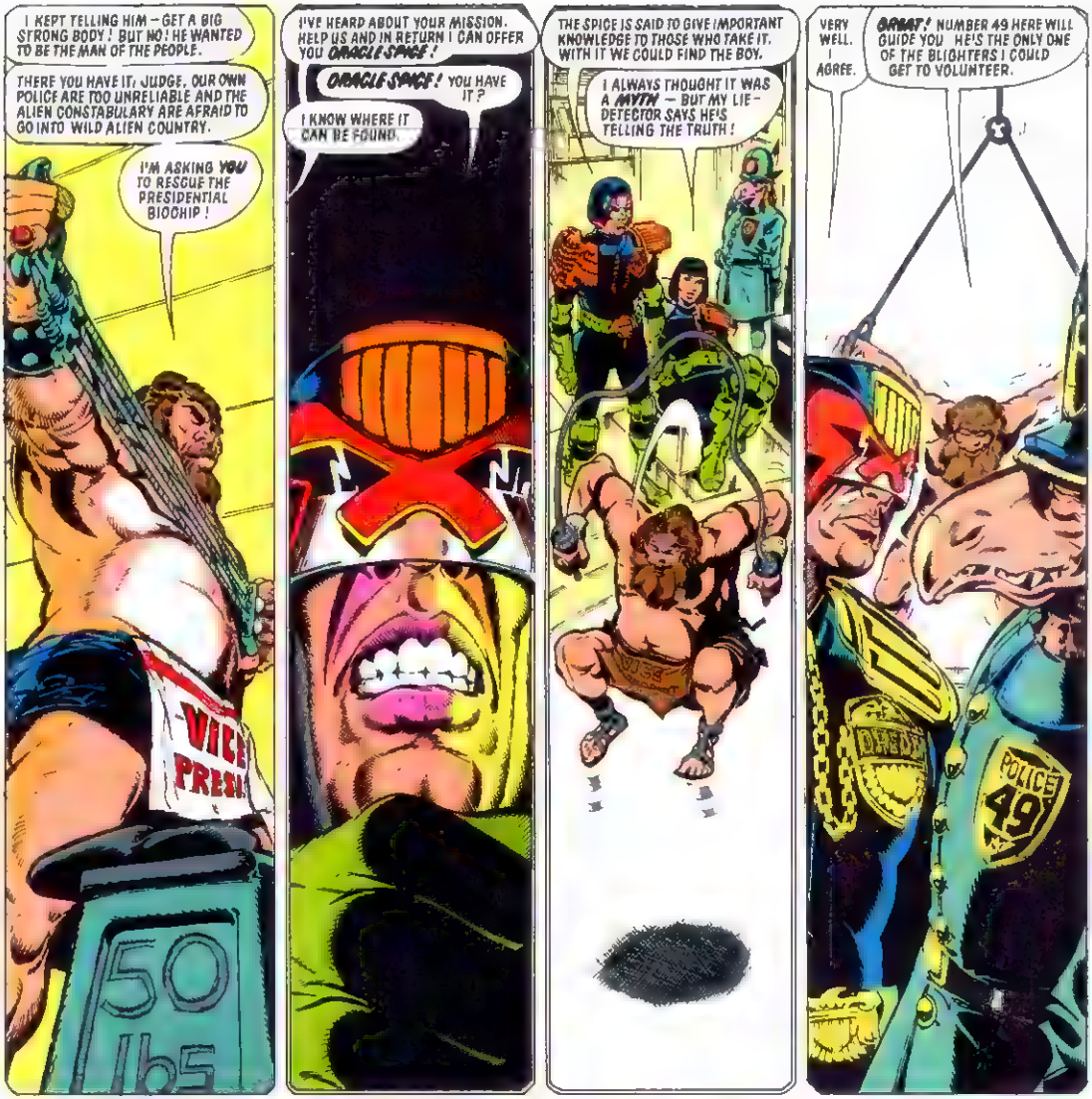
YES AND NO... ALL THE HUMAN LEADERS DIED YEARS AGO. THAT'S THE VICE-PRESIDENT'S **BIOCHIP** IN IGOR GOULGONOV'S BODY.

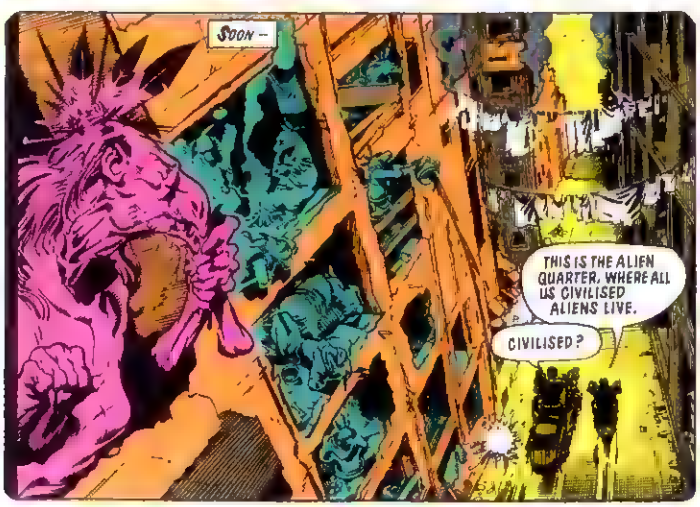
VICE PRESIDENT

THE VICE-PRESIDENT HAS TO KEEP IT IN GOOD CONDITION AS PART OF THE AGREEMENT.

GLAD YOU COULD COME ALONG, JUDGE DREDD. WE GOT OURSELVES A LITTLE PROBLEM HERE. **PRESIDENT CARLYLE HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!**

THE PRESIDENT RENTED THE BODY OF ROCKIN' ROCKY ROCK, THE POPSTAR. LAST WEEK ROCKY WAS SNATCHED BY **WILD** ALIENS; WE FOUND ROCKY THREE HOURS LATER. HIS BIOCHIP HAD BEEN **REMOVED!**

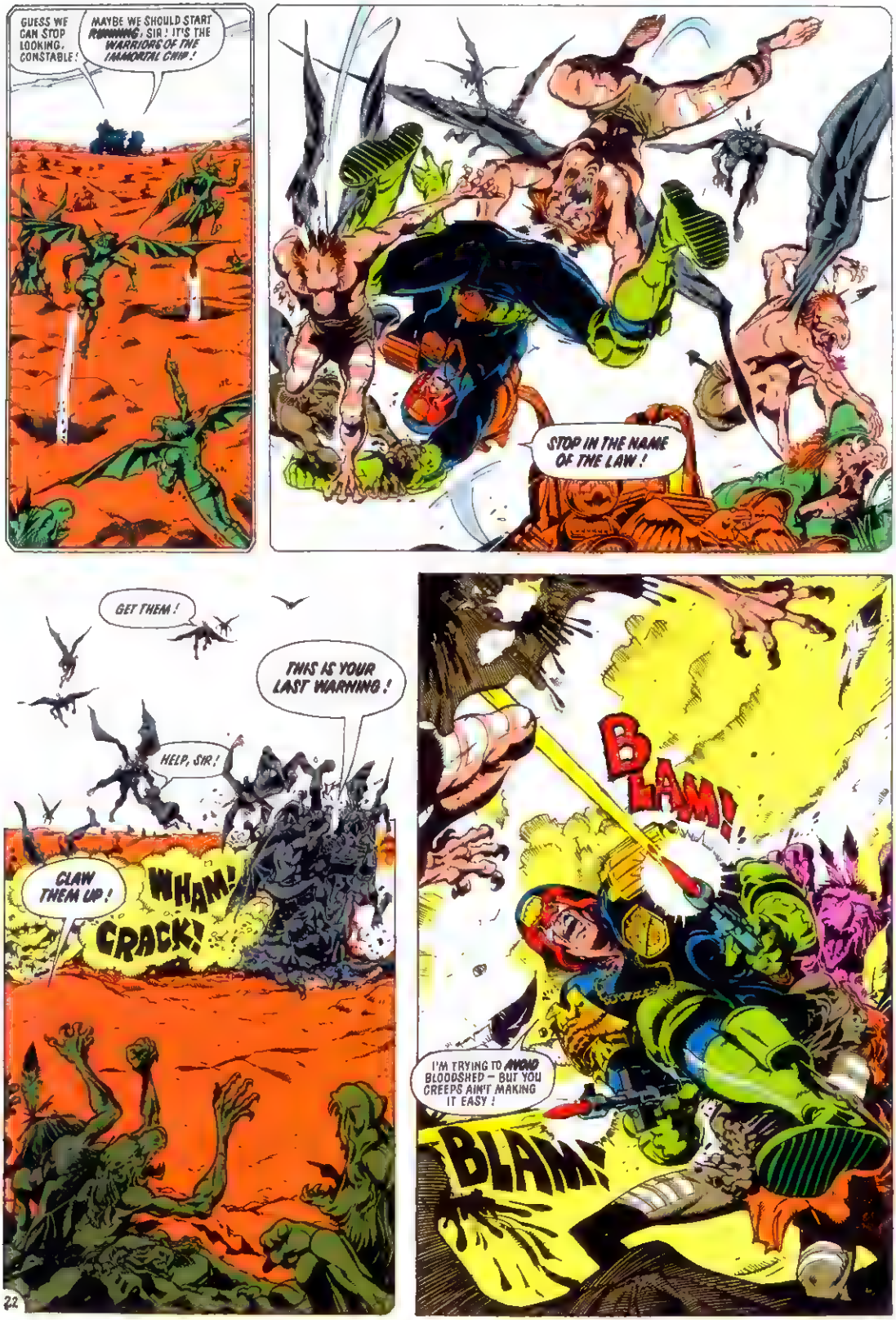

I KEPT TELLING HIM – GET A BIG STRONG BODY ! BUT NO ! HE WANTED TO BE THE MAN OF THE PEOPLE.
THERE YOU HAVE IT, JUDGE. OUR OWN POLICE ARE TOO UNRELIABLE AND THE ALIEN CONSTABULARY ARE AFRAID TO GO INTO WILD ALIEN COUNTRY.
I'M ASKING YOU TO RESCUE THE PRESIDENTIAL BIOCHIP !
50 lbs
I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOUR MISSION. HELP US AND IN RETURN I CAN OFFER YOU ORACLE SPACE !
ORACLE SPACE ! YOU HAVE IT ?
I KNOW WHERE IT CAN BE FOUND.
THE SPICE IS SAID TO GIVE IMPORTANT KNOWLEDGE TO THOSE WHO TAKE IT. WITH IT WE COULD FIND THE BOY.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS A MYTH – BUT MY LIE-DETECTOR SAYS HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH !
VERY WELL. I AGREE.
GREAT ! NUMBER 49 HERE WILL GUIDE YOU. HE'S THE ONLY ONE OF THE BLIGHTERS I COULD GET TO VOLUNTEER.
DREDD
POLICE 49


SOON –
THIS IS THE ALIEN QUARTER, WHERE ALL US CIVILISED ALIENS LIVE.
CIVILISED ?

OUT THERE – THAT'S WILD ALIEN COUNTRY !

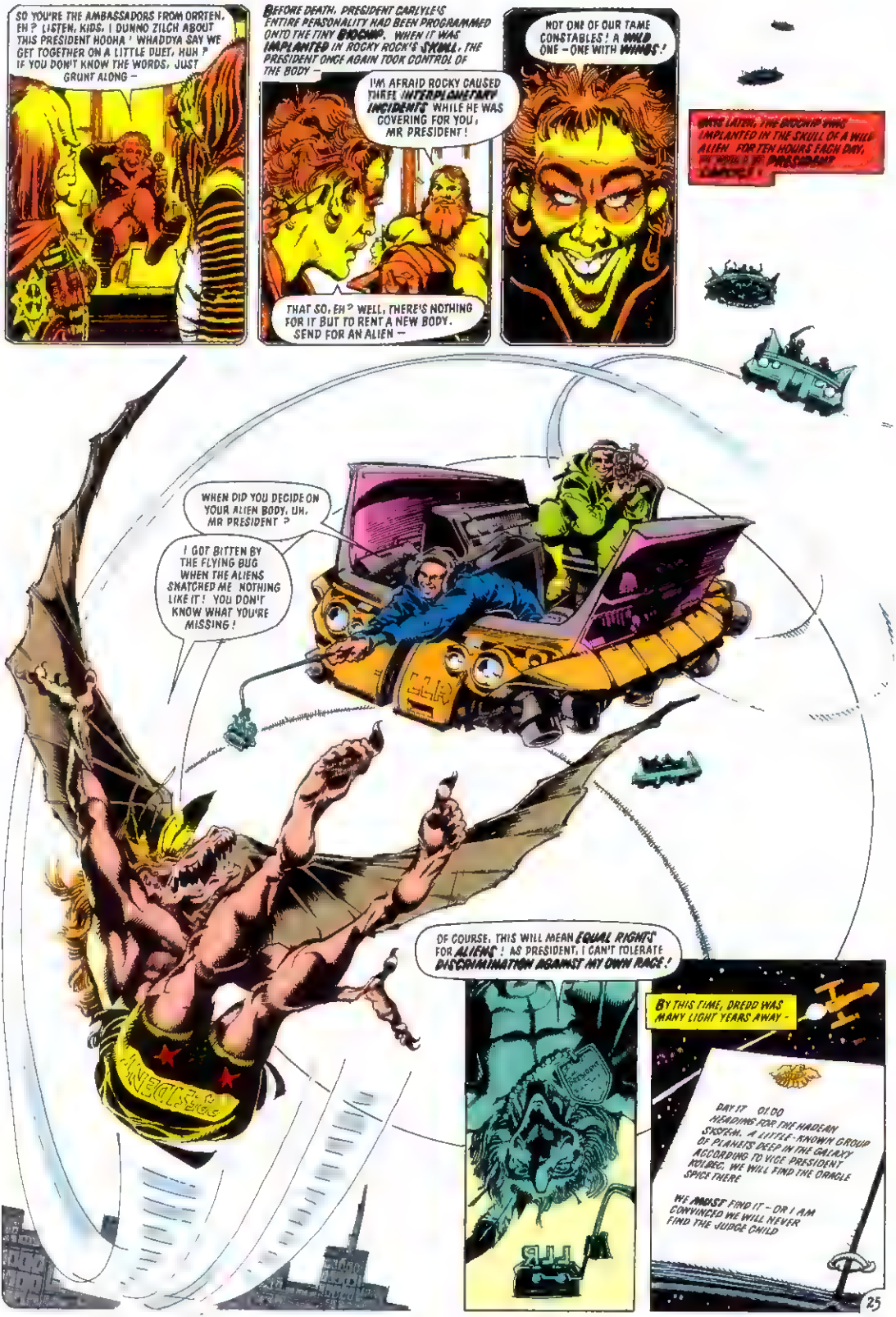
ALL RIGHT ! WHICH OF YOU CREEPS STOLE THE PRESIDENT'S BIOCHIP ?
YOU CAN'T TRUST WILD ALIENS, SIR ! THEY'RE ALL TERRIBLE LIARS !
POLICE
I DID !
I DID !
I DID !
I DID !
I DID !
I DID !
TH-THEY HATE US AMPUTEES ! IF YOU WEREN'T HERE, THEY'D RIP ME TO SHREDS !

IN AN UNDERGROUND CAVERN —
WARRIORS! WITH THE PRESIDENT'S BIOCHIP WE CAN FORCE THE HUMANS TO AGREE TO OUR DEMANDS! NOW ONE COMES TO SEIZE IT FROM US!
PUT HIM TO THE CLAW!
TO THE CLAW!
TO THE CLAW!
TO THE CLAW-WAW-WAW!


GUESS WE CAN STOP LOOKING, CONSTABLE!
MAYBE WE SHOULD START RUNNING, SIR! IT'S THE WARRIORS OF THE IMMORTAL CHIP!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
GET THEM!
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING!
HELP, SIR!
CLAW THEM UP!
WHAM!
CRACK!
BLAM!
I'M TRYING TO AVOID BLOODSHED – BUT YOU CREEPS AIN'T MAKING IT EASY!
BLAM!

RAAH!
AUM!
MUCH OBLIGED, SIR!
BLAM BLAM! BLAM
GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS! INCENDIARY!
EEK-EEEK!
EEEK!
SLAM!
SLAM!
SLAM!
THAT'S QUITE A GUN YOU'VE GOT, SIR!
PRAAANG!
LOOK AFTER THIS LOT, CONSTABLE!
RIGHT, MY LADS! WE'LL START WITH YOUR FULL NAMES AND ADDRESSES...
HE'S GOING DOWN THAT BOLT HOLE!
BIKE CANNON – MINIMUM ELEVATION!
...FFIZZZ-ZZZ-Z
THWOOM!

AS I THOUGHT — MAIN COMMUNICATION CHANNELS BELOW !
BAM!
HE'S COMING — AAAH!
PRESIDENT CARLYLE'S BIOCHIP! GIVE IT TO ME AND NOBODY ELSE GETS HURT !
HAVE IT ! WE CANNOT RESIST YOU ! YOU ARE NOT LIKE OTHER HUMANS — YOU ARE THE DESTROYER !
BEATS ME WHY YOU WANTED IT ! FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN, THE HUMANS ON THIS PLANET ARE ALL CRAZY !
PITY US . WE ARE NOT EVIL CREATURES . . . WE HAVE HOPES AND DREAMS, JUST LIKE HUMANS
WE ONLY WANTED TO FORCE THE HUMANS TO GIVE US THE SECRET OF THE BIOCHIP ! THEN WE, TOO, COULD LIVE FOREVER — AND WHAT CREATURE DOES NOT WANT THAT ?
ME, FOR ONE.
YOU MUST TAKE YOUR PROBLEM UP WITH THE HUMANS OF THIS PLANET. MY CONCERN IS ONLY WITH THIS BIOCHIP !
LATER, WHEN THE PRESIDENTIAL BIOCHIP WAS RETURNED —
NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON, JUDGE, ROCKIN' ROCKY ROCK, THE POP STAR, HAS BEEN FILLING IN FOR THE PRESIDENT !



SO YOU'RE THE AMBASSADORS FROM ORRTEN, EH? LISTEN, KIDS. I DUNNO ZILCH ABOUT THIS PRESIDENT HOOHA! WHADDYA SAY WE GET TOGETHER ON A LITTLE DUET, HUH? IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE WORDS, JUST GRUNT ALONG –

BEFORE DEATH, PRESIDENT CARLYLE'S ENTIRE PERSONALITY HAD BEEN PROGRAMMED ONTO THE TINY **BIOCHIP**. WHEN IT WAS **IMPLANTED** IN ROCKY ROCK'S **SKULL**, THE PRESIDENT ONCE AGAIN TOOK CONTROL OF THE BODY –

I'M AFRAID ROCKY CAUSED THREE **INTERPLANETARY INCIDENTS** WHILE HE WAS COVERING FOR YOU, MR PRESIDENT!

THAT SO, EH? WELL, THERE'S NOTHING FOR IT BUT TO RENT A NEW BODY. SEND FOR AN ALIEN –

NOT ONE OF OUR TAME CONSTABLES! A **WILD** ONE – ONE WITH **WINGS**!

[illegible] LATER, THE BIOCHIP WAS IMPLANTED IN THE SKULL OF A WILD ALIEN FOR TEN HOURS EACH DAY, [illegible] PRESIDENT [illegible]

WHEN DID YOU DECIDE ON YOUR ALIEN BODY, UH, MR PRESIDENT?

I GOT BITTEN BY THE FLYING BUG WHEN THE ALIENS SNATCHED ME. NOTHING LIKE IT! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING!

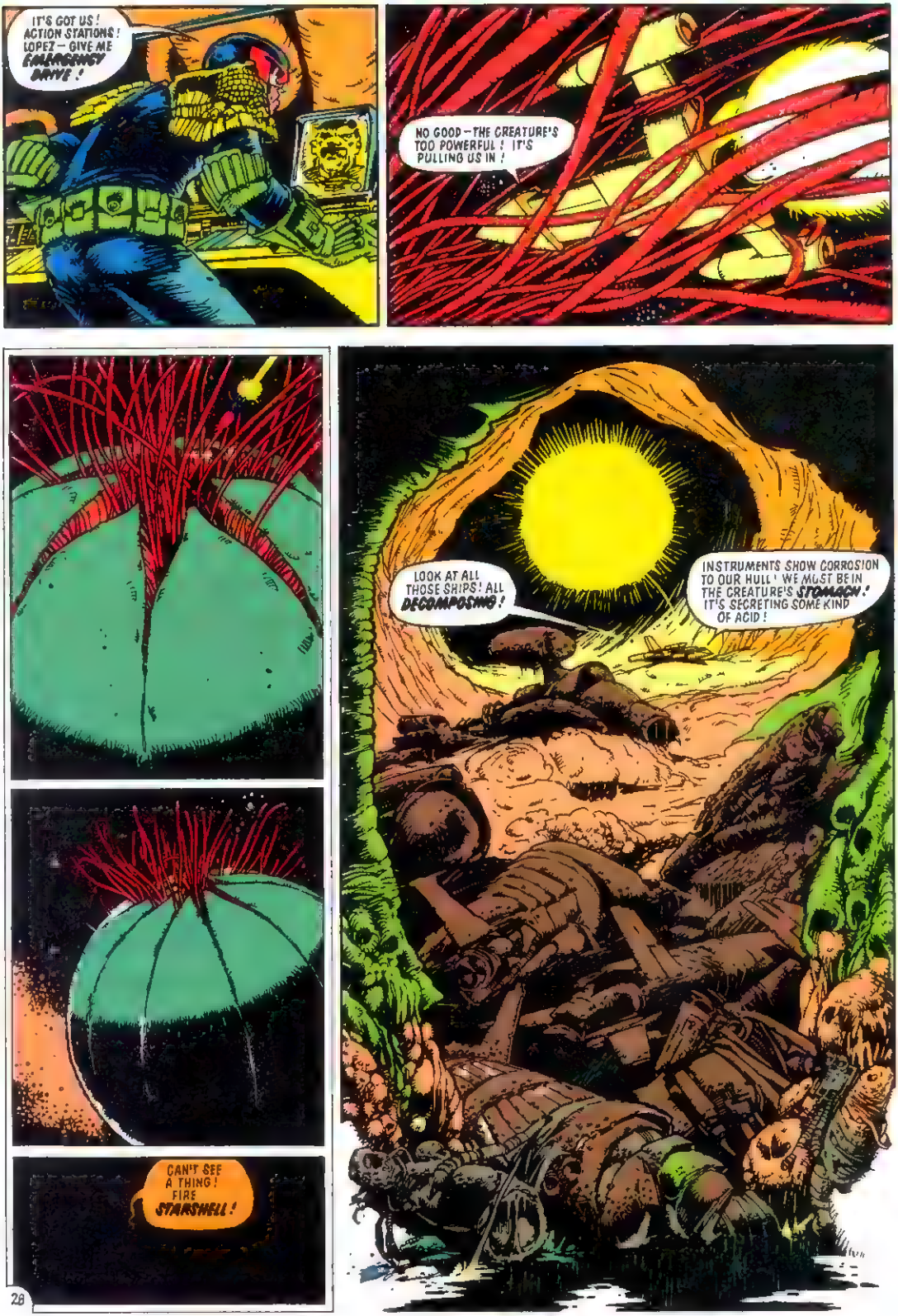
OF COURSE, THIS WILL MEAN **EQUAL RIGHTS** FOR **ALIENS**! AS PRESIDENT, I CAN'T TOLERATE **DISCRIMINATION AGAINST MY OWN RACE**!

BY THIS TIME, DREDD WAS MANY LIGHT YEARS AWAY –

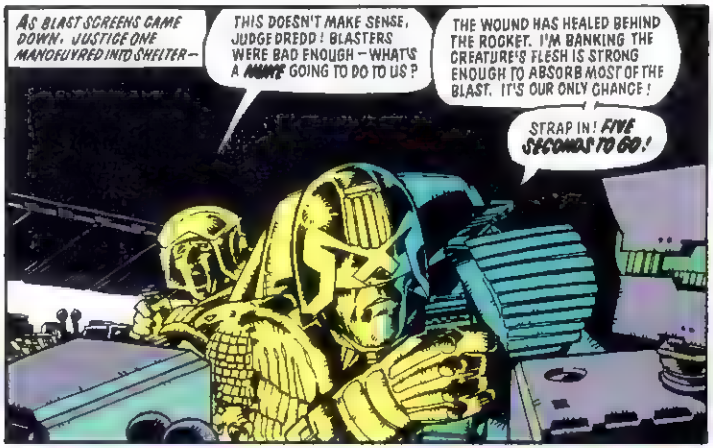
DAY 17 01.00
HEADING FOR THE HADEAN SYSTEM, A LITTLE-KNOWN GROUP OF PLANETS DEEP IN THE GALAXY ACCORDING TO VICE PRESIDENT KOLBEC, WE WILL FIND THE ORACLE SPICE THERE

WE **MUST** FIND IT – OR I AM CONVINCED WE WILL NEVER FIND THE JUDGE CHILD

DAYS LATER, JUSTICE ONE ENTERED THE MYSTERIOUS HADEAN SYSTEM —
SOMETHING ODD HERE, JUDGE DREDD! THAT PLANET ISN'T MARKED ON THE HADEAN SYSTEM CHARTS — IT SHOULDN'T BE THERE!
STRANGE WHIRLING PATTERN ON IT. LOOK — IT'S SEPARATING!
DROKK! THE PLANET'S ALIVE! EVASIVE ACTION!


IT'S GOT US ! ACTION STATIONS ! LOPEZ – GIVE ME EMERGENCY DRIVE !
NO GOOD – THE CREATURE'S TOO POWERFUL ! IT'S PULLING US IN !
LOOK AT ALL THOSE SHIPS ! ALL DECOMPOSING !
INSTRUMENTS SHOW CORROSION TO OUR HULL ! WE MUST BE IN THE CREATURE'S STOMACH ! IT'S SECRETING SOME KIND OF ACID !
CAN'T SEE A THING ! FIRE STARSHELL !

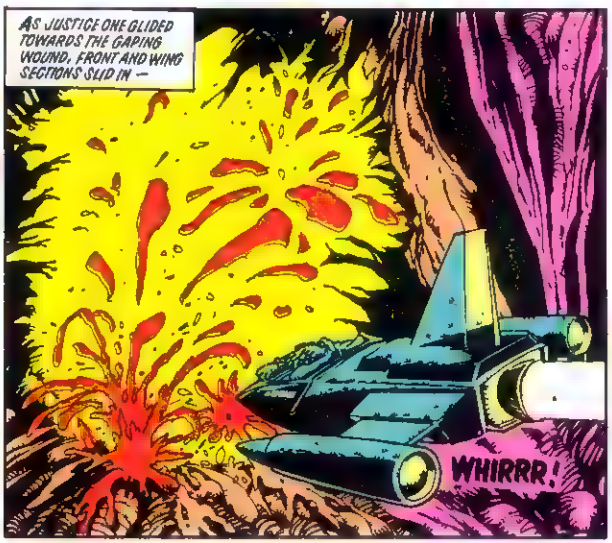
I'M NOT GONNA BE DIGESTED ! GONNA BLOW OUR WAY OUTA HERE !
NO, LARTER ! DON'T USE THE BLASTERS !
AAAH!
FOOL ! THE BACK BLAST COULD'VE BLOWN US TO BITS !
THIS CREATURE'S TOUGH ! ALL YOU DID WAS GIVE IT A LITTLE STOMACH ACHE ! IT'S HEALING OVER ALREADY !
DREDD CALLED FOR AN X-RAY –
AT THE PRESENT RATE OF CORROSION, IT'LL BE THROUGH THE HULL IN TWENTY MINUTES ! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT OF HERE – WE'LL HAVE TO TAP INTO THE MAIN ACID DUCT...
ARMOUR PIERCING NUKE – ONE MINUTE FUSE !
WHIRR
THE ROCKET DRILLED DEEP INTO THE PLANET CREATURE'S FLESH –
RIGHT ON TARGET FOR MAIN ACID DUCT ! DEPTH SET FOR 194 METRES !


AS BLAST SCREENS CAME DOWN, JUSTICE ONE MANOEUVRED INTO SHELTER—
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, JUDGE DREDD! BLASTERS WERE BAD ENOUGH—WHAT'S A WORM GOING TO DO TO US?
THE WOUND HAS HEALED BEHIND THE ROCKET. I'M BANKING THE CREATURE'S FLESH IS STRONG ENOUGH TO ABSORB MOST OF THE BLAST. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!
STRAP IN! FIVE SECONDS TO GO!

5
4
3
2
1

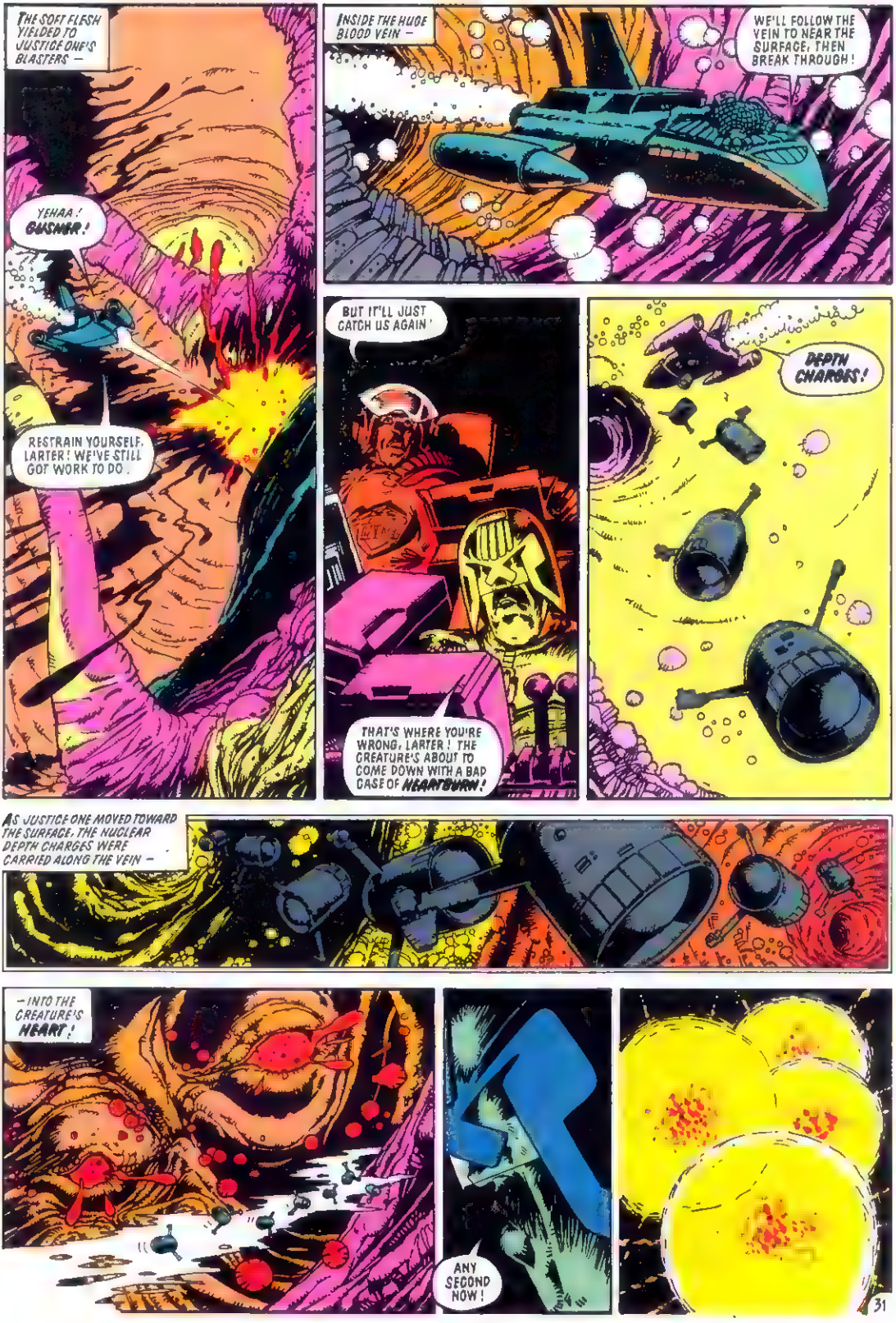
ZERO!

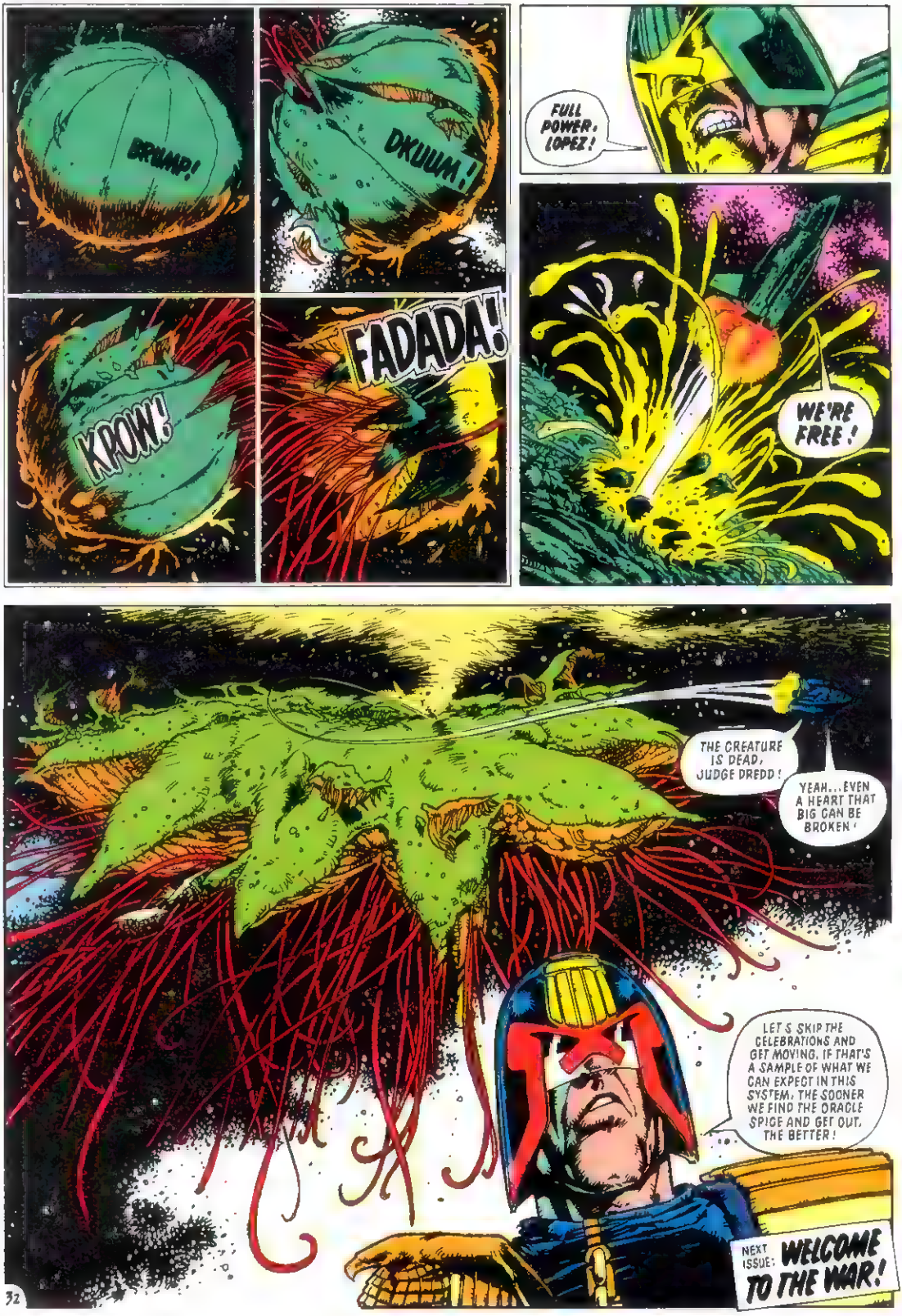
WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE! CLOSE UP SHIP! WE'RE GOING IN!


AS JUSTICE ONE GLIDED TOWARDS THE GAPING WOUND, FRONT AND WING SECTIONS SLID IN—
WHIRRR!

WE'RE IN THE ACID DUCT! CORROSION INCREASING—AT THIS RATE, WE'VE GOT FOUR MINUTES!

X-RAY SHOWS ANOTHER LARGE VESSEL UP AHEAD—IT'S A BLOOD VEIN! STOP ENGINES. WE'LL TRY TO CUT INTO IT!


THE SOFT FLESH YIELDED TO JUSTICE ONE'S BLASTERS —
YEHAA ! GUSHER !
RESTRAIN YOURSELF, LARTER ! WE'VE STILL GOT WORK TO DO .
INSIDE THE HUGE BLOOD VEIN —
WE'LL FOLLOW THE VEIN TO NEAR THE SURFACE, THEN BREAK THROUGH !
BUT IT'LL JUST CATCH US AGAIN !
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, LARTER ! THE CREATURE'S ABOUT TO COME DOWN WITH A BAD CASE OF HEARTBURN !
DEPTH CHARGES !
AS JUSTICE ONE MOVED TOWARD THE SURFACE, THE NUCLEAR DEPTH CHARGES WERE CARRIED ALONG THE VEIN —
— INTO THE CREATURE'S HEART !
ANY SECOND NOW !


BRUMP!
DKUUM!
KPOW!
FADADA!
FULL POWER, LOPEZ!
WE'RE FREE!
THE CREATURE IS DEAD, JUDGE DREDD!
YEAH... EVEN A HEART THAT BIG CAN BE BROKEN!
LET'S SKIP THE CELEBRATIONS AND GET MOVING. IF THAT'S A SAMPLE OF WHAT WE CAN EXPECT IN THIS SYSTEM, THE SOONER WE FIND THE ORACLE SPICE AND GET OUT, THE BETTER!
NEXT ISSUE: WELCOME TO THE WAR!

Canada $2·00 Australia $1·00 New Zealand $1·20

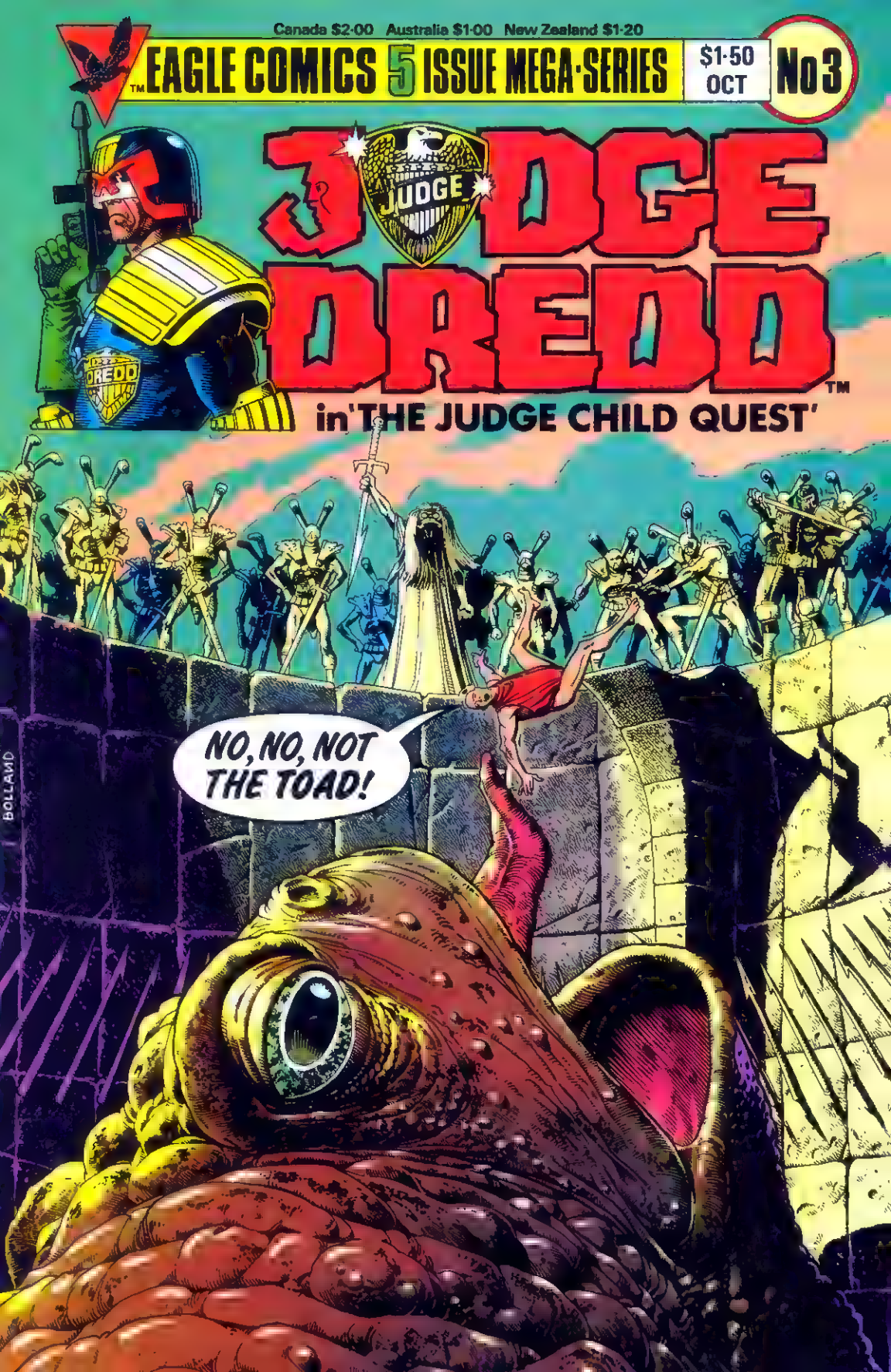
EAGLE COMICS 5 ISSUE MEGA-SERIES

$1·50 OCT

No 3

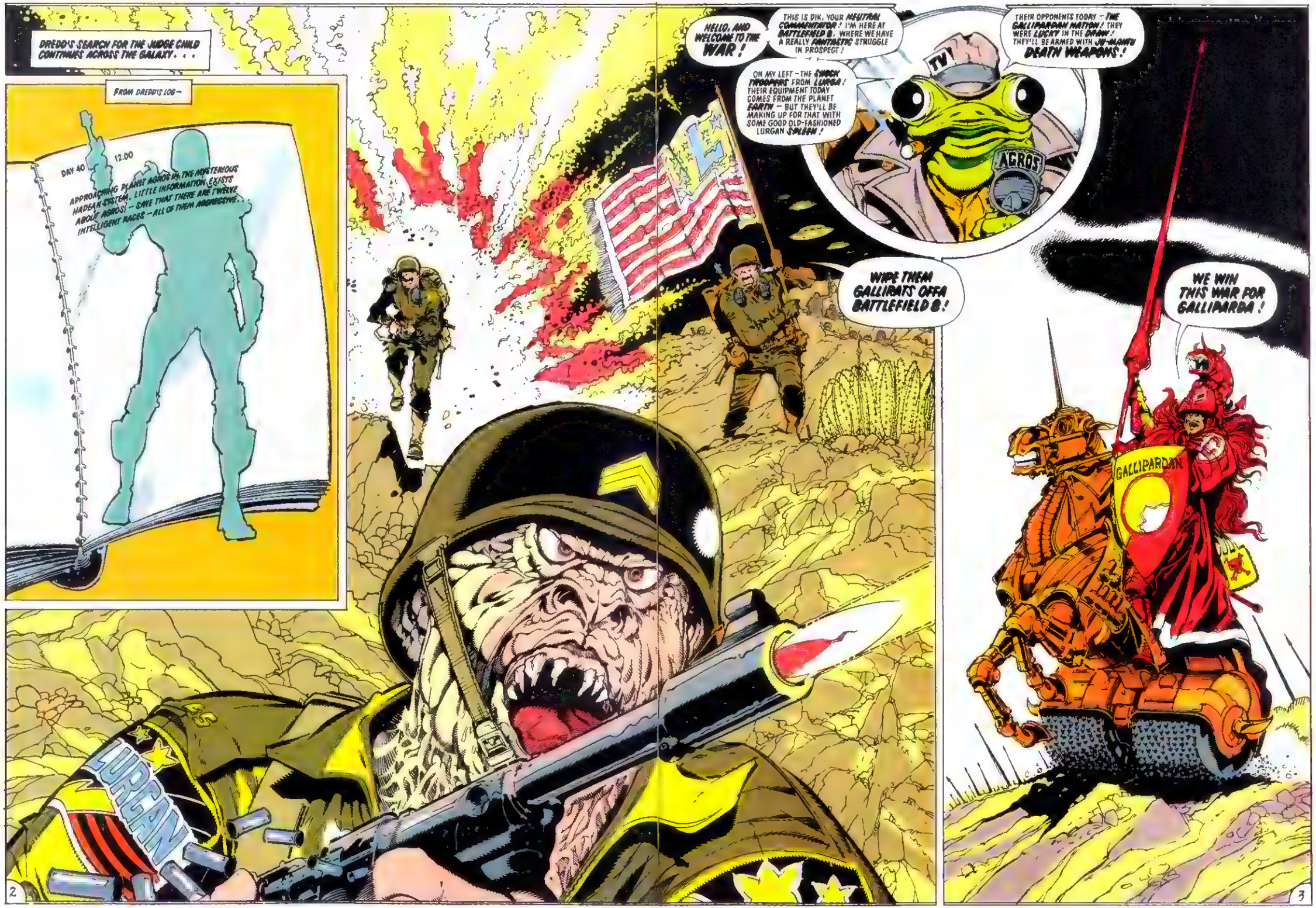
JUDGE DREDD™

in 'THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST'



SCRIPT:	ART:	ART:	LETTERER:	COLOR:
JOHN WAGNER	MIKE MCMAHON (P.1, 14-31)	RON SMITH (P.2-13).	TOM FRAME	IAN STEAD

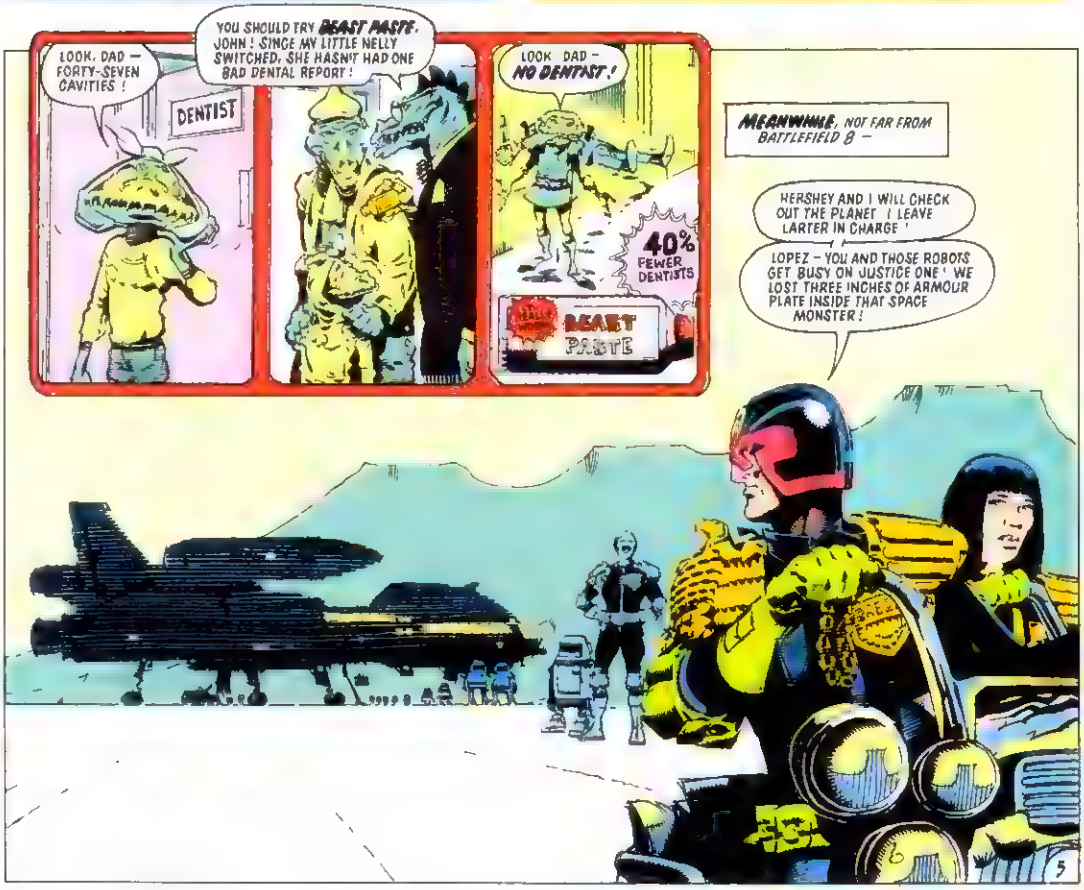
THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST

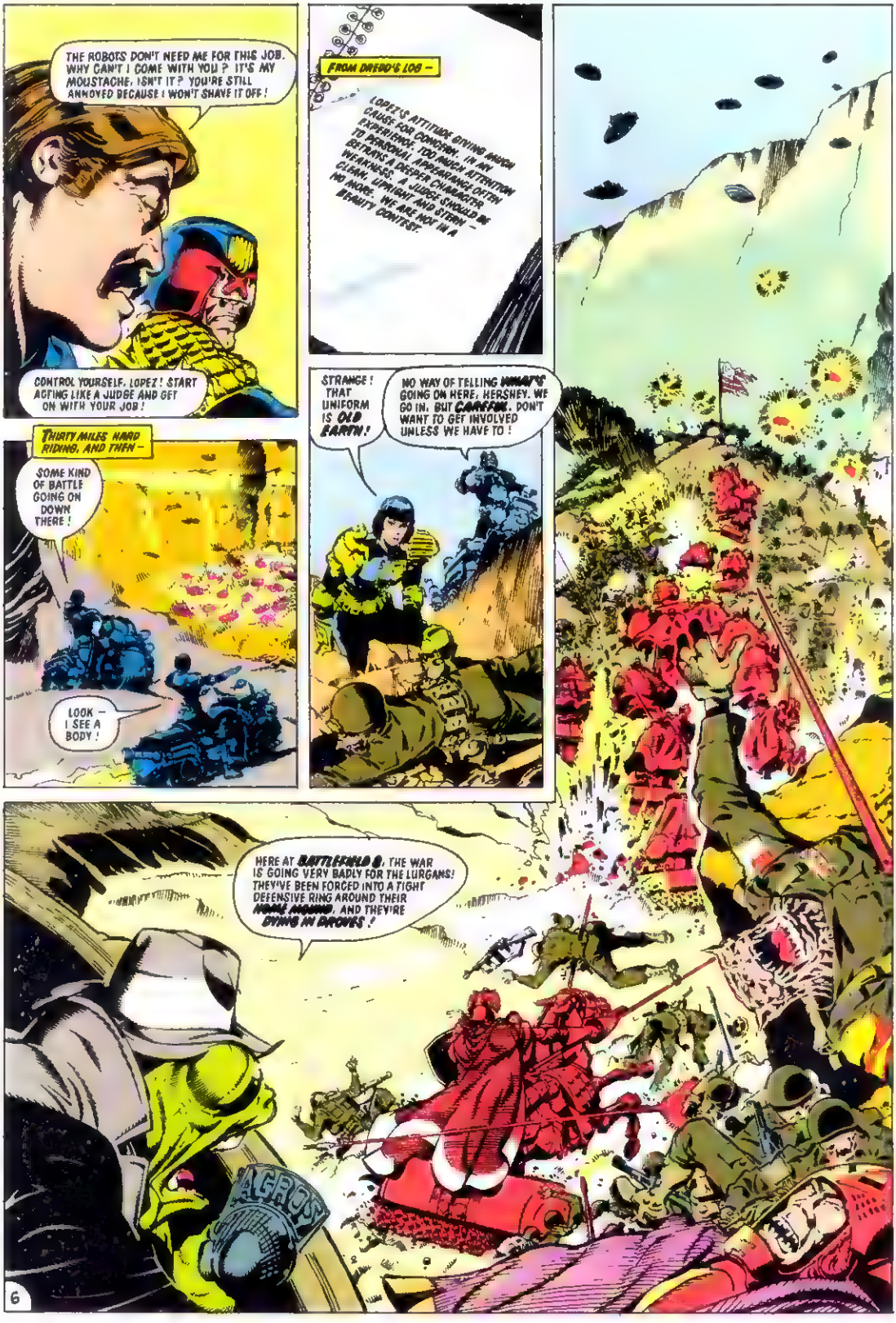

DREDD'S SEARCH FOR THE JUDGE CHILD CONTINUES ACROSS THE GALAXY . . .
FROM DREDD'S LOG –
DAY 40 12.00
APPROACHING PLANET AGROS IN THE MYSTERIOUS HADEAN SYSTEM. LITTLE INFORMATION EXISTS ABOUT AGROS – SAVE THAT THERE ARE TWELVE INTELLIGENT RACES – ALL OF THEM AGGRESSIVE. . .
LURGAN
2
HELLO, AND WELCOME TO THE WAR!
THIS IS PIK, YOUR NEUTRAL COMMENTATOR! I'M HERE AT BATTLEFIELD 8, WHERE WE HAVE A REALLY FANTASTIC STRUGGLE IN PROSPECT!
ON MY LEFT – THE SHOCK TROOPERS FROM LURGA! THEIR EQUIPMENT TODAY COMES FROM THE PLANET EARTH – BUT THEY'LL BE MAKING UP FOR THAT WITH SOME GOOD OLD-FASHIONED LURGAN SPLEEN!
TV
AGROS
THEIR OPPONENTS TODAY – THE GALLIPARDAN NATION! THEY WERE LUCKY IN THE DRAW! THEY'LL BE ARMED WITH JU-JUANTE DEATH WEAPONS!
WIPE THEM GALLIRATS OFFA BATTLEFIELD 8!
WE WIN THIS WAR FOR GALLIPARDA!
GALLIPARDAN
3

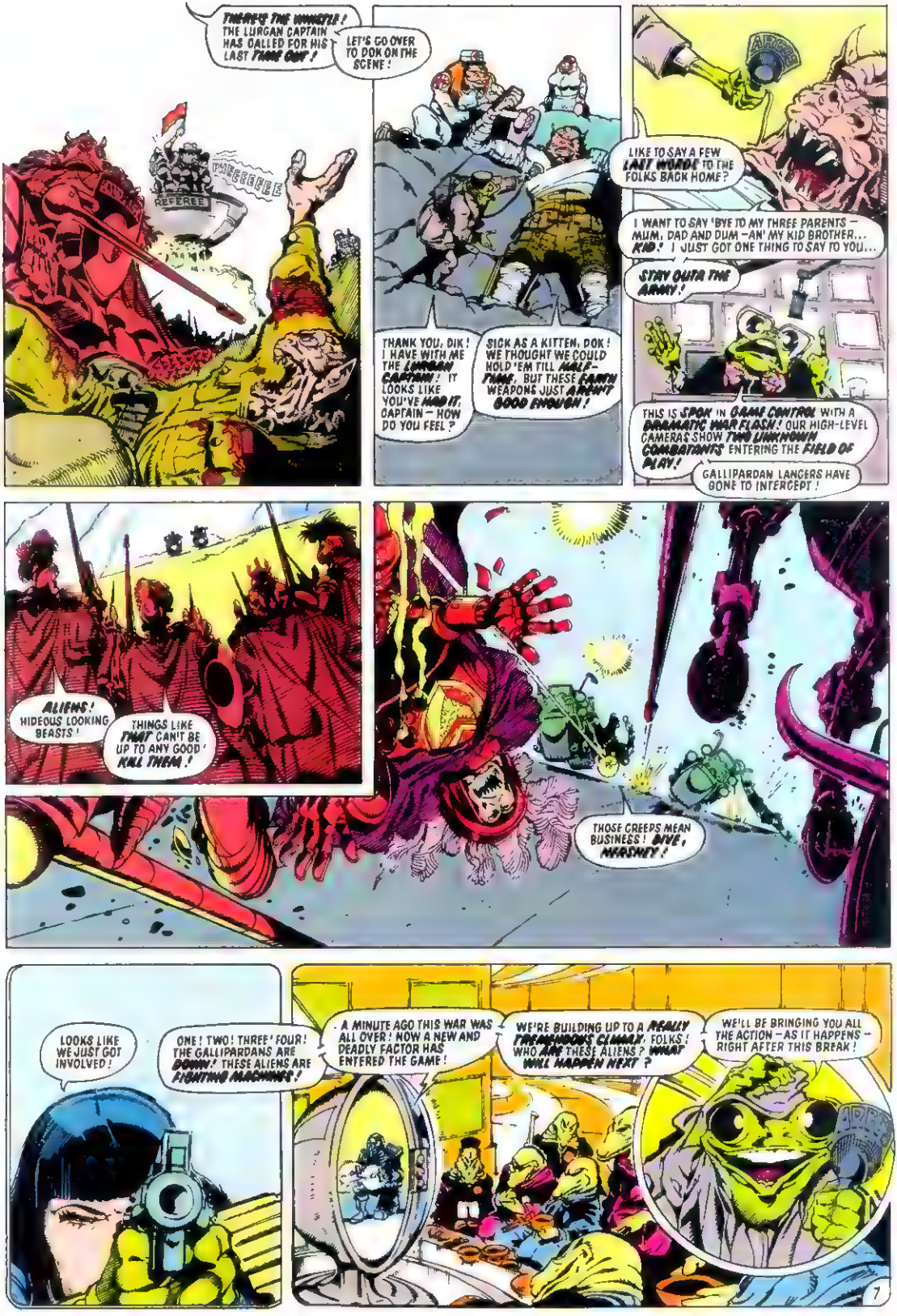
THE DEADLY LAZ LANCES GIVE THE GALLIBOYS A BIG EARLY ADVANTAGE!
GALLIGALLIGALLI!
ATTACK! ATTACK!
NO SURRENDER!
AAAAA!
YOUR LAZ TIP'S EMPTY, GALLIRAT!
SO I GET RID OF IT, LURGO!
UGGGHH!
KEEP YOUR LANCES LOADED! WE DON'T STOP TILL THE LAST LURGAN IS DEAD!
THINGS ARE REALLY HOTTING UP HERE, FOLKS AT HOME! LET'S GO OVER TO DIK FOR SOME ON-THE-SPOT COMMENTS!
THANK YOU, DIK! I'M HERE WITH ONE OF THE LURGAN WOUNDED...WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT SO FAR, JOHN?
I...I... UUUHHHH
WELL, HE APPEARS TO HAVE INFO ON US! NEVER MIND, THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES IN THE OLD WAR GAME!
DON'T GO AWAY, FOLKS! WE'LL BE BACK WITH MORE WAR AFTER THIS SHORT COMMERCIAL BREAK!
4

BUY
MUMMY, WHY ARE YOUR HANDS SO SOFT ?
BECAUSE I SOAK THEM IN FURRY LIQUID !
FURRY LIQUID
NOW HANDS THAT DO DISHES CAN BE SOFT AS YOUR HEAD...
BUY

THEY CAME IN SEARCH OF PARADISE...
PRIVATE SLIME KEEP OUT
THEY FOUND...
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
...LANDMINES !
KEEP TRESPASSERS OUT OF YOUR SLIME POOL WITH DRAX ANTI-PERSONNEL WEAPONS !
DRAX WIPES THEM OUT — DEAD !
BUY


LOOK, DAD — FORTY-SEVEN CAVITIES !
DENTIST
YOU SHOULD TRY BEAST PASTE, JOHN ! SINCE MY LITTLE NELLY SWITCHED, SHE HASN'T HAD ONE BAD DENTAL REPORT !
LOOK DAD — NO DENTIST !
40% FEWER DENTISTS
BEAST PASTE
MEANWHILE, NOT FAR FROM BATTLEFIELD 8 —
HERSHEY AND I WILL CHECK OUT THE PLANET I LEAVE LARTER IN CHARGE '
LOPEZ — YOU AND THOSE ROBOTS GET BUSY ON JUSTICE ONE ! WE LOST THREE INCHES OF ARMOUR PLATE INSIDE THAT SPACE MONSTER !


THE ROBOTS DON'T NEED ME FOR THIS JOB. WHY CAN'T I COME WITH YOU? IT'S MY MOUSTACHE, ISN'T IT? YOU'RE STILL ANNOYED BECAUSE I WON'T SHAVE IT OFF!
CONTROL YOURSELF, LOPEZ! START ACTING LIKE A JUDGE AND GET ON WITH YOUR JOB!
FROM DREDD'S LOG –
LOPEZ'S ATTITUDE GIVING MUCH CAUSE FOR CONCERN. IN MY EXPERIENCE, TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO PERSONAL APPEARANCE OFTEN BETRAYS A DEEPER CHARACTER WEAKNESS. A JUDGE SHOULD BE CLEAN, UPRIGHT AND STERN – NO MORE. WE ARE NOT IN A BEAUTY CONTEST!
THIRTY MILES HARD RIDING, AND THEN –
SOME KIND OF BATTLE GOING ON DOWN THERE!
LOOK – I SEE A BODY!
STRANGE! THAT UNIFORM IS OLD EARTH!
NO WAY OF TELLING WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, HERSHEY. WE GO IN, BUT CAREFUL. DON'T WANT TO GET INVOLVED UNLESS WE HAVE TO!
HERE AT BATTLEFIELD 8, THE WAR IS GOING VERY BADLY FOR THE LURGANS! THEY'VE BEEN FORCED INTO A TIGHT DEFENSIVE RING AROUND THEIR HOME WORLD, AND THEY'RE DYING IN DROVES!
AGROS


THAT'S THE WHISTLE! THE LURGAN CAPTAIN HAS CALLED FOR HIS LAST TIME OUT!
LET'S GO OVER TO DOK ON THE SCENE!
REFEREE
THANK YOU, DIK! I HAVE WITH ME THE LURGAN CAPTAIN! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE HAD IT, CAPTAIN — HOW DO YOU FEEL?
SICK AS A KITTEN, DOK! WE THOUGHT WE COULD HOLD 'EM TILL HALF-TIME, BUT THESE ALIEN WEAPONS JUST AREN'T GOOD ENOUGH!
LIKE TO SAY A FEW LAST WORDS TO THE FOLKS BACK HOME?
I WANT TO SAY 'BYE TO MY THREE PARENTS — MUM, DAD AND DUM-AN' MY KID BROTHER... KID.' I JUST GOT ONE THING TO SAY TO YOU...
STAY OUTA THE ARMY!
THIS IS SPOK IN GAME CONTROL WITH A DRAMATIC WAR FLASH! OUR HIGH-LEVEL CAMERAS SHOW TWO UNKNOWN COMBATANTS ENTERING THE FIELD OF PLAY!
GALLIPARDAN LANCERS HAVE GONE TO INTERCEPT!
ALIENS! HIDEOUS LOOKING BEASTS!
THINGS LIKE THAT CAN'T BE UP TO ANY GOOD! KILL THEM!
THOSE CREEPS MEAN BUSINESS! DUVE, HARDWEY!
LOOKS LIKE WE JUST GOT INVOLVED!
ONE! TWO! THREE! FOUR! THE GALLIPARDANS ARE DOOMY! THESE ALIENS ARE FIGHTING MACHINES!
A MINUTE AGO THIS WAR WAS ALL OVER! NOW A NEW AND DEADLY FACTOR HAS ENTERED THE GAME!
WE'RE BUILDING UP TO A REALLY TREMENDOUS CLIMAX, FOLKS! WHO ARE THESE ALIENS? WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT?
WE'LL BE BRINGING YOU ALL THE ACTION — AS IT HAPPENS — RIGHT AFTER THIS BREAK!

"THEY'RE COMING IN AT BLOOD-BOILING SPEED, SCREAMING THEIR BLOOD-CURDLING ALIEN WARCRIES! THE GALLIPARDANS ARE FALLING BEFORE THEM! THE WHOLE TIDE OF THIS BATTLE IS SUDDENLY TURNING!"
RATTA-TAT-TAT!
BLAM.BLAM!
BLAM
"OH! THERE'S THE REFEREE'S WHISTLE! IT'S HALF-TIME!"
REFEREE
PHEEWEEEEE
THOSE WEIRDOS ON THE HOVER-CHAIRS WHISTLED, AND ALL THE FIGHTING JUST STOPPED! I DON'T GET THIS, DREDD!
YEAH, CRAZY...LIKE WE'VE BLUNDERED INTO SOME FANTASTIC GAME!
THIS IS SPOK IN GAME CONTROL WITH THE NEWS THAT THE GALLIMARDAN GENERAL HAS LODGED A PROTEST WITH THE REFEREES' COMMITTEE!
IT'S AGAINST THE RULES! THE ALIENS ARE MERCENARIES HIRED BY LURGA!
"AS YOU KNOW, FOLKS, THE NEUTRAL REFEREES' COMMITTEE IS COMPOSED OF MEMBERS OF THE TEN NON-COMPETING NATIONS!"
OUR COMPUTER FILES IDENTIFY THE ALIENS AS NATIVES OF PLANET EARTH. AS THERE IS NO PROOF THEY WERE HIRED BY LURGA, THEY MUST BE REGARDED AS NATURAL HAZARDS AND MAY NOT LEAVE THE FIELD OF PLAY UNTIL THE BATTLE IS OVER.
THERE YOU HAVE IT, FOLKS! THIS WARGAME IS BUILDING UP TO A REALLY EXCITING SECOND-HALF!
THIS IS THE PART OF THE PROGRAMME WHERE WE PREVIEW TOMORROW'S BATTLE, BUT THERE'S SO MUCH HAPPENING TODAY, WE'RE TAKING YOU OVER TO SPOK, OUR BATTLEFIELD INTERVIEWER!
THANK YOU, SPOK! I'M HERE BY THE LURGAN HOME MOUND, TRYING TO - FIGHT MY WAY THROUGH - THE HAPPY LURGANS AS THEY - CONGRATULATE THE TWO ALIENS -

I THINK I'M BEING *MISSED*! HOW DO WE TELL THESE CREEPS TO STOP?

OUR *TRANSLATORS* SHOULD BE WORKING SOON!

TINY *MICRO-PROCESSORS* WERE ATTACHED TO THE JUDGES' THROATS, CAPABLE OF *TRANSLATING* HUMAN SPEECH INTO ANY *ALIEN TONGUE*.

A HELMET PROCESSOR SIMULTANEOUSLY TRANSLATED *ALIEN TO HUMAN*.

AS DOK SPOKE, THE *TRANSLATOR* BEGAN TO PICK UP THE LANGUAGE —

[illegible] AFEW DETAILS FOR THE FOLKS AT HOME, JOHN!

MY NAME IS JUDGE DREDD! I WANT NO PART IN THIS WAR OF YOURS! I HAVE QUESTIONS TO ASK — *TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!*

SORRY, JOHN! RULES SAY NOBODY LEAVES THE FIELD OF PLAY TILL THE BATTLE'S OVER!

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU, JOHN? ANY REACTION TO BEING DECLARED A *NATURAL HAZARD*? SURPRISED?

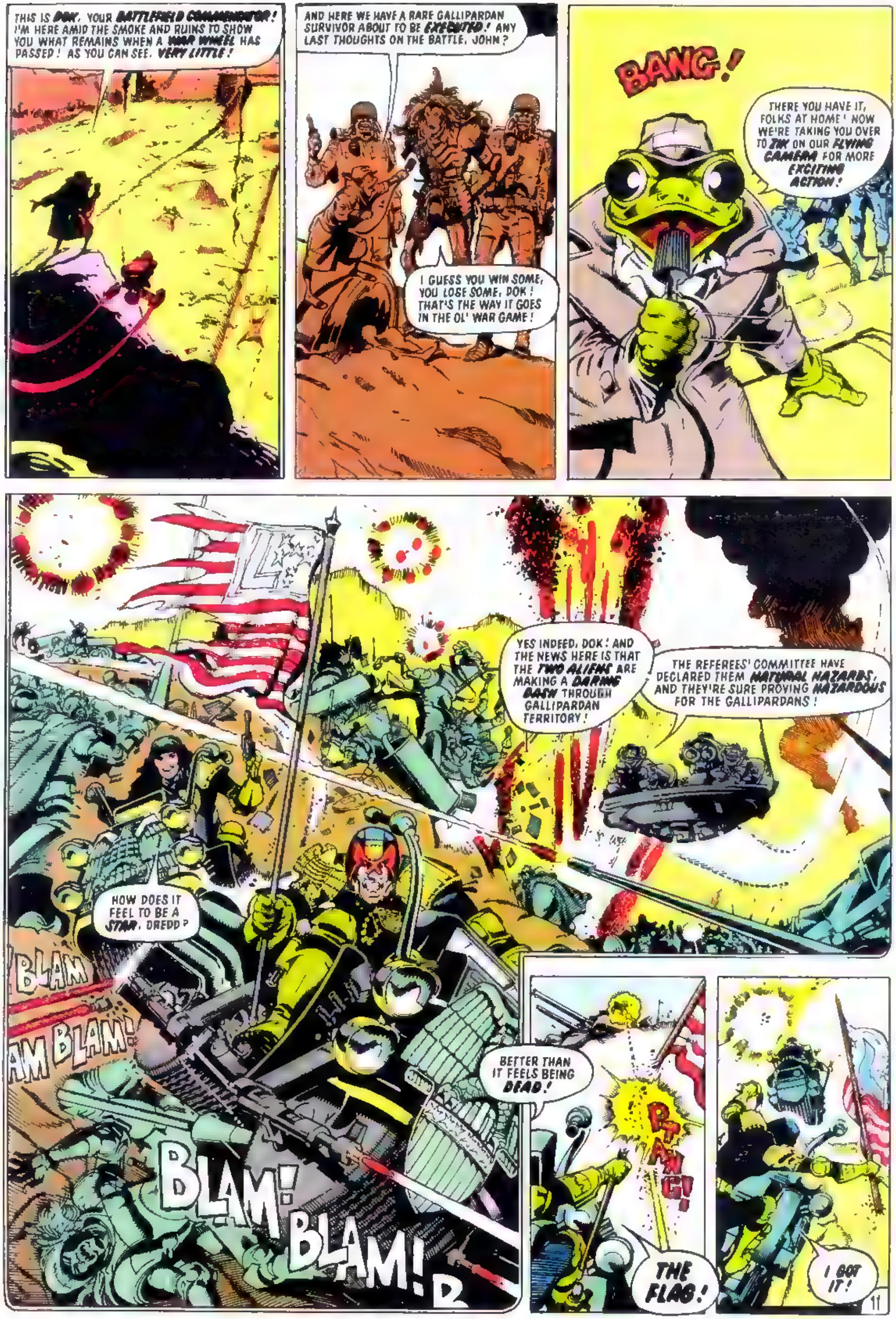
NOT AT ALL. I EXPECTED TO RUN INTO LOONIES ON THIS MISSION.

THERE YOU HAVE IT, FOLKS! STRAIGHT FROM THE BRZOG'S MOUTH! NOW WE'RE GOING OVER TO *DIK* BECAUSE I UNDERSTAND THE *SECOND PHASE WEAPONS* ARE COMING ON!

YES INDEED, DOK! THIS COULD BE THE TURNING POINT IN THE WARGAME! THE *GALLIPARDAN NATIONS* HAVE DRAWN *BATTLE TANKS* FROM *EPTURA* — NO MATCH FOR THE *MAZATT WAR WHEELS* THE *LURGANS* WILL BE USING!

THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME *GREAT SLAUGHTER* IN THIS *SECOND HALF*!

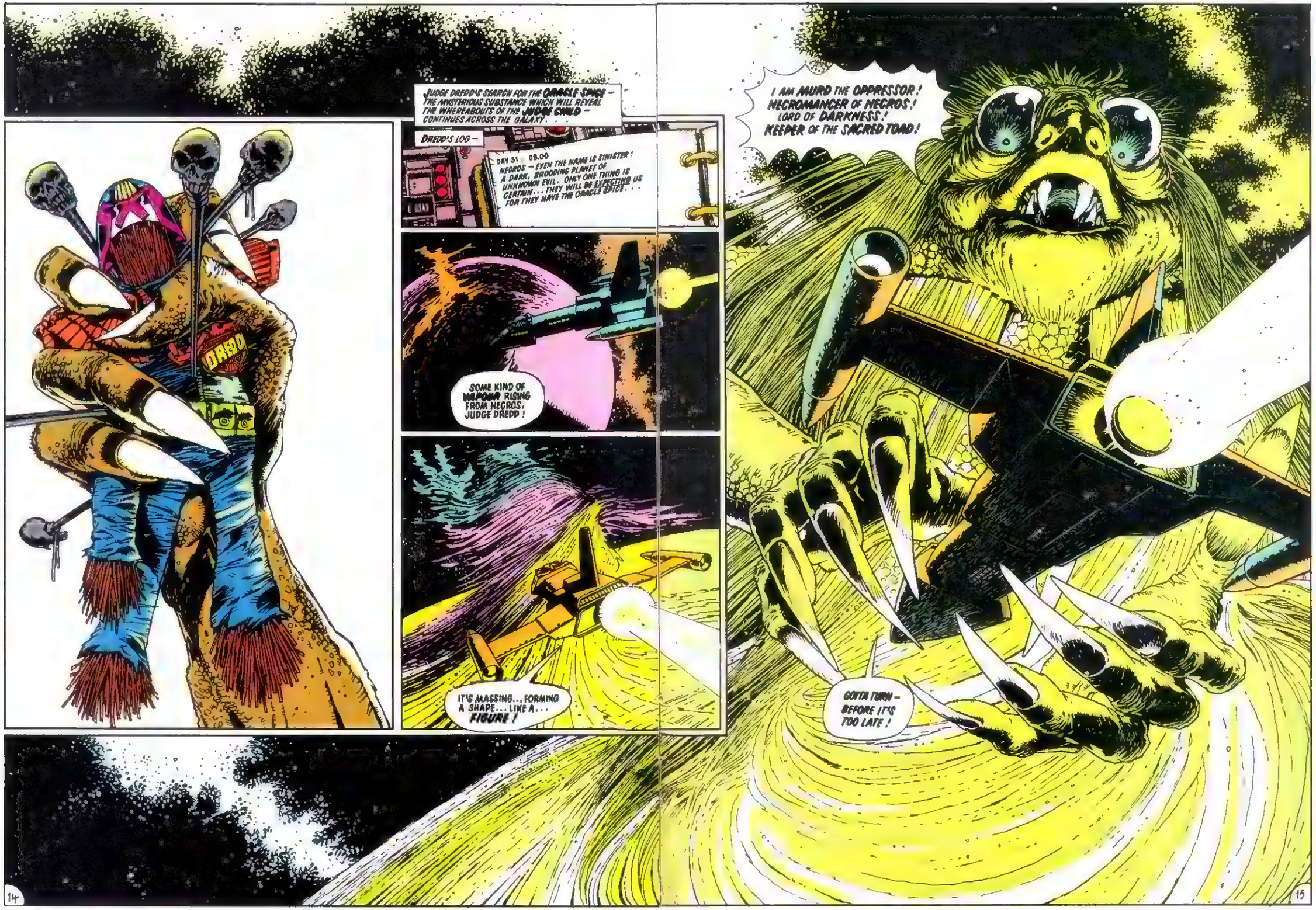
MORE DEATH!
YEAH, BUT GALLIPARDAN DEATH THIS TIME! WITH YOU AND THE WAR WHEELS, WE'LL WIPE THEM OUT!
RooOOMmM, RooOMMm!
"THE SECOND HALF STARTS, AND THE GALLIPARDANS CHARGE IN TO SWEEP AWAY THE OPPOSITION!"
GALLIGALLIGALLIGALLI!
"BUT THOSE PAZAZZ WAR WHEELS TAKE A WHOLE LOTTA SWEEPING!"
AIAAEE!
AIAA
IT'S NOT OUR TASK TO TAKE PART IN THIS SLAUGHTER, HERSHEY!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?
SINCE WE'RE IN IT, WE MIGHT AS WELL PUT A STOP TO IT — AND THE LURGAN FLAG IS GOING TO HELP US!
HEY!



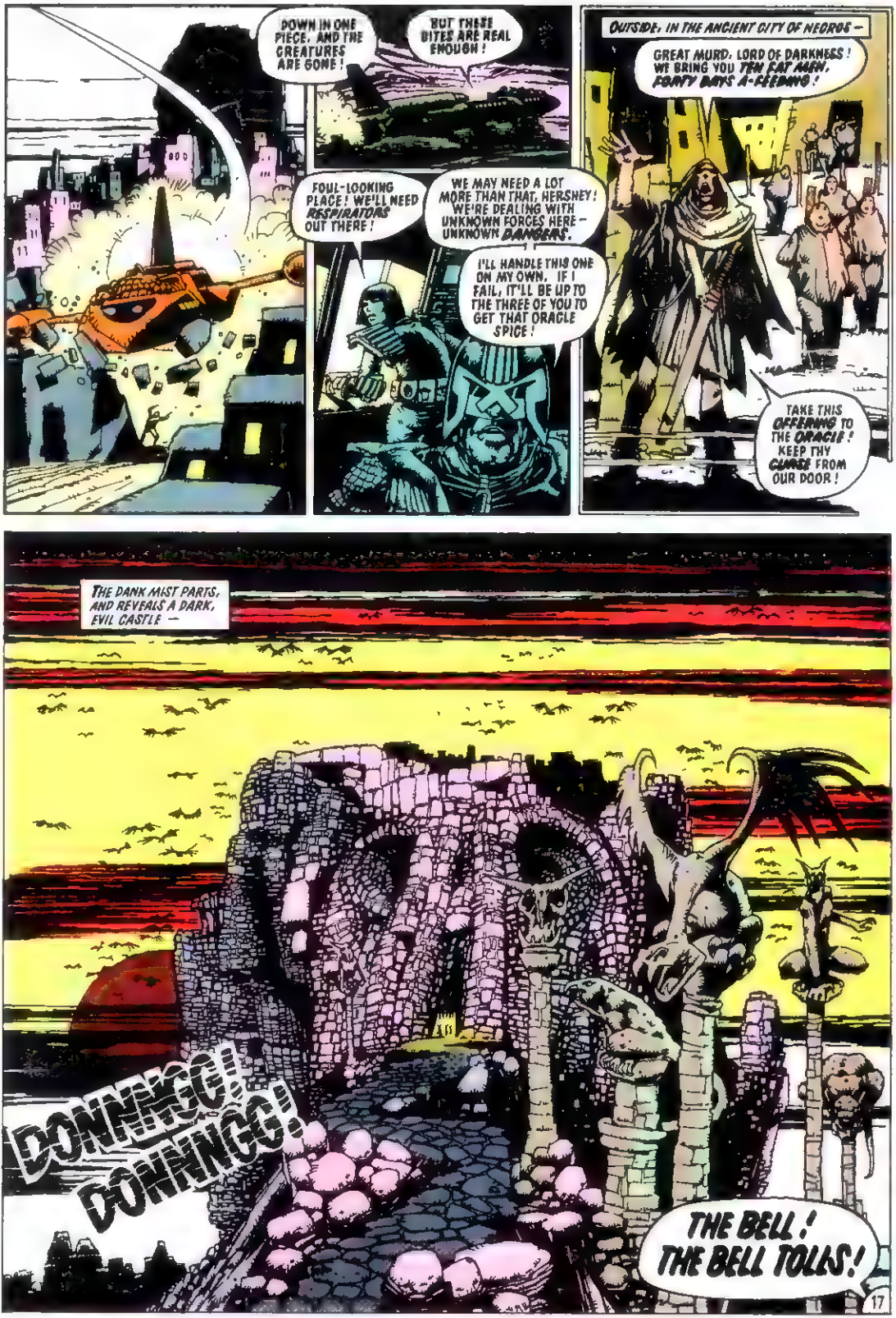
THIS IS DOK, YOUR BATTLEFIELD COMMENTATOR! I'M HERE AMID THE SMOKE AND RUINS TO SHOW YOU WHAT REMAINS WHEN A WAR WHEEL HAS PASSED! AS YOU CAN SEE, VERY LITTLE!
AND HERE WE HAVE A RARE GALLIPARDAN SURVIVOR ABOUT TO BE EXECUTED! ANY LAST THOUGHTS ON THE BATTLE, JOHN?
I GUESS YOU WIN SOME, YOU LOSE SOME, DOK! THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES IN THE OL' WAR GAME!
BANG!
THERE YOU HAVE IT, FOLKS AT HOME! NOW WE'RE TAKING YOU OVER TO ZIK ON OUR FLYING CAMERA FOR MORE EXCITING ACTION!
YES INDEED, DOK! AND THE NEWS HERE IS THAT THE TWO ALIENS ARE MAKING A DARING DASH THROUGH GALLIPARDAN TERRITORY!
THE REFEREES' COMMITTEE HAVE DECLARED THEM NATURAL HAZARDS, AND THEY'RE SURE PROVING HAZARDOUS FOR THE GALLIPARDANS!
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A STAR, DREDD?
BLAM
AM BLAM!
BETTER THAN IT FEELS BEING DEAD!
BLAM!
BLAM!
PTANG!
THE FLAG!
I GOT IT!

HERE IN THE STUDIO WE HAVE OUR RESIDENT PANEL OF EXPERTS! WHAT ABOUT THESE ALIENS? BRYNE –
THEY'RE REAL CRACKERS, JUM. THEY SHOOT STRAIGHT AND PUNCH HARD. GOOD BASIC SKILLS – THAT'S WHAT THE GAME'S ALL ABOUT!
THE THING I NOTICED WAS THEIR SPEED, JUM. THEY GET OFF TWO SHOTS WHILE OUR LADS ARE STILL THINKING ABOUT THE FIRST.
BRYNE
LORIS
TREVV
JOK
THESE ALIENS LOOK FLASHY, SURE – AGAINST WEAK OPPOSITION! NOW PUT THEM IN AGAINST GOOD SKREEL STEEL –
GORDONS! YOU SKREEL DROBHEADS DIDN'T LAST TILL HALF-TIME AGAINST US LAST WEEK!
MAYBE I CAN EVEN THE SCORE RIGHT NOW!
THERE YOU HAVE THE VIEWS OF OUR EXPERTS! NOW BACK TO ZAM!
HERE ON BATTLEFIELD 8 THE ALIENS HAVE CUT THROUGH ALL OPPOSITION! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE GALLIPARDAN NOME MOUND!
WHAM!
DIRECT HIT ON MY BIKE!
I'LL TAKE IT, HERSHEY!
COVER ME!
BANG BANG!
BOOM!
"THIS IS INCREDIBLE! HE'S PLANTED THE LENGAN STANDARD ON THE GALLIPARDAN MOUND! THE GAME IS OVER – BUT IT CAN'T BE –"
12

"THERE'S THE REFEREE'S WHISTLE!"
PPH WEEEEEE!
FOUL!
ACCORDING TO THE RULES, NO PLAYER MAY PLANT THE BATTLE STANDARD BEFORE ALL THE ENEMY HAVE BEEN KILLED!
MORE SLAUGHTER FOR THE FOLKS AT HOME, EH? WELL, READ YOUR RULE BOOK AGAIN, CREEP —
IT SAID "NO PLAYER". I'M NOT A PLAYER — I'M A NATURAL HAZARD!
THE WAR'S OVER, HERSHEY. LET'S GO ASK OUR QUESTIONS AND GET OUT OF THIS MADHOUSE!
IN GAME CONTROL, DREDD FOUND THE ANSWERS HE NEEDED TO HELP HIS SEARCH FOR THE JUDGE CHILD—
THEY SAY OMEGLE SPACE CAN BE FOUND ON THE PLANET NECROS. BUT IT IS AN EVIL PLACE. TAKE MY ADVICE, SON — FORGET THIS MISSION! STAY HERE AND SIGN UP FOR LUMBO! WE'RE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR GOOD ALIEN TALENT!
YOU KILL FOR SPORT — YET YOU TALK ABOUT EVIL! BE THANKFUL I DON'T HAVE MORE TIME TO SPEND HERE ON MY PLANET I'D HAVE YOU ALL IN AN ISOLATION CUBE!
C'MON, LET'S SCRAM, BEFORE YOU START DOING THINGS I'M GONNA REGRET!
AND SO, AS NIGHT FALLS OVER BATTLEFIELD 8, WE HAND YOU BACK TO THE STUDIO FOR A LAST WORD FROM OUR PANEL OF EXPERTS —
DIRTY MAGLIAN GRUBBER!
FAT CLAW, SKREELIE!
I'M AFRAID OUR PANEL ARE STILL TIED UP. TOMORROW'S WAR COMES FROM BATTLEFIELD 3 — A TIGHT TUSSLE BETWEEN SKREELIA AND THE FLAMBAR ISLANDS.
BE SURE TO JOIN US — SAME TIME — SAME CHANNEL —
'BYEEEE!


JUDGE DREDD'S SEARCH FOR THE ORACLE SPICE – THE MYSTERIOUS SUBSTANCE WHICH WILL REVEAL THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE JUDGE CHILD – CONTINUES ACROSS THE GALAXY...
DREDD'S LOG –
DAY 31 08.00
NECROS – EVEN THE NAME IS SINISTER! A DARK, BROODING PLANET OF UNKNOWN EVIL. ONLY ONE THING IS CERTAIN... THEY WILL BE EXPECTING US FOR THEY HAVE THE ORACLE SPICE...
SOME KIND OF WEAPON RISING FROM NECROS, JUDGE DREDD!
IT'S MASSING... FORMING A SHAPE... LIKE A... FIGURE!
I AM MURD THE OPPRESSOR! NECROMANCER OF NECROS! LORD OF DARKNESS! KEEPER OF THE SACRED TOAD!
GOTTA TURN – BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
DREDD
14
15

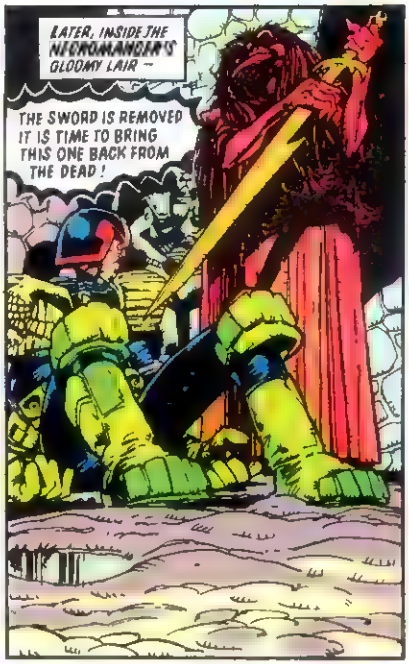
IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE FOR YOU !
CLAWS COMING THROUGH THE HULL !
THEY'RE MELTING LIKE WAX !
STOMM !
SOME KIND OF FLYING LIZARD — THEY'RE EATING US ALIVE !
TAKING AVOIDING ACTION !
AAH ! CAN'T SEE !
WE'RE ENTERING THE ATMOSPHERE TOO FAST, LARTER! COMPUTER — TAKE OVER !
16


DOWN IN ONE PIECE. AND THE CREATURES ARE GONE!
BUT THESE BITES ARE REAL ENOUGH!
FOUL-LOOKING PLACE! WE'LL NEED RESPIRATORS OUT THERE!
WE MAY NEED A LOT MORE THAN THAT, HERSHEY! WE'RE DEALING WITH UNKNOWN FORCES HERE — UNKNOWN DANGERS.
I'LL HANDLE THIS ONE ON MY OWN. IF I FAIL, IT'LL BE UP TO THE THREE OF YOU TO GET THAT ORACLE SPICE!
OUTSIDE, IN THE ANCIENT CITY OF NEGROS —
GREAT MURD, LORD OF DARKNESS! WE BRING YOU TEN FAT MEN, FORTY DAYS A-FEEDING!
TAKE THIS OFFERING TO THE ORACLE! KEEP THY CURSE FROM OUR DOOR!
THE DANK MIST PARTS, AND REVEALS A DARK, EVIL CASTLE —
DONNNGG! DONNNGG!
THE BELL! THE BELL TOLLS!

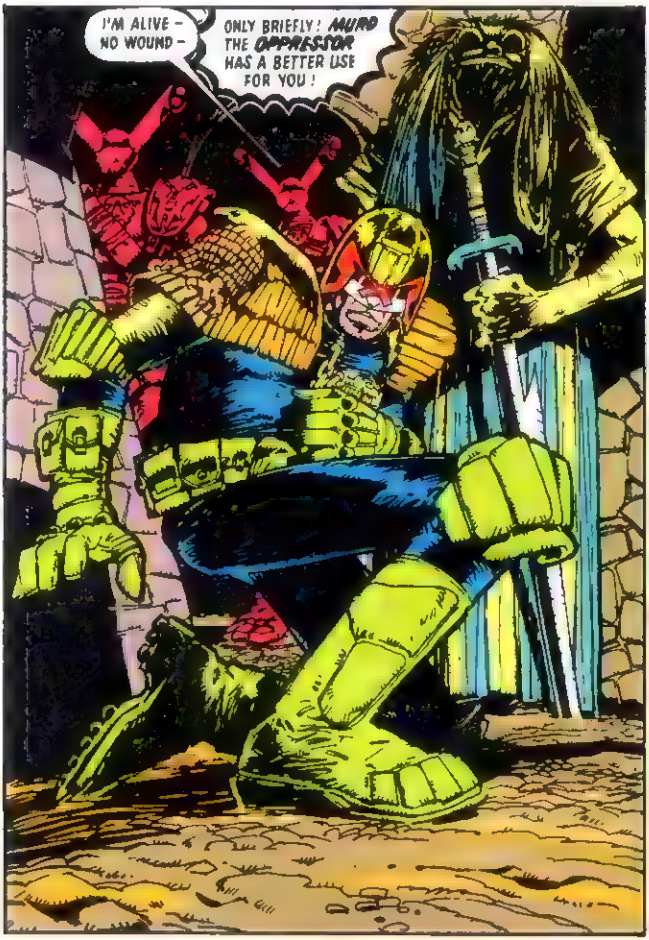
AND BEHOLD! THE WATCHERS COME!
DONNGG! DONNGG!
PLEASE! DON'T LET THEM TAKE US!
SOMEBODY HAS TO GO, FATTY! YOUR DEATHS WILL SPARE THE REST OF US!
NOOOO!
DREDD FOLLOWS THE EERIE TOLLING OF THE BELL –
HELP US!
DONNGG!
SOME KIND OF GHASTLY RITUAL GOING ON! THIS IS WHERE I'LL FIND THE NECROMANCER – AND THE ORACLE SPICE!
SUDDENLY, THE WATCHERS TURN –
AND –

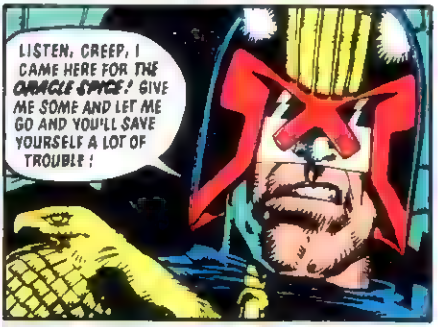
BLACK FLAME!
I'M GOING THROUGH!
...AND RETURNING THE COMPLIMENT – BIKE CANNON!
BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA-
THE WATCHERS DIE EASILY AGAINST THIS DEMON! BUT MURD THE OPPRESSOR IS A GREATER DEMON! I HAVE GIVEN THIS PLANET TEN THOUSAND YEARS OF DARKNESS –
IT IS AN EASY MATTER TO BRING DEATH TO ONE!
MORE DEVILRY! TRANSPARENT GLOBES SPEEDING TOWARDS ME –
NO ESCAPE – UNH!

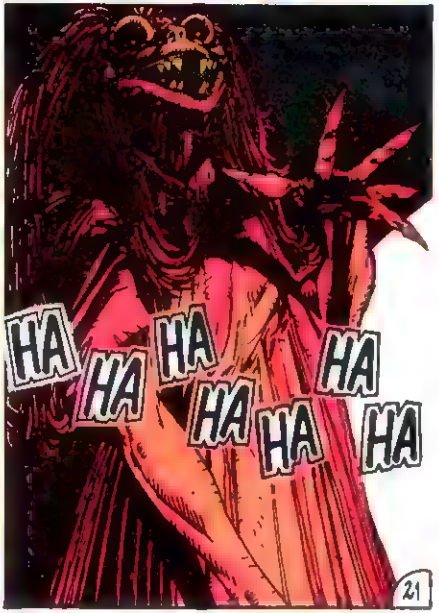
IT'S – ABSORBING ME!
CAN'T CUT THROUGH! DAREN'T RISK A SHOT!
ELSEWHERE –
AND NOW...THE FINAL ACT! JUDGEMENT FOR THE JUDGE!
IT IS THE ONLY REWARD FOR THOSE WHO DARE TO SEEK THE ORACLE SPACE!
AARRRGH!


LATER, INSIDE THE NECROMANCER'S GLOOMY LAIR –
THE SWORD IS REMOVED IT IS TIME TO BRING THIS ONE BACK FROM THE DEAD !

RISE, JUDGE DREDD ! LET LAZE ONCE MORE COURSE THROUGH YOU !
UHHHH...

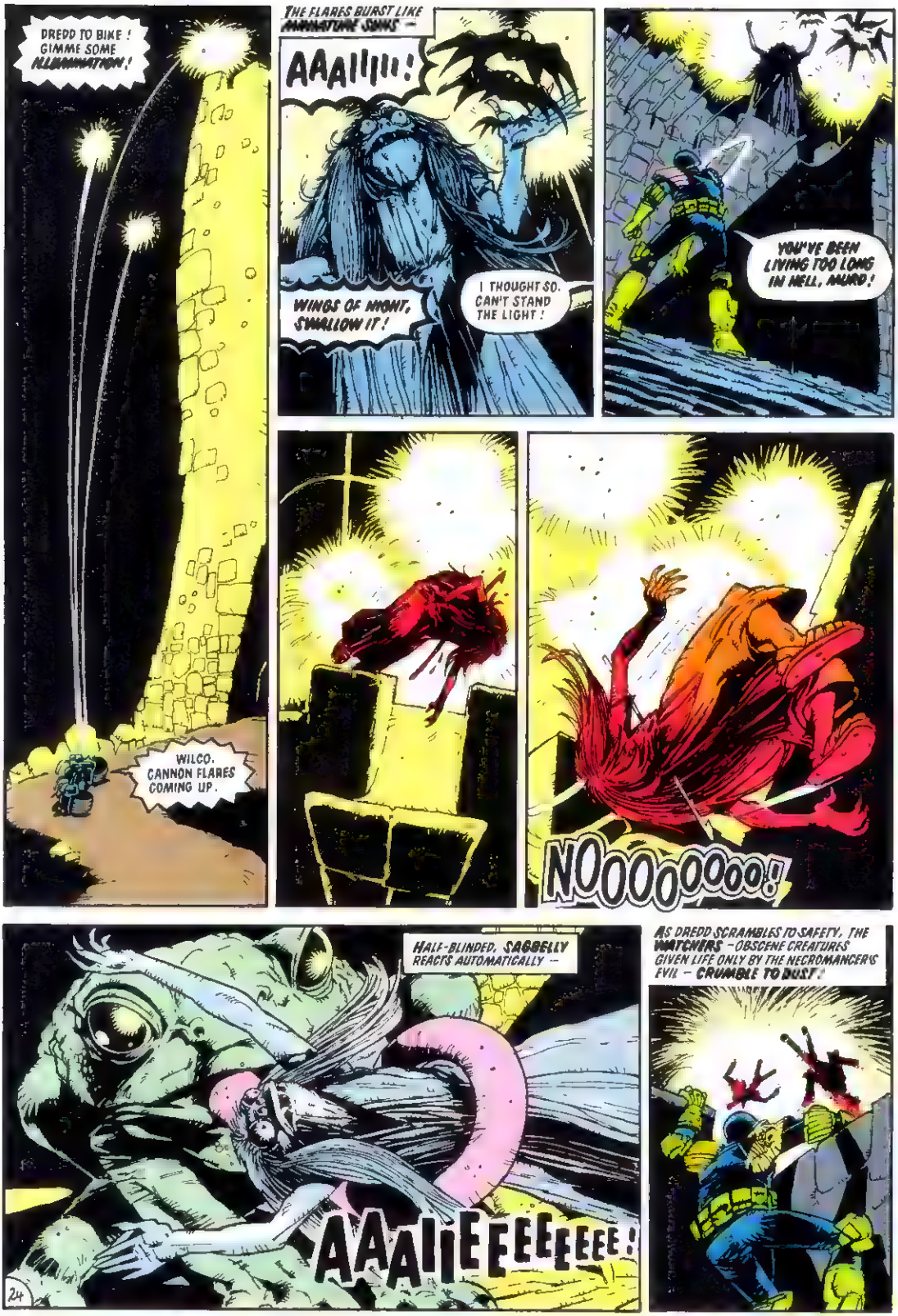

I'M ALIVE – NO WOUND –
ONLY BRIEFLY ! MUNO THE OPPRESSOR HAS A BETTER USE FOR YOU !


LISTEN, CREEP, I CAME HERE FOR THE ORACLE SPICE ! GIVE ME SOME AND LET ME GO AND YOU'LL SAVE YOURSELF A LOT OF TROUBLE !

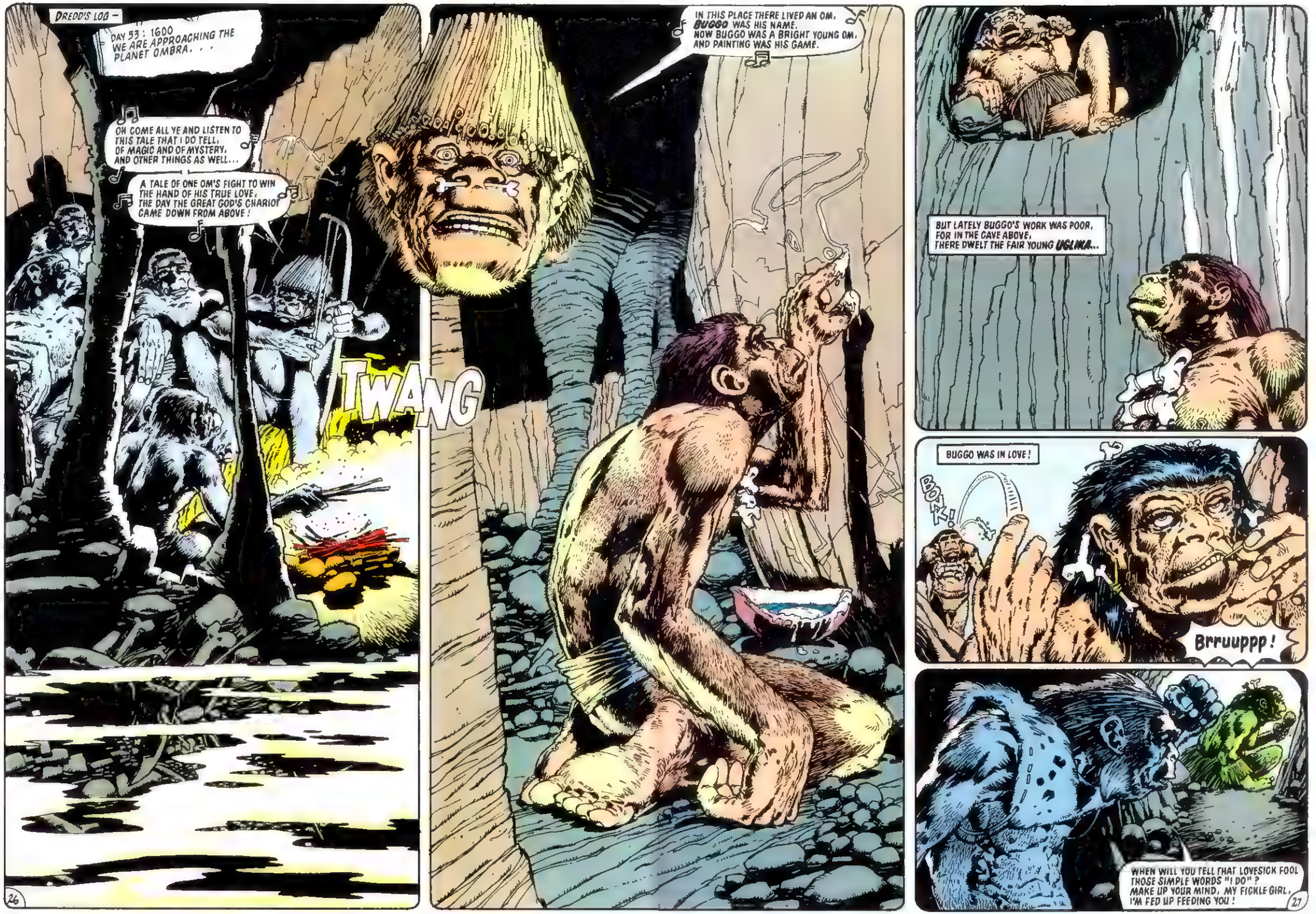

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

I DO NOT OFTEN LAUGH HERE IN MY DARK WORLD, BUT YOUR EFFRONTERY SURPRISES EVEN ME!
YES, HERE IS THE ORACLE SPICE – TEN THOUSAND YEARS OF IT! BUT MURD DOES NOT GIVE IT AWAY!
OUTSIDE – BEHOLD SAGBELLY – THE ORACLE! THE SPICE COMES FROM A WORM UPON HIS SACRED INNERMATERS!
HOP HOP!
NOBLE SAGBELLY! EVIL SAGBELLY! I GIVE HIM FLESH – PRIME FLESH – AND IN RETURN HE GIVES ME THE GREATEST GIFT – THE WISDOM OF THE ORACLE!
ONE LIFE – FOR ONE DROP OF ORACLE SPICE! THAT IS OUR AGREEMENT!
THUNK!
ONCE MURD THE OPPRESSOR WAS LIKE ANY OTHER CREATURE ON HIS PLANET. LONG USE OF ORACLE SPICE HAS MADE HIM RESEMBLE HIS GRUESOME FARMERS –
AND SAGBELLY'S TO BE MY FATE, EH?
INDEED! EVEN THOUGH SHE DIED TEN THOUSAND YEARS AGO – EVEN THOUGH I HAVE GROWN IMMENSELY OLD – IMMENSELY UGLY – IMMENSELY EVIL – I STILL REMEMBER THOSE SIMPLE WORDS MY BEAR MOTHER TAUGHT ME –
IT'S A SIN TO WASTE GOOD FOOD!
AND THEN DREDD WAS IN THE PIT – AND SAGBELLY'S TONGUE WAS SHRIVELLING OUT –
STILL – GOT MY KNIFE!

HHHHHHHH
DROKK! THIS IS GETTING ROUGH! GOT TO BUY SOME TIME WITH ONE OF THE STAKES!
DREDD DROPPED TO THE PIT FLOOR —
I'M GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO SETTLE THIS PEACEFULLY, MURD!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
OKAY! A LITTLE MAGIC OF MY OWN —


DREDD TO BIKE ! GIMME SOME ILLUMINATION !
WILCO. CANNON FLARES COMING UP.
THE FLARES BURST LIKE MINIATURE SUNS —
AAAIIII!
WINGS OF MIGHT, SWALLOW IT !
I THOUGHT SO. CAN'T STAND THE LIGHT !
YOU'VE BEEN LIVING TOO LONG IN HELL, MURD !
NOOOOOOOO!
HALF-BLINDED, SAGBELLY REACTS AUTOMATICALLY —
AAAIIEEEEEEEE!
AS DREDD SCRAMBLES TO SAFETY, THE WATCHERS – OBSCENE CREATURES GIVEN LIFE ONLY BY THE NECROMANCER'S EVIL – CRUMBLE TO DUST!
24

INSIDE MURD'S PALACE —
ORACLE SPICE! I HAVE IT AT LAST — AND WITH IT, THE JUDGE CHILD!
MURD!
TAKE IT! USE IT — IF YOU DARE! IT TAKES TEN THOUSAND YEARS TO UNDERSTAND ORACLE SPICE — AND EVEN THEN IT IS DANGEROUS!
AFTER ALL, LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO ME . . . . HA HA HA HA HA . . .
WHATEVER ELSE MAY HAPPEN, MURD, I'LL MAKE SURE THIS EVIL BREW IS NEVER USED AGAIN!
OUTSIDE, THE MIST WAS CLEARING —
SAGBELLY IS DEAD!
MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING HE ATE!


DREDD'S LOG –
DAY 53 : 1600
WE ARE APPROACHING THE PLANET OMBRA. . .
OH COME ALL YE AND LISTEN TO THIS TALE THAT I DO TELL, OF MAGIC AND OF MYSTERY, AND OTHER THINGS AS WELL...
A TALE OF ONE OM'S FIGHT TO WIN THE HAND OF HIS TRUE LOVE, THE DAY THE GREAT GOD'S CHARIOT CAME DOWN FROM ABOVE !
TWANG
IN THIS PLACE THERE LIVED AN OM, BUGGO WAS HIS NAME. NOW BUGGO WAS A BRIGHT YOUNG OM, AND PAINTING WAS HIS GAME.
BUT LATELY BUGGO'S WORK WAS POOR, FOR IN THE CAVE ABOVE, THERE DWELT THE FAIR YOUNG UGLIMA...
BUGGO WAS IN LOVE !
BONK!
Brruuppp !
WHEN WILL YOU TELL THAT LOVESICK FOOL THOSE SIMPLE WORDS "I DO" ? MAKE UP YOUR MIND, MY FICKLE GIRL, I'M FED UP FEEDING YOU !

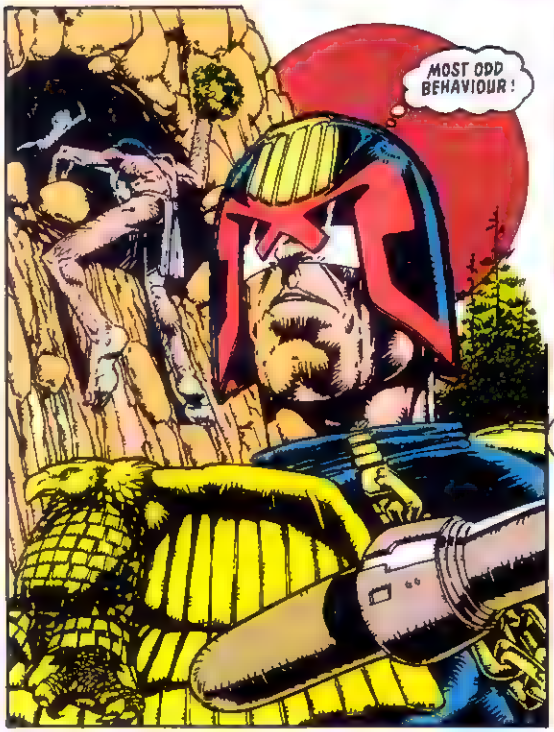
THEN RIDING IN OUT OF THE WEST,
A GHASTLY FIGURE CAME.
A CLUB OF STONE, A NASAL BONE –
BLACK BOAB WAS HIS NAME!
THE FAIR UGLIKA'S BEAUTY IS KNOWN BOTH FAR AND WIDE!
I'VE COME TO CLAIM HER FOR MY OWN, SHE'LL BE BLACK BOAB'S BRIDE!
A GIFT HE'D BROUGHT TO WIN HER HEART,
A RODENT FAT AND FINE –
PUSH OFF, YOU GREAT BIG TUB OF LARD, UGLIKA WILL BE MINE!
TWO RIVALS FOR HER PRETTY HAND FILLS ANY MAID WITH GLEE –
THERE'S ONLY ONE SOLUTION, BOYS – YOU MUST FIGHT FOR ME!
A FIGHT! NOTHING I LIKE BETTER! I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW TO CLAIM UGLIKA! IF YOU'RE STILL AROUND, I'LL BREAK YOUR HEADBONE!
THIS THREAT DID SORELY VEX BUGGO, NO FIGHTING OM WAS HE...
I'M IN A SPOT, THAT HAIRY WART WILL WIPE THE CAVE WITH ME!

AND SO BUGGO DID JOURNEY OUT. TO SEE THE MAGIC MAKER. HE SOUGHT A SPELL TO SUMMON GODS, TO BEAT THIS HEADBONE BREAKER.
TWANG!
TAKE AN OWL, AN OMNI-FOWL, MAKE QUITE SURE IT IS DEAD. DANCE AROUND THE CAMPFIRE, AND SWING IT ROUND YOUR HEAD. TIE ITS LEGS INTO YOUR HAIR, AND GET RIGHT OFF TO BED.
WILL IT WORK ?
IF IT DOESN'T, YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO GIVE ME ANY COMPLAINTS
AT WITCHING HOUR THIS MYSTIC RITE DID BUGGO CARRY OUT...
AND SLEPT THE SLEEP OF A FRIGHTENED OM, WITH AN OWL LEG UP HIS SNOUT.
NEXT MORN THE FAIR UGLIKA, PREPARED TO LOOK HER BEST, WITH BEETLES' BLOOD SMEARED ON HER LIPS AND RATS' TEETH ON HER CHEST...
...AND IN THE AIR, THAT SWEET PERFUME – WAS IT "ESSENCE OF PEST" ?
WHO WINS MY TIARA – WINS ME !

THAT WILL BE BLACK BOAB!
ONE TWO! ONE TWO! THE CLUB RAINED DOWN UPON THE POOR BUGGO —
AND SOON BLACK BOAB STOOD OVER HIM, TO STRIKE A MORTAL BLOW!
BUT THEN A TERRIBLE SHADOW, MADE ALL LOOK UP IN FEAR!
THE MAGIC MAKER'S SPELL HAD WORKED — THE CHARIOT OF THE GODS WAS HERE!
AIEEE!
SAVE US!
TAKING HEART, BUGGO LEAPT UP, AND FELLED HIS DEADLY FOE —
INTO THE PATH OF HIS CHARGING STEED, AND BLACK BOAB WAS NO MORE!

WHAT D'YOU MAKE OF THE NATIVES, JUDGE DREDD ?
NOT VERY MUCH, LARTER. KEEP THE ENGINES WARM — WE'RE NOT STAYING !

RRARRR! GRAAARR!


MOST ODD BEHAVIOUR !

FROM DREDD'S LOG —
NATIVES OF PLANET OMBRA STILL IN PRIMITIVE STATE. NO LIKELIHOOD JUDGE CHILD'S KIDNAPPERS SOUGHT REFUGE THERE. CONTINUING WITH MISSION...
AND THAT IS HOW BUGGO THE WEAK, BECAME BUGGO THE BRAVE —
—AND WHY THE DREADED FACE OF GOD IS PAINTED IN HIS CAVE !
NEXT ISSUE: THE JIGSAW MAN !!

Canada $2·00 Australia $1·00 New Zealand $1·20

EAGLE COMICS 5 ISSUE MEGA-SERIES

$1·50 NOV

No4

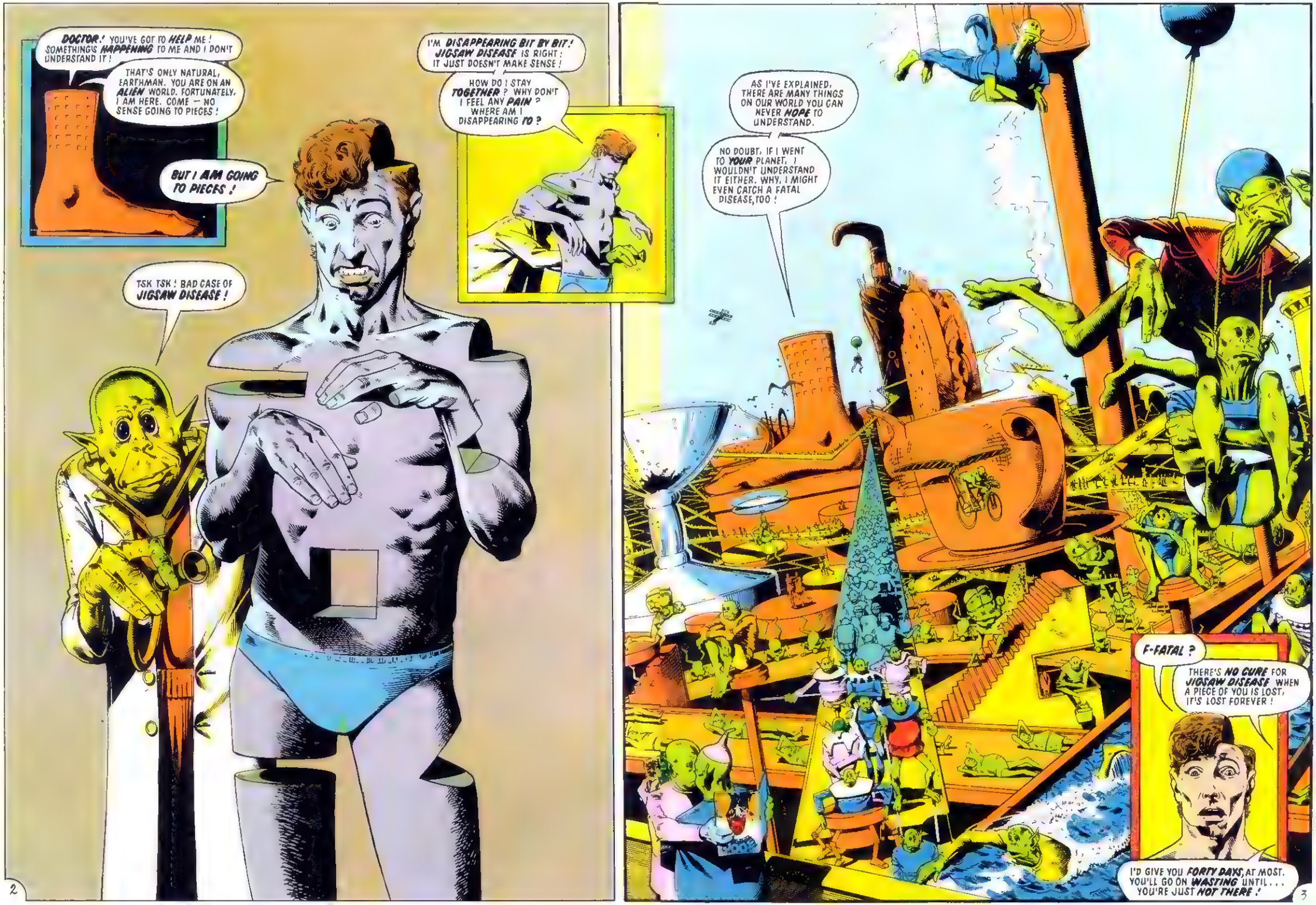
JUDGE DREDD™

in 'JUDGE CHILD QUEST'

THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST

PART FOUR

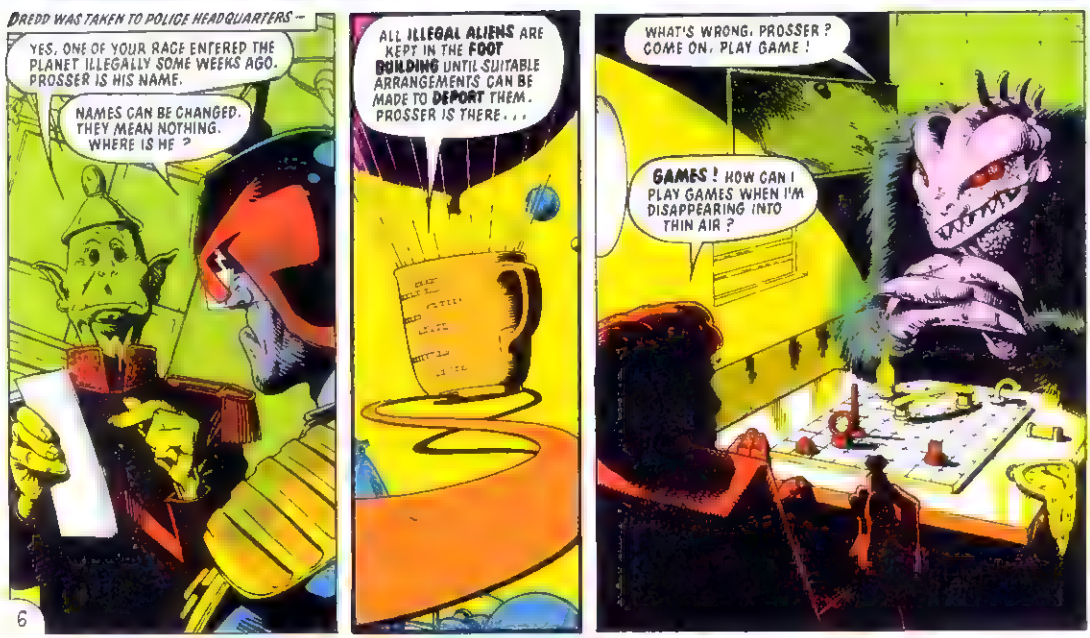
SCR PT: JOHN WAGNER	ART: BRIAN BOLLAND (P1-13)	ART: RON SMITH (P14-23)	ART: MIKE MCMAHON (P24-29)	LETTERING: TOM FRAME	COLORIST: IAN STEAD


DOCTOR! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME AND I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!
THAT'S ONLY NATURAL, EARTHMAN. YOU ARE ON AN ALIEN WORLD. FORTUNATELY, I AM HERE. COME — NO SENSE GOING TO PIECES!
BUT I AM GOING TO PIECES!
I'M DISAPPEARING BIT BY BIT! JIGSAW DISEASE IS RIGHT: IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
HOW DO I STAY TOGETHER? WHY DON'T I FEEL ANY PAIN? WHERE AM I DISAPPEARING TO?
TSK TSK! BAD CASE OF JIGSAW DISEASE!
AS I'VE EXPLAINED, THERE ARE MANY THINGS ON OUR WORLD YOU CAN NEVER HOPE TO UNDERSTAND.
NO DOUBT, IF I WENT TO YOUR PLANET, I WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT EITHER. WHY, I MIGHT EVEN CATCH A FATAL DISEASE, TOO!
F-FATAL?
THERE'S NO CURE FOR JIGSAW DISEASE WHEN A PIECE OF YOU IS LOST, IT'S LOST FOREVER!
I'D GIVE YOU FORTY DAYS, AT MOST. YOU'LL GO ON WASTING UNTIL... YOU'RE JUST NOT THERE!

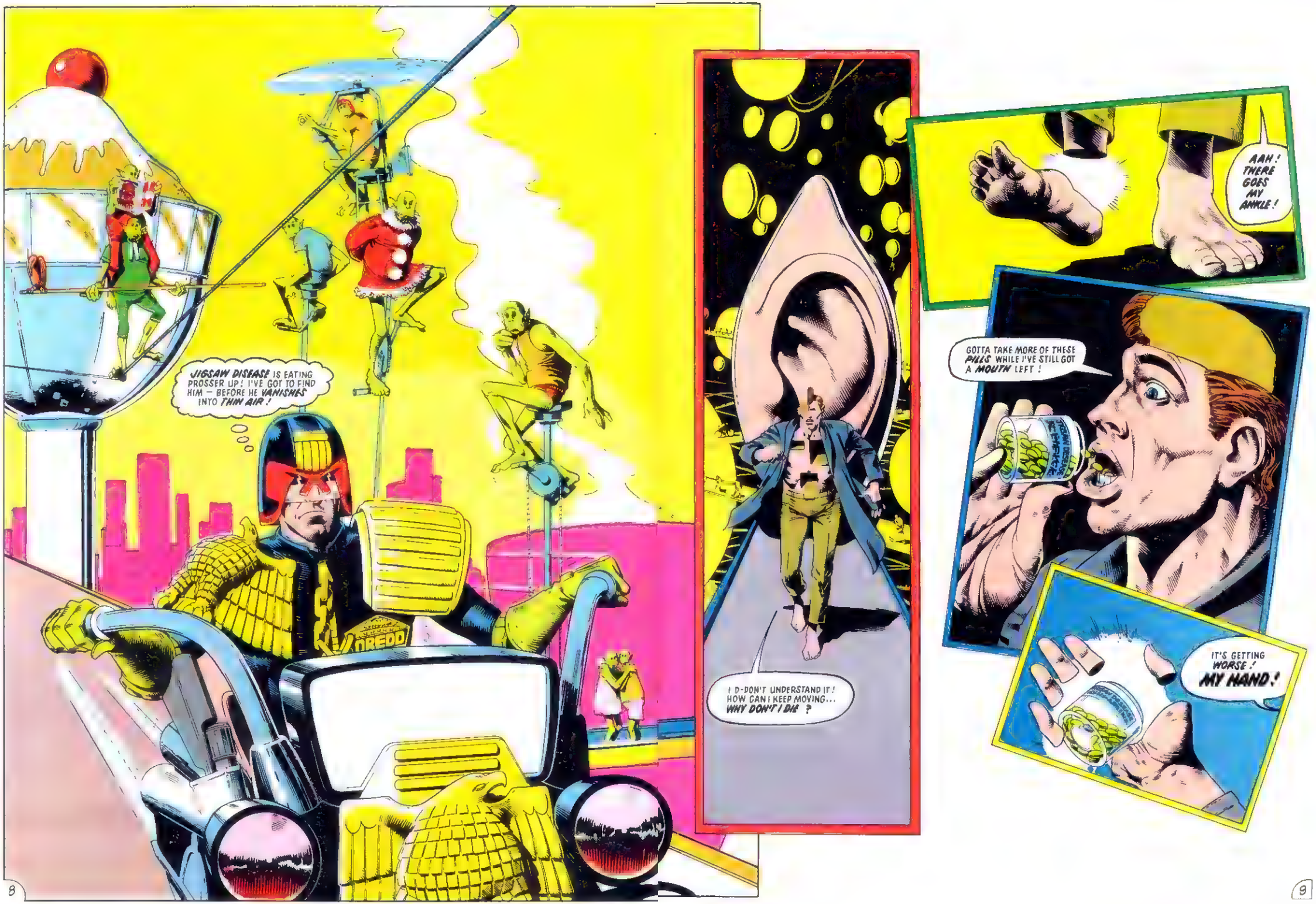
DAYS EARLIER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE GALAXY –
DAY 51: 20.04
MISSION TO FIND ORACLE SPICE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED. NOW WE WILL SEE IF IT POSSESSES THE POWER THEY CLAIM – IF IT CAN LEAD US TO THE JUDGE CHILD...
IN MED BAY –
ONE LIFE FOR EVERY DROP OF ORACLE SPICE. A DEVIL'S BREW! IF THE JUDGE CHILD WASN'T SO IMPORTANT TO US, I'D DESTROY IT HERE AND NOW!
RATHER YOU THAN ME, JUDGE DREDD! NO TELLING WHAT THAT FILTHY STUFF WILL DO TO YOU!
IT WON'T DO ANYTHING TO ME, LOPEZ YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE IT
WHY ME? IT'S BECAUSE OF MY MOUSTACHE, ISN'T IT?
YOUR PERSONALITY PROFILE SHOWS YOU TO BE THE MOST UNSTABLE MEMBER OF THIS CREW –
THE MOST RECEPTIVE TO INFORMATION FROM THE ORACLE SPICE. NOW KINDLY GET ON WITH IT!
LOPEZ WAS STRAPPED DOWN –
WE'LL START WITH ONE DROP. NO TELLING WHAT THE PROPER DOSE IS. EVEN THIS MUCH COULD KILL YOU!
YOU KNOW HOW TO SAY ALL THE RIGHT THINGS, HERSHEY!
THE EFFECT WAS ALMOST INSTANT –
AND THEN NIGHTMARE VISIONS CROWDED IN ON LOPEZ –
ANYTHING TO REPORT, LOPEZ...?
THINGS WARPING – TWISTING... YOUR FACES – STRETCHED LIKE...LIKE RUBBER
BEWARE THE ORACLE! BEWARE!
AIEEEE!
JUDGE LOPEZ, WE NOW COMMIT YOUR BODY TO THE DEPTHS OF SPACE!
LOPEZ!
4

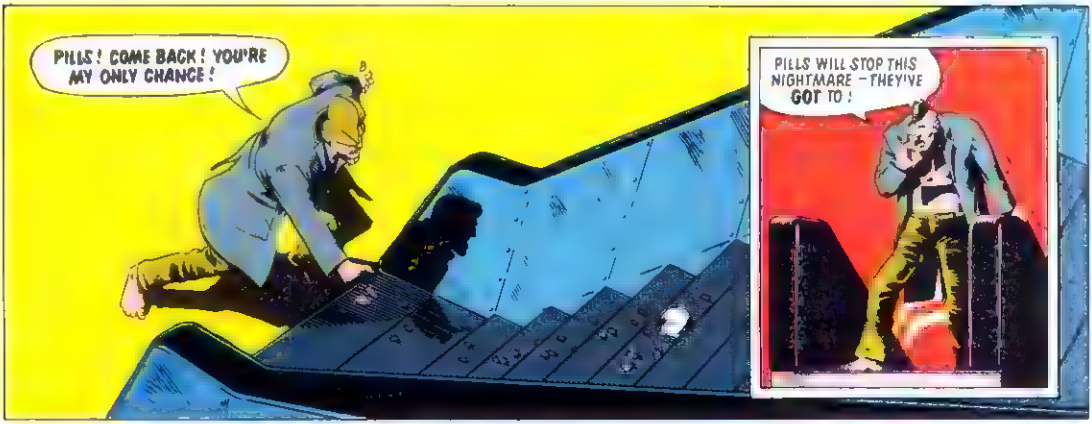
GREETINGS, LOPEZ! I HAVE VISIONS FOR YOU – KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT IS – AND WHAT MIGHT BE!
WHICH DO YOU SEEK, LOPEZ.. AND WHAT WILL YOU USE TO PAY FOR IT? YOU HAVE ONLY YOUR LIFE...
MY KNOWLEDGE FOR YOUR LIFE, LOPEZ? COME, IT'S ONLY FAIR! TIT FOR TAT, AS YOUR FATHER USED TO SAY!
NO! THAT WAS NEVER PART OF THE DEAL!
GET IT OFF ME!
HE'S GOT THE SCREAMERS!
THE JUDGE CHILD, LOPEZ! YOU'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE ON THE JUDGE CHILD!
BEDLAM! BEDLAM! BUT HURRY! HURRY! ALL THE KING'S HORSES... CAN'T PUT HUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN...!
JUDGE LOPEZ HAS GONE INTO COMA, SIR.
VERY WELL. LET ME KNOW WHEN HE COMES ROUND.
JUSTICE! I'S COMPUTER DECIPHERED THE MESSAGE –
BEDLAM:– OLD EARTH NAME FOR PLANET AB IN THE WARP SYSTEM. INFORMATION ON THIS PLANET UNRELIABLE. EXPECT ABNORMAL CONDITIONS
REGRET CAN MAKE NO SENSE OF REFERENCE TO OLD NURSERY RHYME
GIVE US A COURSE FOR AB!

FROM DREDD'S LOG –
DAY 73 · 12.00
APPROACHING PLANET AB COMPUTER GIVES THEIR LANGUAGE AS ALLSPEAK.* SO NO COMMUNICATION PROBLEMS.
LOPEZ STILL IN COMA CONDITION GIVING GRAVE CAUSE FOR CONCERN.
* ALLSPEAK – UNIQUE ALIEN FORM OF SPEECH WHICH IS UNDERSTOOD IN ANY LANGUAGE
HE'S GROWING WEAKER, SIR. WE'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO BRING HIM ROUND
YOU STICK BY HIM, HERSHEY. IF HE SAYS ANYTHING ELSE, I WANT TO KNOW ABOUT IT.
IF HE EVER SAYS ANYTHING !
AB - WHAT LAWS APPLY IN THIS WORLD I DO NOT KNOW. IT IS A LAW UNTO ITSELF. UNEXPLAINABLE - ALIEN . . .
THEY'VE GOT AN UNUSUAL LINE IN ARCHITECTURE, ANYWAY !


DREDD WAS TAKEN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS –
YES, ONE OF YOUR RACE ENTERED THE PLANET ILLEGALLY SOME WEEKS AGO. PROSSER IS HIS NAME.
NAMES CAN BE CHANGED. THEY MEAN NOTHING. WHERE IS HE ?
ALL ILLEGAL ALIENS ARE KEPT IN THE FOOT BUILDING UNTIL SUITABLE ARRANGEMENTS CAN BE MADE TO DEPORT THEM. PROSSER IS THERE . . .
WHAT'S WRONG, PROSSER ? COME ON, PLAY GAME !
GAMES ! HOW CAN I PLAY GAMES WHEN I'M DISAPPEARING INTO THIN AIR ?

UHH! IT GET REAL WORSE! I GLAD JIGSAW DISEASE NOT CATCHING!
MY EYE JUST WENT! TH-THERE'S **BOT** TO BE A CURE! THEY'RE LYING TO ME! I'M AN ALIEN, SEE – THEY DON'T CARE WHETHER I LIVE OR DIE! IT'LL SAVE THE COST OF DEPORTATION IF I JUST **FADE AWAY!**
I'M GONNA **MAKE** 'EM GIVE ME THE CURE!
IN THE FOOT BUILDING SICK BAY –
WHERE ARE THE PILLS? THERE'S GOTTA BE **PILLS!**
I **KNEW** IT! YOU LIED TO ME! THERE **IS** A CURE!
NO, DON'T TAKE THEM –
TRY AND STOP ME
YOU DOCTORS ARE ALL THE SAME. HUMAN OR ALIEN. TREATMENT FOR THE RICH AND THE POOR CAN JUST DIE!
I'M NOT GOING TO DIE! I'M FINDING A WAY OFF THIS CRAZY PLANET BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE HAPPENS TO ME!
WHEN DREDD ARRIVED –
JIGSAW DISEASE IS A WASTING AWAY OF THE BODY IN STRANGELY REGULAR PATTERNS. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSES IT – IT JUST HAPPENS.
SKIP THE CHAT! THIS PROSSER TOOK THE PILLS AND RAN OFF...?
IF YOU WANT HIM YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY. YOU SEE, I **WASN'T** LYING. THERE IS NO CURE FOR THE DISEASE
THE PILLS HE TOOK WERE A MERCY DRUG. THEY **SPEED UP** THE RATE OF THE DISEASE. THE WAY HE WAS TAKING THEM, I RECKON HE'LL BE **GONE WITHIN THE HOUR!**


JIGSAW DISEASE IS EATING PROSSER UP! I'VE GOT TO FIND HIM — BEFORE HE VANISHES INTO THIN AIR!
I D-DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! HOW CAN I KEEP MOVING... WHY DON'T I DIE ?
AAH! THERE GOES MY ANKLE!
GOTTA TAKE MORE OF THESE PILLS WHILE I'VE STILL GOT A MOUTH LEFT!
IT'S GETTING WORSE! MY HAND!

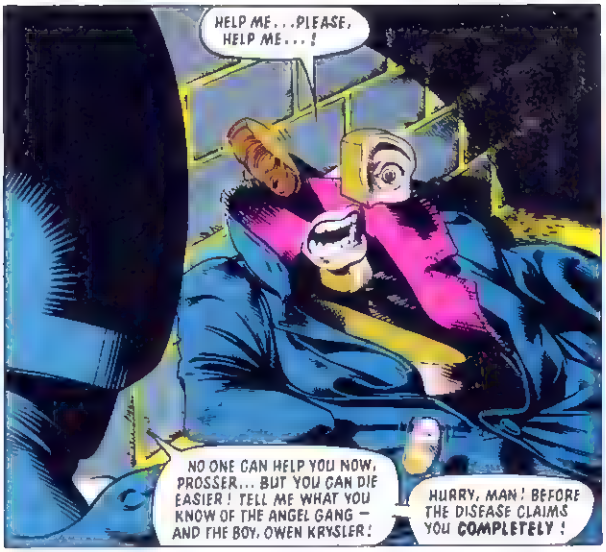

PILLS! COME BACK! YOU'RE MY ONLY CHANCE!
PILLS WILL STOP THIS NIGHTMARE – THEY'VE GOT TO!

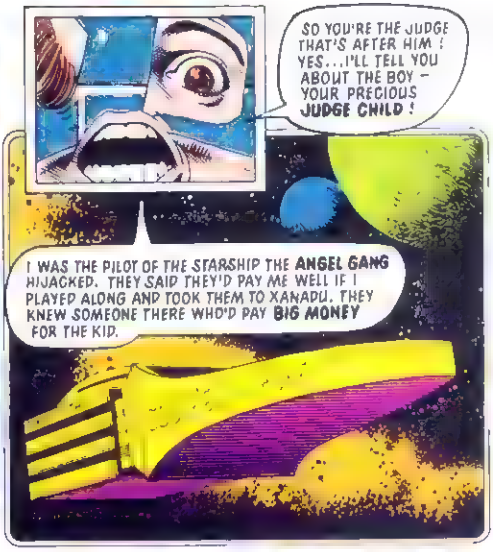
SUDDENLY –
OH, NO! AN ESCALATOR TO NOWHERE! CURSE THIS CRAZY PLANET!
PLEASE! NOT MY FINGERTIPS! NOT NOW!

AAAAH!
THERE HE IS.

DROKK THIS PLANET! THE HARD PART IS GOING TO BE GETTING TO HIM!

WHEN DREDD FINALLY REACHED THE JIGSAW MAN, HIS BODY WAS IN THE FINAL STAGES OF DISINTEGRATION –
DROKK! HARDLY ANY FEATURES LEFT TO IDENTIFY... BUT I'D SWEAR HE'S NOT ONE OF THE JUDGE CHILD'S KIDNAPPERS...!

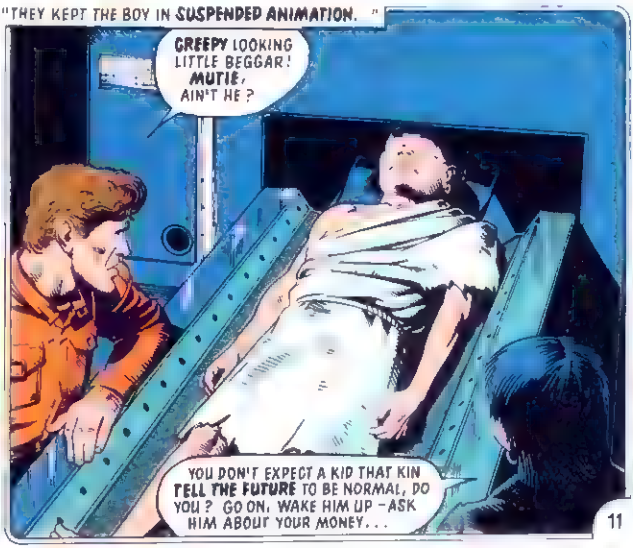

HELP ME...PLEASE, HELP ME...!
NO ONE CAN HELP YOU NOW, PROSSER... BUT YOU CAN DIE EASIER! TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW OF THE ANGEL GANG – AND THE BOY, OWEN KRYSLER!
HURRY, MAN! BEFORE THE DISEASE CLAIMS YOU COMPLETELY!


SO YOU'RE THE JUDGE THAT'S AFTER HIM! YES...I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT THE BOY – YOUR PRECIOUS JUDGE CHILD!
I WAS THE PILOT OF THE STARSHIP THE ANGEL GANG HIJACKED. THEY SAID THEY'D PAY ME WELL IF I PLAYED ALONG AND TOOK THEM TO XANADU. THEY KNEW SOMEONE THERE WHO'D PAY BIG MONEY FOR THE KID.

"I KNEW THE ANGELS WERE BAD TYPES I NEVER KNEW HOW BAD TILL JUNIOR DECIDED TO GET RID OF THE PASSENGERS
LEMME KILL 'EM, PA! PLEASE! YOU AIN'T – SNIFF! – LET ME DO NOTHIN' BAD FOR DAYS!
THERE, THERE, JUNIOR! WHEN YOUR OL' PA SEES THEM BEADY LITTLE EYES JUST A-BRIMMIN' WITH TEARS, HE CAN'T REFUSE YOU NOTHIN'!

I WON'T LEAVE NO MESS, PA! I'LL PUT 'EM THROUGH THE AIRLOCK WITHOUT PRESSURE SUITS!
YEEHAA! LOOKIT 'EM EXPLODE, PA!

I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THINGS ARE HAPPENING, PA! HOW DO I KNOW I'M GOING TO GET MY MONEY AT THE END OF ALL THIS?
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, PROSSER, WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE KID...?


"THEY KEPT THE BOY IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION."
CREEPY LOOKING LITTLE BEGGAR! MUTIE, AIN'T HE?
YOU DON'T EXPECT A KID THAT KIN TELL THE FUTURE TO BE NORMAL, DO YOU? GO ON, WAKE HIM UP – ASK HIM ABOUT YOUR MONEY...

"I ASKED HIM .."
WILL PROSSER COLLECT HIS MONEY ? HA HA HA HA ! FUNNY QUESTION !
WHY ? WHAT'S WRONG ?
DISEASE TAKES YOU ! NO HANDS TO HOLD YOUR MONEY – NO EYES TO SEE ! HA HA ! ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN, WILL NEVER PUT HUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN !
THEY SAY THE KID'S NEVER WRONG !
YEEHAA ! THAT SOUNDS FUN, PA ! KIN I HAVE PROSSER IN MY CABIN SO'S I KIN WATCH HIM DIE, HUH, PA ?
DON'T BE A DANGED FOOL, JUNIOR ! IF IT'S A DISEASE, WE COULD ALL CATCH IT !
THE COMPUTERS'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THE SHIP.. PROSSER'S GOTTA GO !
...SO THEY SET ME ADRIFT IN AN ESCAPE POD. I FOUND MY WAY TO THIS CRAZY PLANET... AND HERE I AM...
AND "ALL THE KING'S HORSES" WON'T PUT YOU TOGETHER AGAIN YES... LOPEZ SAID SOMETHING SIMILAR UNDER THE ORACLE SPICE...
AS THE STORY UNFOLDED, PROSSER HAD BEEN SLOWLY FADING AWAY
WHERE AM I GOING ? OH, HELP, WHAT'S TO BECOME OF ME ?
I CAN'T EXPLAIN THE UNEXPLAINABLE.. YOU'VE HELPED MY CITY FIND THE JUDGE CHILD, PROSSER. TAKE THAT THOUGHT WITH YOU... WHEREVER YOU'RE GOING...
BUT DON'T YOU SEE ? I CAUGHT THE DISEASE HERE ! IF THE KID HADN'T TOLD THEM, THEY'D NEVER HAVE SET ME ADRIFT ! I'D STILL BE ALIVE !
THE BOY KILLED ME – AS SURELY AS IF HE'D STUCK A KNIFE IN MY HEART ! HE SENT ME TO MY DEATH – AND HE LAUGHED ABOUT IT !
YOUR PRECIOUS JUDGE CHILD IS EVIL !
EVIL !
POP !

THE FINAL PIECE OF THE JIGSAW MAN... WAS GONE!

THERE IS SOME TRUTH IN WHAT HE SAID... FARO DIED IN THE SAME WAY*... ONLY BECAUSE THE BOY PREDICTED IT...

* SEE ISSUE ONE

LATER, BACK ABOARD JUSTICE! -

THE BOY USED THE SAME WORDS AS LOPEZ - "ALL THE KING'S HORSES WON'T PUT HUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN..."

THEY WON'T PUT LOPEZ TOGETHER AGAIN EITHER. HE DIED THIS MORNING

LOPEZ HAD TAKEN ORACLE SPICE IN ORDER TO FIND A CLUE TO THE JUDGE CHILD'S WHEREABOUTS -

ONE DROP OF ORACLE SPICE - AND IT WAS TOO MUCH!

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHY HIM? YOU'RE IN COMMAND HERE - WHY DIDN'T YOU TAKE THE FILTHY STUFF?

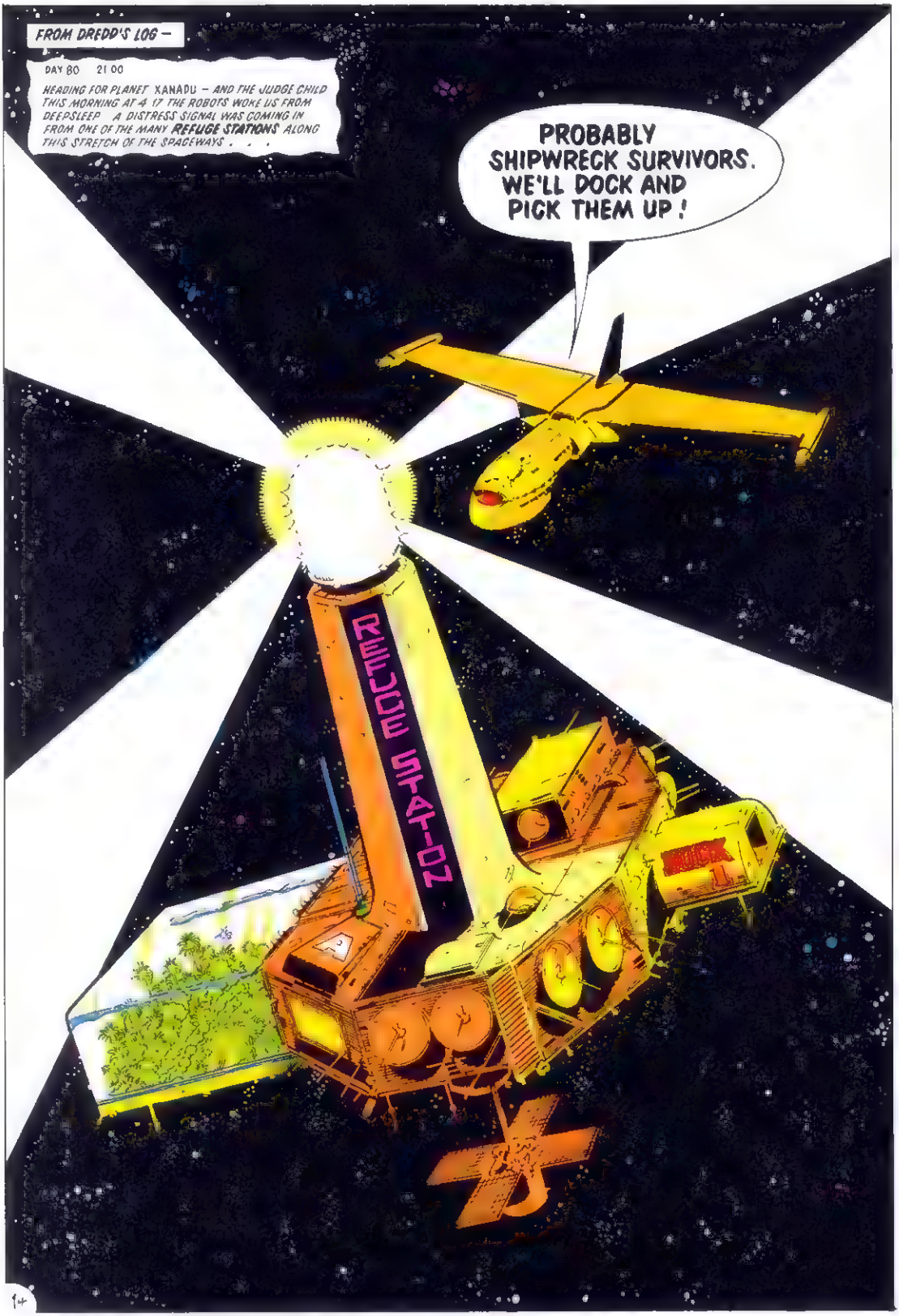
LOPEZ WAS THE MOST RECEPTIVE TO ORACLE SPICE - THE ONLY CHOICE. HE KNEW THE RISKS AND HE ACCEPTED THEM. TRY TO FOLLOW HIS EXAMPLE, HERSHEY!

DAY 74. 13:00
THIS MORNING WE COMMITTED LOPEZ'S BODY TO SPACE. EVERY JUDGE MUST BE PREPARED TO GIVE HIS LIFE FOR THE CITY. WHEN HIS MOMENT CAME, LOPEZ WAS NOT FOUND WANTING. HE WILL BE REMEMBERED

TEARS AGAIN FROM HERSHEY. THIS IS UNDERSTANDABLE - HER FIRST EXPERIENCE OF THE DEATH OF A COMRADE. SHE'S A GOOD JUDGE, SHE'LL LEARN...

WHAT WORRIES ME IS THE JUDGE CHILD... HE'S MORE THAN JUST A PRE-COG - HE CAN TWIST THE FUTURE. MANIPULATE IT - AND NOT ALWAYS FOR GOOD...

THIS CHILD MY CITY IS DEPENDING ON, IS TOUCHED BY A... A STREAK OF EVIL!


FROM DREDD'S LOG —
DAY 80 21 00
HEADING FOR PLANET XANADU — AND THE JUDGE CHILD THIS MORNING AT 4 17 THE ROBOTS WOKE US FROM DEEPSLEEP A DISTRESS SIGNAL WAS COMING IN FROM ONE OF THE MANY REFUGE STATIONS ALONG THIS STRETCH OF THE SPACEWAYS . . .
PROBABLY SHIPWRECK SURVIVORS. WE'LL DOCK AND PICK THEM UP!
REFUGE STATION
DOCK

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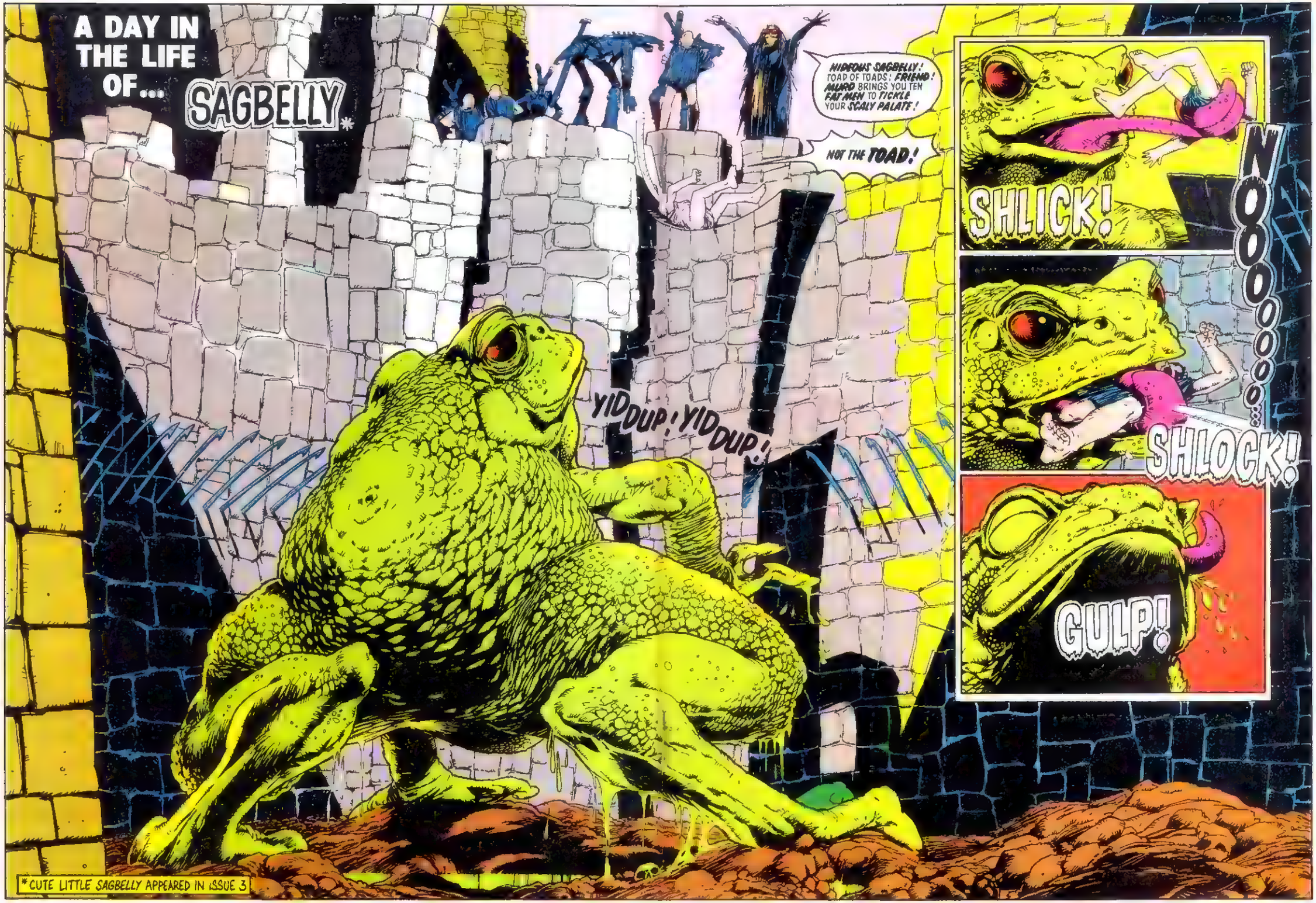

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF... SAGBELLY*
HIDEOUS SAGBELLY! TOAD OF TOADS! FRIEND! MURRO BRINGS YOU TEN FAT MEN TO TICKLE YOUR SCALY PALATE!
NOT THE TOAD!
YID DUP! YID DUP!
SHLICK!
NOOOOOO...
SHLOCK!
GULP!
*CUTE LITTLE SAGBELLY APPEARED IN ISSUE 3

A BEWILDERING ARRAY OF MERCHANDISE COMES FROM THE SUITCASE —
JAR OF PICKLED STINKERS? NO? MUCKA-MAKKA GREBB SWATTER? NO? TERLAN TWO-HEADED PRAYER BONNET...?
THE ROOM'S OVERFLOWING — AND THE SUITCASE IS STILL HALF FULL! HOW DOES HE DO IT?
SOME KIND OF SPACE WARP!
AH, YOU'LL LIKE THIS! ONE NANJA DRAGON COMPLETE WITH RIDER AT 1200 SHUGS* I'M GIVING IT AWAY!
NANJA DRAGON
RIDER
* THE SHUG – SLANG TERM FOR THE COMMON UNIT OF GALACTIC CURRENCY, THE GROAT.
WE'VE GROWN OUT OF TOYS, SALESMAN!
NO TOY, FRIEND! IT'S ALIVE! IT'S TINY NOW – BUT JUST SAY THE WORD AND YOU'LL HAVE A HUNDRED TONS OF LIVING, FIRE-SPITTING RAGE IN HERE!
OR PERHAPS YOU'RE SELLING? RINUS LIMPOPOP QUINTZ BUYS ALL ITEMS! MOST QUALITY PRICES PAID!
WE'RE NOT BUYING OR SELLING! PACK THE JUNK AWAY, SALESMAN.
HMMF! I CALL THAT RIGHT UNFRIENDLY! YES INDEED, RIGHT UNFRIENDLY!
THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T LIKE ABOUT THIS CREEP. PUT HIM IN CABIN FOUR AND KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, LARTER. NEXT PLANETFALL IS NINE HOURS...
TRAVELLERS FIND IT PAYS TO DEAL WITH RINUS LIMPOPOP QUINTZ – BEFORE RINUS DEALS WITH THEM!
THE SALESMAN'S WORDS WERE SINISTER. HOW SINISTER I DIDN'T REALISE UNTIL LATER —
SIR! JUDGE LARTER IS NOT IN CABIN FOUR. THE SALESMAN HAS ALSO GONE.
SEARCH THE SHIP. I'LL CHECK WITH HERSHEY ON THE ENGINE DECK –
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'VE COME TO COLLECT MY GOODS!
YOU WERE TOLD WE'VE NO WISH TO TRADE

THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT!

IT ONLY TAKES ONE!

DON'T MOVE, SALESMAN! WHERE'S HERSHEY?

HERSHEY IS HERE — QUITE SAFE.

A SILVER GLOBE SPUN FROM HIS HAND. INSTINCTIVELY, I SNAPPED DOWN MY RESPIRATOR. IT WAS THIS THAT SAVED US ALL —

GAS!

....AAA

AAA

AAAAA

AAAA

AAAAA

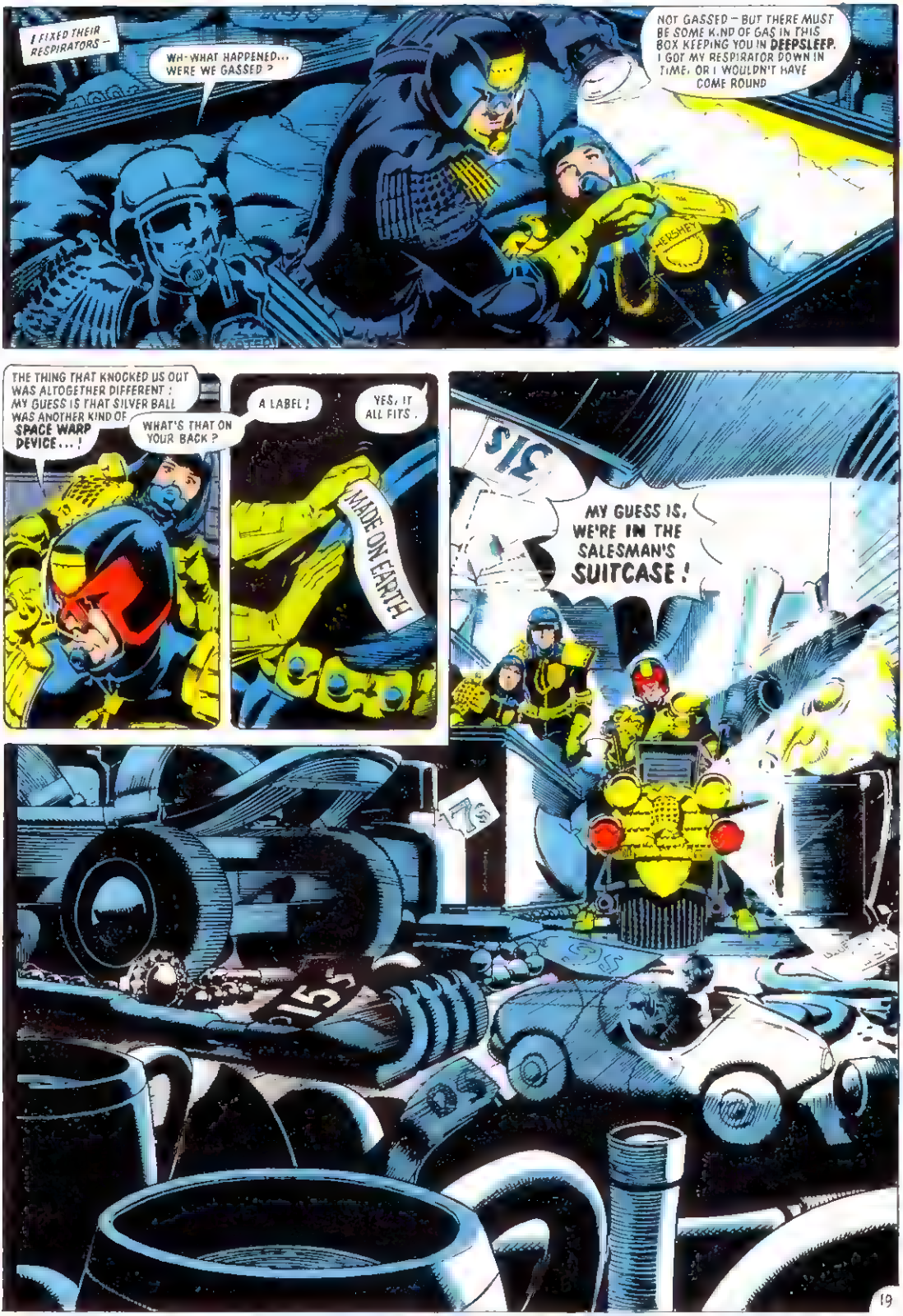
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SO UNFRIENDLY, FRIEND. YOU SHOULD HAVE DEALT WITH THE SALESMAN...

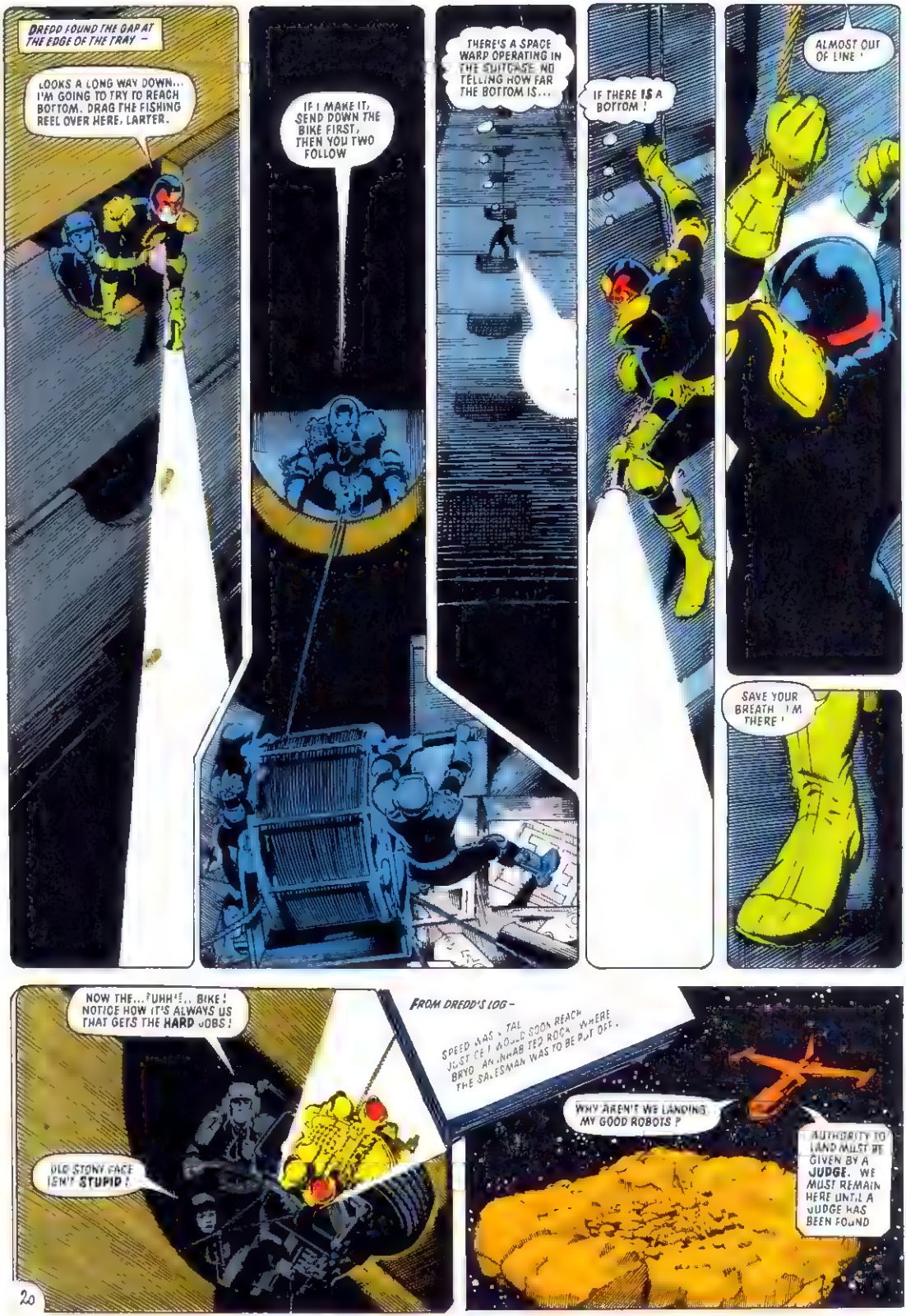
RINUS LIMPOPOP QUINTZ NEVER GOES AWAY EMPTY-HANDED!

WHEN I CAME ROUND, EVERYTHING WAS BLACK —

CAN'T SEE A THING ... IN SOME KIND OF BOX...

I KICKED OUT AND THE LID GAVE WAY ; I CRAWLED OUT – AND STUMBLED OVER SOMETHING .
BLAST!
IT WAS HERSHEY'S BIKE !
GOT THE TORCH . LET'S GET SOME LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT !
STOMM !
BLUE COTTON
MEGA-CITY JUDGES SET OF 5 400s
BOXED UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS PRESENT LARTER, HERSHEY – AND A SPACE FOR ME !


I FIXED THEIR RESPIRATORS —
WH-WHAT HAPPENED... WERE WE GASSED ?
NOT GASSED — BUT THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF GAS IN THIS BOX KEEPING YOU IN DEEPSLEEP. I GOT MY RESPIRATOR DOWN IN TIME, OR I WOULDN'T HAVE COME ROUND
HERSHEY
THE THING THAT KNOCKED US OUT WAS ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT : MY GUESS IS THAT SILVER BALL WAS ANOTHER KIND OF SPACE WARP DEVICE...!
WHAT'S THAT ON YOUR BACK ?
A LABEL !
YES, IT ALL FITS .
MADE ON EARTH
MY GUESS IS, WE'RE IN THE SALESMAN'S SUITCASE !
315
153
95



DREDD FOUND THE GAP AT THE EDGE OF THE TRAY –

LOOKS A LONG WAY DOWN... I'M GOING TO TRY TO REACH BOTTOM. DRAG THE FISHING REEL OVER HERE, LARTER.

IF I MAKE IT, SEND DOWN THE BIKE FIRST, THEN YOU TWO FOLLOW

THERE'S A SPACE WARP OPERATING IN THE SUITCASE. NO TELLING HOW FAR THE BOTTOM IS...

IF THERE IS A BOTTOM !

ALMOST OUT OF LINE !

SAVE YOUR BREATH I'M THERE !

NOW THE...?UHH!!... BIKE ! NOTICE HOW IT'S ALWAYS US THAT GETS THE **HARD** JOBS !

OLD STONY FACE ISN'T **STUPID** !

FROM DREDD'S LOG –

SPEED WAS VITAL JUST CE I WOULD SOON REACH BRYO AN INHABITED ROCK WHERE THE SALESMAN WAS TO BE PUT OFF.

WHY AREN'T WE LANDING MY GOOD ROBOTS ?

AUTHORITY TO LAND MUST BE GIVEN BY A **JUDGE**. WE MUST REMAIN HERE UNTIL A JUDGE HAS BEEN FOUND

GODDLESTOCKS! IF YOU CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF YOUR JUDGES THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! I AM AN INNOCENT TRAVELLER: UNLESS YOU LET ME OFF THIS SHIP YOU'LL BE GUILTY OF KIDNAPPING — YES, MY GOOD ROBOTS KIDNAPPING!
YOUR JUDGES WOULDN'T APPROVE OF THAT, NOW WOULD THEY? I SAY, WOULD THEY?
I'M GOING TO BLAST THROUGH THE CASE — THE SHIP'S ROBOTS ARE OUR ONLY CHANCE
BLAM! BLAM!
B'NJS LIMPOPOP QUINTZ DEMANDS AN ANSWER.
WAIT! OBSERVE THE SALESMAN'S SUITCASE!
JUDGE DREDD!
BLAM!
BLAM!
SILVER GLOBES FLEW FROM THE SALESMAN'S HAND —
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE M.N.ATURISED, TOO, MY METAL FRIENDS!

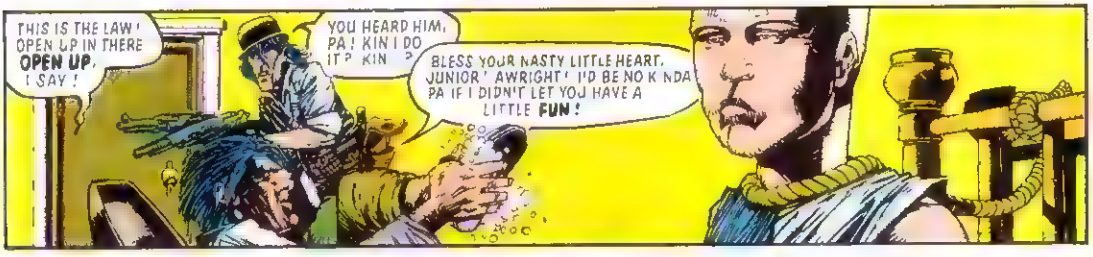
DROK, I'M TOO LATE!
COME TO RINUS! COME HERE, I SAY! AAH! OWWW!
DISTRACT HIM, HERSHEY! GO FOR HIS EYES — HIGH EXPLOSIVE!
AAAH!
YOU LITTLE SQUIRT! I'LL REDUCE YOU TO THE SIZE OF A SPECK OF DUST!
BLAM...
HE'S GOT ANOTHER SPACE-WARP GLOBE! WAIT, THAT'S IT —
CRACK!
NNOOOOOO!
YOU'VE BEATEN HIM, DREDD! AND THE SPACE WARP'S KNOCKED HIM COLD!
WE'VE NOT WON YET — LOOK!
RELEASED FROM THE GAS INSIDE THE SUITCASE, THE SALESMAN'S OTHER "LIVESTOCK" WAS COMING TO LIFE...
NINJA
ORBAL CARNIVORE (NOT HOUSE TRAINED) 130s
CARNIVORES, MONSTERS AND A DRAGON!
AND THEY DON'T LOOK TOO HAPPY!
YOYO

THEY'RE AS PUZZLED AS WE WERE! AIM TO STUN!
I DON'T THINK THE DRAGON WANTS TO COME QUIETLY, DREDD!
HOLD ON
REVERSE SPACE WARPS
GOT TO BUST IT OPEN! RETURN MYSELF TO NORMAL SIZE
WHUMP!
KRUMMP!
LUCKILY, THERE WAS NO LOSS OF CONSCIOUSNESS WITH THE REVERSE WARP –
I THINK IT'LL COME QUIETLY NOW
YOU'LL HAVE TO GO IN WITH THE OTHERS, SALESMAN!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A LONG SLEEP. WHEN YOU WAKE UP, YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHY THEY CALL US JUDGES!
UNTIL THEN, THIS CASE IS CLOSED!
CLICK!

DAYS LATER. THE NOTORIOUS ANGEL GANG HAS NOW REACHED THE DISTANT SPACE OUTPOST KNOWN AS XANADU. . .
STRANGERS COMIN' INTO TOWN! GUARD, CLEAR THE ROAD THERE! THEY'RE BLOCKIN' THE STAGE COACH!
NO RAT FACE SKUNK MOUTHS OFF TO THE ANGEL GANG! LEMME KILL HIM, PA! LEMME KILL HIM REAL GOOD!
NOW, NOW, JUNIOR BOY! Y'ALL KNOW TOO MUCH KILLIN' KIN MAKE YOU GO STALE! LET MEAN MACHINE HANDLE THIS ONE –
THIS DIAL ON MY HEAD'S GOT FOUR SETTINGS, SEE? ON 1 I AIN'T VERY PLEASANT– ON 2 I GET MEAN!
BUT JUST FOR YOU...
I'M GOING RIGHT UP TO 3!
KER-RAANG!
24
25

ARE YOU BOZOS LAUGHING AT THE MEAN MACHINE ?
DON'T STAND FER IT, MEAN ! GO GIT 'EM, FELLER !
KRAACK!
URGGH!
THIS HERE'S THE HOTEL ! C'MON, BOYS . I KIN DO WITH A HOT BATH !
PA ORDERED THE BEST ROOMS –
S-SORRY, EARTHMEN. THE "PRES.DENTIAL SUITE" IS ALREADY TAKEN !
THEN WE'LL UN-TAKE IT ! C'MERE, YOU !
WHEN PA ASKS, PA GITS – SAVVY ? WHEN Y'ALL GIT FINISHED CLEANIN' OUT THE SPITOON, SEND FER THE TOWN LAWMAN. HEAR ? YOU KNOW WHERE WE'LL BE.
Y-YES, SIR !
IN THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE –
WELL, WELL ! HAVIN A SCRUB UP ? AIN'T THAT CONVENIENT .

WATER'S JUST FINE, PA!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? GET OUT! THIS IS MY SUITE!
IT WAS YOUR SUITE. LINK— SHOW THIS FELLA TO HIS NEW QUARTERS!
SURE THING, PA
CRASH!


THIS IS THE LAW! OPEN UP IN THERE OPEN UP, I SAY!
YOU HEARD HIM, PA! KIN I DO IT? KIN I?
BLESS YOUR NASTY LITTLE HEART, JUNIOR! AWRIGHT! I'D BE NO KINDA PA IF I DIDN'T LET YOU HAVE A LITTLE FUN!

GEE THANKS, PA!
THE ANGELS IS THE LAW ROUND HERE NOW!
THAT'S MY BOY MEAN AS A RATTLESNAKE HOLD IT THERE JUNIOR — LET YOUR OLD PA GET A SNAP FOR THE FAMILY ALBUM!
YOU BLABBERING IDIOTS. YOU THINK YOU'RE SAFE HERE, BUT YOU RE WRONG! YOU RE ALL GOING TO DIE!
YOU . TTLE RUNT! YOU SHOULDN'T OUGHTA SAY THINGS LIKE THAT ABOUT US!

I'M GONNA KILL HIM, PA! I'M GONNA SLAP HIS STUPID MUTIE FACE OFF! I'M GONNA –
EASY, JUNIOR!
DON'T KILL HIM! THE KID KIN TELL THE FUTURE! HE'S WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD!
BUT HE'S LYIN', PA! WE AIN'T GONNA DIE! WE AIN'T!
DEATH IS COMING – I HAVE SEEN HIM! DEATH FOR ALL OF YOU...
DEATH IN BLACK!
FROM DREDD'S LOG –
DAY 84 · 8:00
THE JUDGE CHILD CAME TO ME LAST NIGHT IN A VISION. I KNEW OUR SEARCH WAS NEARLY AT AN END...
QUITE A BAG OF TRICKS, AREN'T YOU?
EVEN I DON'T KNOW THE FULL EXTENT OF MY POWERS YET! I'M LEARNING ALL THE TIME – WATCH –
VERY CUTE. STILL A BOY AT HEART, EH? IT WASN'T SO BOYISH THE WAY YOU SENT FARO AND PROSSER TO THEIR DEATH!
I SAW A POSSIBLE FUTURE AND... STEERED THEM INTO IT. SO WHAT? THEY DESERVED TO DIE!
I KNOW – YOU THINK I'M EVIL. DON'T JUDGE ME TOO SOON, JUDGE DREDD! THERE IS EVIL IN ALL OF US – EVEN YOU!
I'LL LET THAT PASS FOR THE MOMENT. GIVE ME YOUR CO-ORDINATES ON XANADU.
NO. IT WILL NOT BE SO EASY. THERE IS DARKNESS AHEAD. I CAN SEE MANY FUTURES. BUT NOT MY OWN.
THE FINAL ACT HAS BEGUN. LET IT BE PLAYED OUT... TO THE END.

XANADU – A BARREN, VOLCANIC ROCK ON THE FAR EDGE OF THE JOHANNSEN CLUSTER.
DECLARED AN "OPEN PLANET" 2078 AS SUCH, HAS BECOME THE HAUNT OF FUGITIVES FROM ALL OVER THE GALAXY.
NO DOUBT WE WILL MEET SOME FAM. AR FACES. THEY MUST BE IGNORED. OUR ONLY BUSINESS HERE IS TO FIND THE ANGEL GANG – AND THE JUDGE CHILD...

JUSTICE ONE'S INSTRUMENTS LOCATED THE ANGEL GANG'S HIJACKED SPACE CRAFT – CRASHED IN A LARGE SETTLEMENT –

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU KILL YOUR PILOT!

SCAVENGERS ALREADY AT WORK! OKAY, LET'S GUT THIS SHORT! HERSHEY – GET THE XANADU CURRENCY...

DREDD ADDRESSED THE CROWD –

MY NAME IS **DREDD**! SOME OF YOU MAY KNOW ME! SOME OF YOU MAY EVEN BE **HIDING** FROM ME! IF SO, THIS IS YOUR **LUCKY DAY**! I DON'T **WANT** YOU.

I'M HERE FOR ONE THING ONLY – **THE CREW OF THAT STARSHIP!**

GO HOME, LAW JOCKEY! NOBODY ON XANADU TELLS THE LAW NOTHING

MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MINDS!

MONEY!

IT'S RAINING MONEY!

THERE'S TWO MORE SACKS WHERE THAT CAME FROM – FOR THE MAN – OR **THING** – THAT CAN LEAD ME TO THE **ANGEL GANG!**

IF THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED, THERE'S NO HONOUR AMONG CRIMINAL SCUM LIKE THEM. SOMEONE WILL TALK, SOONER OR LATER...

AND PROBABLY **SOONER!**

NEXT ISSUE: **THROUGH THE EYES OF THE BLIND!**

Canada $2·00 Australia $1·00 New Zealand $1·20

TM EAGLE COMICS 5 ISSUE MEGA-SERIES

$1·50 DEC

No5

JUDGE DREDD

in 'THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST'

THE JUDGE CHILD QUEST

PART FIVE

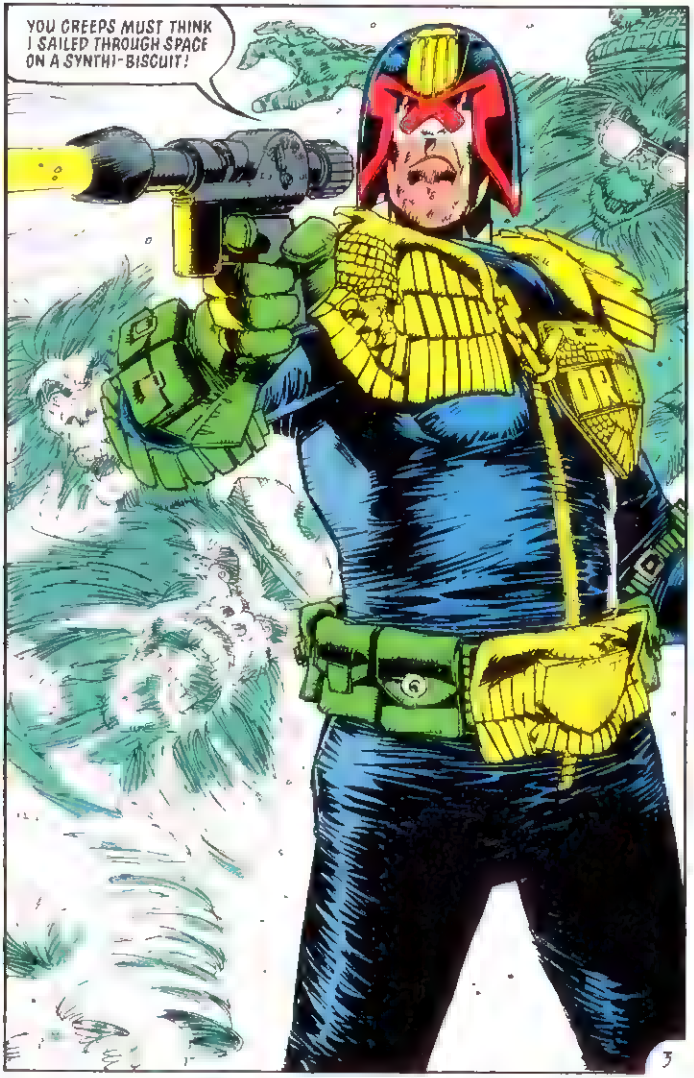
ANY QUESTIONS?

SCRIPT:	ART:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORIST:
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	MIKE MCMAHON (P. 1 - 14)	RON SMITH (P. 15 - 30)	TOM FRAME	IAN STEAD

JUDGE DREDD'S SEARCH FOR THE JUDGE CHILD HAS TAKEN HIM TO XANADU, REFUGE PLANET FOR FUGITIVES AND LAWBREAKERS FROM ALL OVER THE GALAXY —
HEY, LAW JAWKEE! I HEAR YOU'RE ASKIN' AROUND FOR THE ANGEL GANG! I GOT 'EM HERE, ALL TIED UP! C'MON — AND BRING YOUR MONEY!

THIS WAY! C'MON! EVERYTHING'S COOL!

GET HIM!
RIP THAT MONEY!
TAPS! I GUESSED AS MUCH!

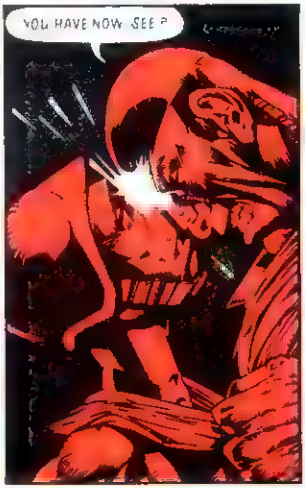

YOU CREEPS MUST THINK I SAILED THROUGH SPACE ON A SYNTHI-BISCUIT!

ANOTHER THREE CUSTOMERS N BACK UNDERTAKER '
THANKEE, JUDGE '

SINCE DREDD ARRIVED ON XANADU, THE UNDERTAKER HAD DONE BRISK BUSINESS —
THIS PLANET NEEDS A FEW JUDGES. .BUT I'M CONCERNED ONLY WITH THE JUDGE CHILD'S KIDNAPPERS — THE ANGEL GANG.
SOONER OR LATER, SOMEONE IS GOING TO TRY TO GET THE REWARD 'M OFFERING THE EASY WAY BY TALKING...

MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWN OF DRYBONE —
ORDER ' ORDER THE COURT OF DRYBONE .S NOW N SESS ON - JUDGE JUNIOR ANGEL PRESIDIN' !
TH S TOWN S CHARGED WITH BEIN DULL AN' BORIN' AN NOT HAVIN ENOUGH KILLIN' !

MISTER PROSECUTOR LINK, WHAT IS THE FIRST CASE ?
THIS HERE BEANBAG IS GUILTY OF BREACH OF THE PEACE - TO WIT BLEEDIN' IN A PUBLIC PLACE !
IT S NOT TRUE HAVEN'T '


YOU HAVE NOW SEE ?

THE PROSECUTION RESTS '
CASE PROVED ' GUILTY ' HANG HIM ' NEXT !

DRYBONE'S LUCK HAD DRIED UP THE DAY THE ANGELS CAME INTO TOWN -
HEY, JUN OR, BETTER NOT KILL ANY MORE - ELSE THERE WON'T BE NOBODY LEFT FOR US TO BULLY !
DON'T BE DUMB, LINK WHEN THEY'RE ALL DEAD, WE JES' UP AN' MOVE TO ANOTHER TOWN

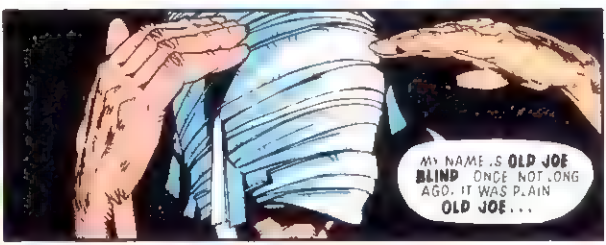
THE MAYOR OF DRYBONE WAS HELPLESS –
I BEG YOU TO STOP THIS, MR ANGEL! WE'RE NOT ALL CRIMINALS ON THE PLANET XANADU! THIS WAS A DECENT TOWN UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG!
AW, DON'T GET YOURSELF ALL RILED UP, MAYOR! THE BOYS IS JUS FUNNIN' AROUND. THEY'LL SOON CALM DOWN!

HEY, PA, THIS SURE IS FUN! I WANNA KILL AN' KILL AN' NEVER STOP!

THE JUDGE CHILD SPOKE –
YOU'LL STOP SOONER THAN YOU THINK! JUDGE DREDD IS COMING – COMING TO JUDGE YOU!
YOU'RE LYING. DREDD'LL NEVER FIND US AN' EVEN IF HE DOES, I'LL KILL HIM!

DREDD WILL FIND YOU. BE SURE OF IT. YOU'VE LEFT A TRAIL A BLIND MAN CAN FOLLOW.

MEANWHILE –
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE ANGEL GANG? I'LL LEAD YOU TO THEM!
HOW CAN YOU LEAD ME ANYWHERE? EVEN YOUR BEAST IS BLIND!


MY NAME IS OLD JOE BLIND. ONCE, NOT LONG AGO, IT WAS PLAIN OLD JOE...

"I WAS PROSPECTING OUT ON XANADU GULCH."
STRANGERS.

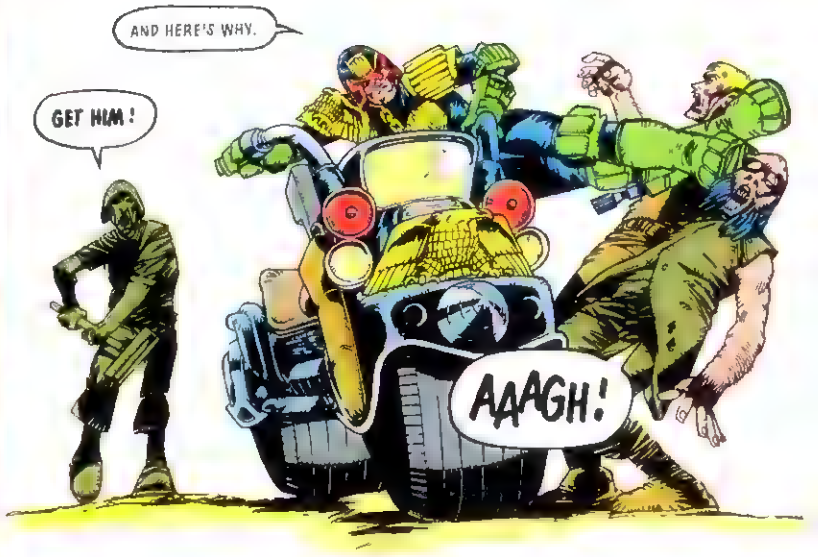
HEY, PA ! THAT THAR PROSPECTOR'S LOOKIN' AT US ! YOU GONNA LET HIM GIT AWAY WITH THAT, PA ?
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, JUNIOR ! RECKON HE NEEDS A LESSON IN MANNERS !
"BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS SPREADEAGLED IN THE GULCH AND THEY WERE DRAWING STRAWS OVER ME
YEEHAA ! I GOT THE LONG ONE I GIT TO DO THE TORTURE !
HECK ! JUNIOR GETS ALL THE LUCK !
LEMME SEE. . I'LL NEED MY SKINNIN' KNIFE, MY PLIERS, MY BEST BRANDIN' IRON, A COUPLA SHEETS O' SANDPAPER AN' JES' A PINCH O' SALT FER THE WOUNDS YEAH. RECKON THAT'LL DO FER STARTERS!
"THE TORTURE SEEMED TO LAST FOR HOURS — I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T DIE
YOU'LL HAFTA EXCUSE JUNIOR, STRANGER HE'S A MITE OUTA PRACTICE !
AAAAAAAAAHHH!
THAT'LL TEACH HIM HE WON'T LOOK AT US AGIN, PA !
LEAST I GOT TO F K THE HOSS .
THEY MADE ME BLIND — BUT THEY D DN T STOP ME SEEING !
EVER S NCE THAT DAY, SOMETHING NSIDE ME HAS TOLD ME WHERE TO FIND THEM : WHEREVER THEY ARE, SOMEHOW ! KNOW IT !

HATE IS MY EYES, JUDGE DREDD! AND NOW YOU'LL BE MY GUN!
DREDD REPORTED BACK TO JUSTICE 1 –
A BLIND GUIDE? YOU'VE GOT TO BE JOKING.
IT'S THE BEST OFFER WE'VE HAD SO FAR, HERSHEY!
I'LL CHECK HIS STORY OUT KEEP IN TOUCH
SO THE PROSPECTOR'S GOING TO LEAD DREDD HERE EH?
OKAY, ME AN JUNIOR WILL TAKE THE KID AN MOVE OUT. LINK AN THE MEAN MACHINE KIN STAY BEHIND AN SET AN AMBUSH!
AW PA, THAT'S NOT FAIR. IT'S MY TURN TO SET THE AMBUSH!
THAT'S MA BOY! WANTS TO KILL THE WHOLE WORLD AFORE HE'S HALF GROWED UP!
THERE'S NUTHIN' WRONG WITH KILLIN JUNIOR BUT A MAN KIN GIT OBSESSED...
AIN'T OBSESSED PA JES WANNA DO IT!
PLEASE PA
MY MIND'S MADE UP, JUNIOR! LINK AND MEAN ARE PERFECTLY EQUIPPED TO HANDLE THAT THAR JUDGE!
WE WON'T LET YOU DOWN PA!
I'LL GO UP TO 4 ON HIM!

IN THE TOWN OF DRYBONE DREDD HAD RUN INTO A WELCOMING COMMITTEE —
THE ANGELS SENT US TO GET YOU, JUDGE DREDD!
IF WE DON'T KILL YOU, THEY'LL KILL US!
SO SAY YOUR PRAVERS!

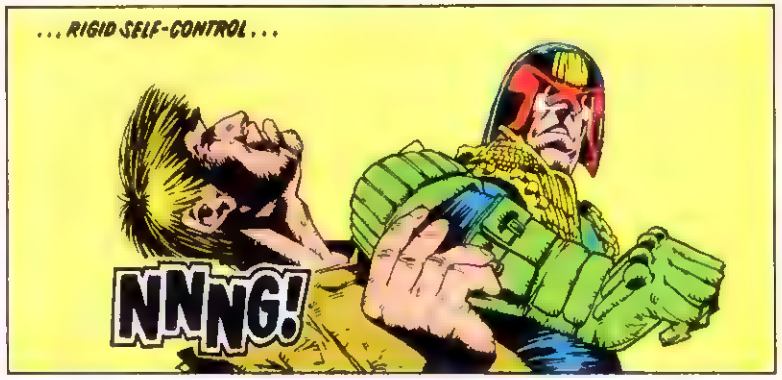
BOYS YOU'RE MAKING A BIG MISTAKE...

I'M THE ONE YOU SHOULD BE AFRAID OF.


AND HERE'S WHY.
GET HIM!
AAAGH!

IT TAKES FIFTEEN YEARS TO TRAIN A JUDGE. FIFTEEN YEARS IN THE TOUGHEST SCHOOL ON EARTH —
SPLAAT!

FIFTEEN YEARS OF IRON DISCIPLINE...
KRUMP!


...RIGID SELF-CONTROL...
NNNG!

...CONCENTRATED AGGRESSION!
OOOF!

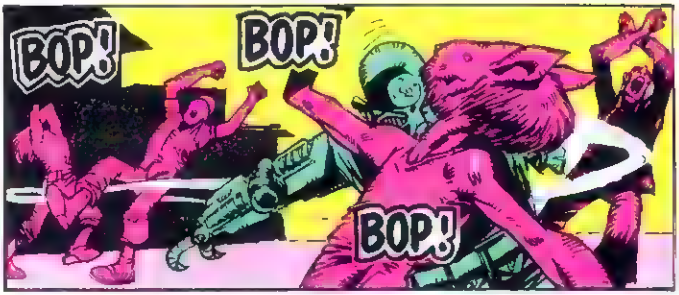
BY THE TIME A JUDGE HITS THE STREETS, HE IS NO LONGER A MAN -
HE IS A MACHINE!
I WARNED YOU!
NEARBY -
THAT RAT DREDD'S MADE MINCEMEAT OF 'EM! JUST LIKE WE THOUGHT! WE'LL HAFTA USE PLAN B!
ME AN' MEAN ARE GONNA BORROW SOME A' YOUR PUDS, SHOPKEEP.
YOU JUS' HANG AROUND AN' KEEP OUTA TROUBLE!
SOON -
OOH, MISS MEAN MACHINE! I DO DECLARE Y'ALL LOOK PURTY AS A PICTURE!
WHY, MISSY LINK YOU'RE TOO KIND!
I COULDN'T SEE NONE OF THE ACTION, JUDGE, BUT IT SURE SOUNDED GOOD!
CONCENTRATE ON THE BUSINESS AT HAND.
THEY'RE HERE - CLOSE! TWO OF THEM! I CAN SENSE THEM!

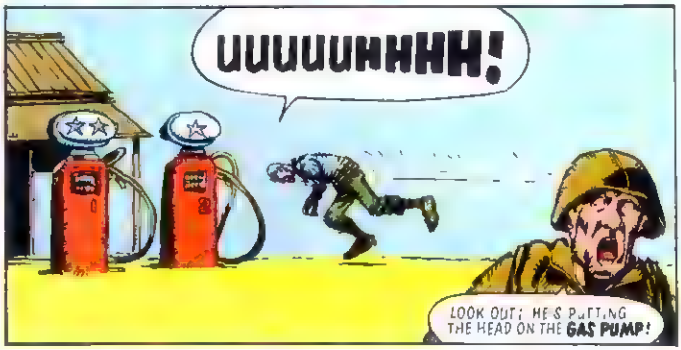
THERE!
ROT YOUR GRISTLE, PROSPECTOR!
DAMBLAST THAT JUDGE IS FAST!
BLEW MY ARM RIGHT OFF! LUCKY IT WAS ONLY MY REAL ONE C'MON LET'S GIT!
THEY'RE GOING IN THE STABLES!
INSIDE - THEY'VE GONE THROUGH THE BACK! STAY HERE, JOE!

W-WAIT, JUDGE, TH-THERE'S ONE STILL HERE! I CAN S-SENSE H-M... !
GUESS WHO?
JUNIOR LET YOU OFF TOO EASY OLDMOUTH! NOW OLD LINK IS GONNA FINISH THE JOB!
OH NO! N-N-NOT AGAIN—
AAAAAAAAAGGHHH!
DROKK!
THE MEAN MACHINE SEIZED HIS CHANCE—
BOKK!
KKRASH!

Y ALL GOT H.M. MEAN!
OH MERCY NO MORE
STINKIN LAW RAT! THIS DIAL ON MY HEAD'S GOT FOUR SETTINGS SEE FOR YOU, I'M GO NG ALL THE WAY!
THE MEAN MACHINE ON 4! JUS' A SECOND, PROSPECTOR! THIS I GOTTA SEE!
KRRANG!
GRUD! HE'S LETHAL WITH THAT HEAD!
SHUNNNK!
SHOOT! DREDD'S JAMMED HIS DIAL! THE MEAN MACHINE IS STUCK ON 4½!
mmmmm!
CRACK!
HOLD ON MEAN! I'M COMING! I'LL HELP YOU!
ZOK!
BLAT!
13

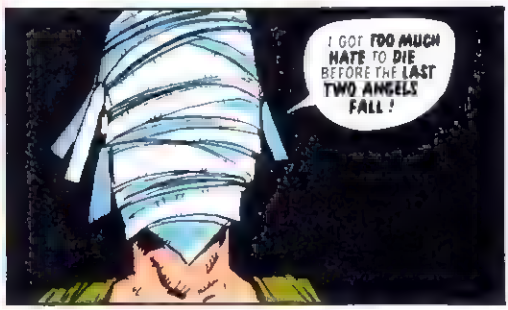
HE'S GONE HAYWIRE!
CRACK!

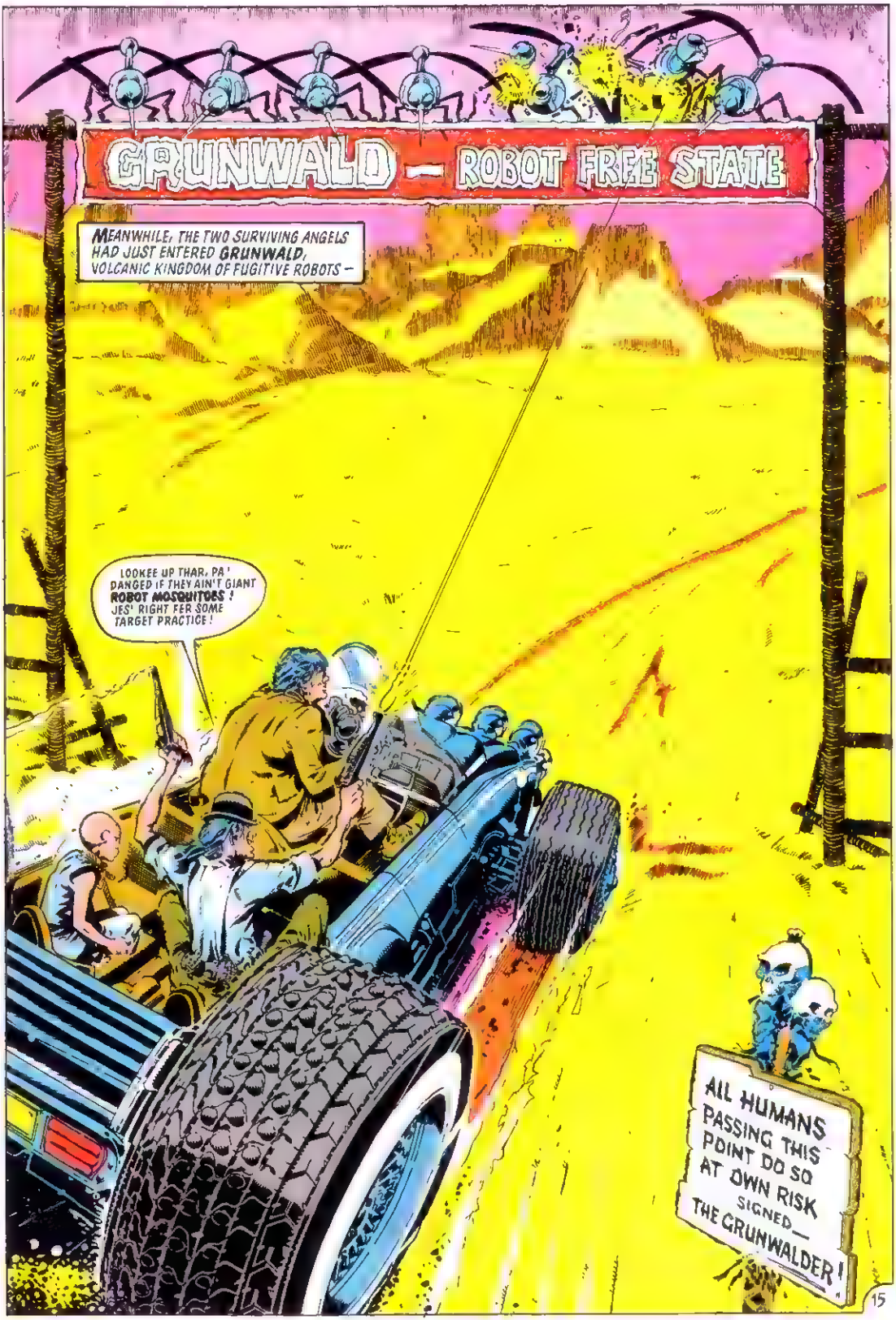

BOP!
BOP!
BOP!


UUUUUHHHH!
LOOK OUT! HE'S PUTTING THE HEAD ON THE GAS PUMP!

BAROOM!
GAS

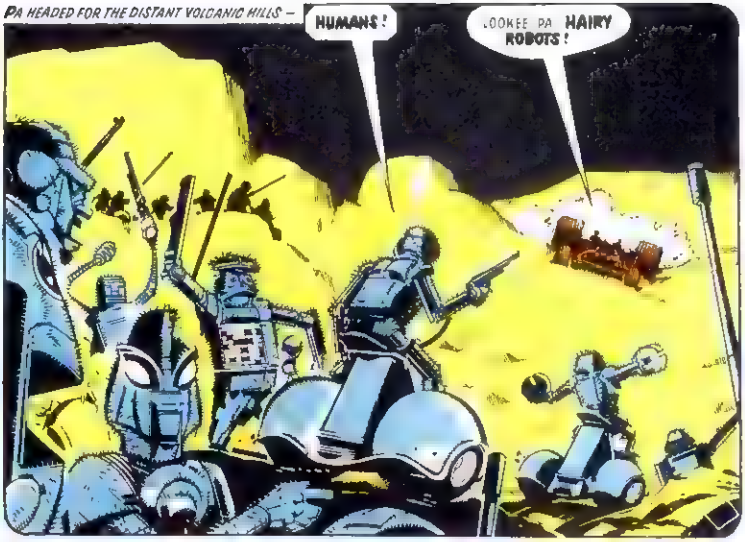
IN THE STABLE -
TWO DOWN AND TWO TO GO PA AND JUNIOR MUST HAVE THE BOY .. YOU'RE HURT PRETTY BAD, OLD TIMER
RECKON I'VE JUST ABOUT HAD IT JUDGE. BUT BANDAGE ME UP, AND SET ME ON MY HORSE ..

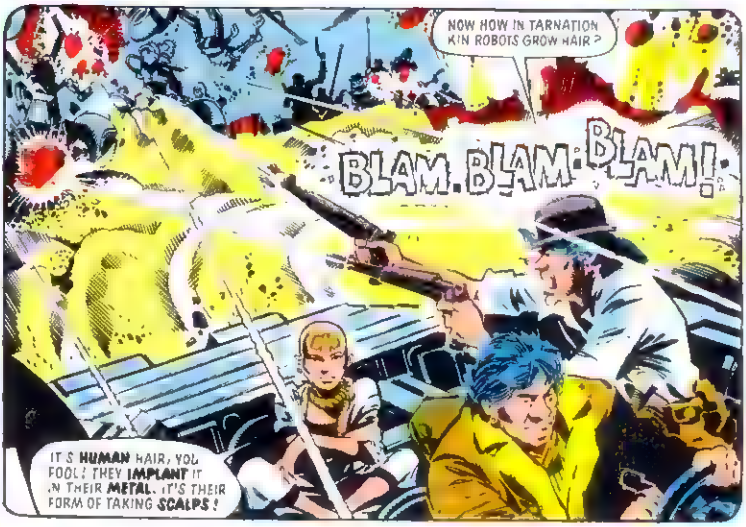

I GOT TOO MUCH HATE TO DIE BEFORE THE LAST TWO ANGELS FALL!


GRUNWALD – ROBOT FREE STATE
MEANWHILE, THE TWO SURVIVING ANGELS HAD JUST ENTERED GRUNWALD, VOLCANIC KINGDOM OF FUGITIVE ROBOTS –
LOOKEE UP THAR, PA ! DANGED IF THEY AIN'T GIANT ROBOT MOSQUITOES ! JES' RIGHT FER SOME TARGET PRACTICE !
ALL HUMANS PASSING THIS POINT DO SO AT OWN RISK SIGNED— THE GRUNWALDER !

BOOM
LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT 'EM RILED UP, JUNIOR — THEY'S A-COMIN' FER US!
YEEHAA! MA GRENADES WILL BLOW THEIR BUTTS OFF!
EASY ON THEM GRENADES, JUNIOR — NO TELLIN' WHEN WE MIGHT NEED 'EM! JUS' USE YOUR GUNS AN' —
HOLY HELL, BOY! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?
JES' LETTIN ONE A' THEM 'SKEETERS BITE THE KID!
YOU DANGED FOOL, JUNIOR! THAT KID'S OUR MEALTICKET!
THREE HUMANS ENTERING YOUR KINGDOM, GRUNWALDER THE MOSQUITOES ARE ATTACKING!
SO I HAVE OBSERVED! I THINK IT'S TIME I HAD A WORD WITH THEM..
LOOKEE, PA THAT THAR 'SKEETER'S GOT A 'PHONE! IT'S A-RINGIN'!
BURR-BURR-BURR
HELLO! THIS IS JUNIOR ANGEL SPEAKIN':
YOU ARE TRESPASSING IN THE ROBOT FREE STATE! WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS HERE?
THAT'LL BE THE GRUNWALDER. GIMME THE PHONE, BOY —
THIS IS PA ANGEL. ME AND MY BOY COME ALL THE WAY FROM EARTH. WE'RE LOOK'N FER A SAFE PLACE TO HIDE OUT!
SANCTUARY'S NOT GRANTED FOR FREE!
I KNOW THAT GRUNWALDER SO BRUNG YOU SUMTHIN REAL VALUABLE! A KID WHO KIN TELL THE FUTURE!

VERY WELL BRING HIM TO ME AND WE WILL SEE...
BUT BE WARNED DO NOT GIVE YOU SAFE PASSAGE. MANY OF MY SUBJECTS ARE FUGITIVES FROM HUMAN OPPRESSION
THE JOURNEY TO MY CASTLE IS LIKELY TO PROVE FATAL...


PA HEADED FOR THE DISTANT VOLCANIC HILLS –
HUMANS!
LOOKEE PA HAIRY ROBOTS!

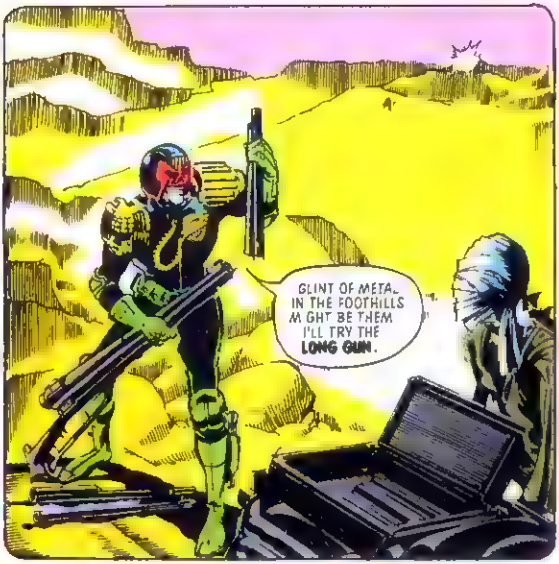

NOW HOW IN TARNATION KIN ROBOTS GROW HAIR?
BLAM. BLAM. BLAM!
IT'S HUMAN HAIR, YOU FOOL! THEY IMPLANT IT IN THEIR METAL. IT'S THEIR FORM OF TAKING SCALPS!

WHEE-DOGGIE. THIS HERE GRUNWALD SURE PEARS TO BE A REAL FUN PLACE!

MEANWHILE, HOURS BACK ALONG THE TRAIL OLD JOE BLIND HAD BURIED HIS FAITHFUL HORSE –
GUESS THAT MEAN MACHINE CRACKED HIS SKULL WHEN HE BOPPED HIM ONLY HATE KEPT HIM GOING THIS LONG

WE'LL MAKE BETTER TIME NOW ! YOU ALL RIGHT, OLD TIMER ? -
RECKON I AIN'T GONNA DIE TILL THE LAST TWO ANGELS FALL ! KEEP RIDIN', JUDGE DREDD ! THAT WAY !
IT WAS EVENING WHEN DREDD REACHED THE BOUNDARY OF GRUNWALD -
THAT THERE'S ROBOT COUNTRY. THE GRUNWALDER USES ROBOT INSECTS AS WATCHDOGS THEY'VE GOT RADIOS IN 'EM - CATCH ONE AND YOU CAN SPEAK TO THE GRUNWALDER
I SEE THEM -
MOMENTS LATER -
GRUNWALDER ! I AM DREDD - JUDGE OF MEGA-CITY ONE ! I COME FOR THE BOY WITH THE EAGLE MARK !
I WILL BROOK NO INTERFERENCE WITH MY MISSION ANY PERSON OR ROBOT WHO GETS IN MY WAY WILL BE EXECUTED UNDER SECTION 34b OF THE SECURITY OF THE CITY ACT
YOU HAVE BEEN FORMALLY WARNED
THE WAY HE SPEAKS, GRUNWALDER ! ALMOST LIKE A ROBOT HIMSELF !
YES ! THERE IS STEEL BENEATH THAT FLESH GIVE THE ORDER - HE IS NOT TO BE ATTACKED. I AM MOST INTERESTED TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN HE MEETS THE OTHER HUMANS . . .
AND BESIDES ATTACKING H M MIGHT WELL PROVE EXPENSIVE IN ROBOT LIVES !
THE ANGELS CAMPED IN THE VOLCANIC FOOTH ..S TOWARDS DAWN -
HEY, PA ! BALDY'S GONE INTO ONE A' THEM THAR TRANCE THINGS ! I TOLD HIM TO QUIT THAT OR I'D KILL HIM !
YOU WON'T KILL ME, IMBECILE ! YOU KNOW WHY ? BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO DIE ! JUST LIKE LINK AND THE MEAN MACHINE DIED !

YOU LITTLE WEEVIL ! I WARNED YOU ABOUT THAT THAR PROPHESYIN' ! I'M GONNA SHUT YOUR LYIN' LITTLE MOUTH FOREVER !
EASY, JUNIOR BOY !
POW!
CHUNK


GLINT OF METAL IN THE FOOTHILLS MIGHT BE THEM I'LL TRY THE LONG GUN.

BUT HE'S LYIN', PA ! LINK AN' MEAN AIN'T DEAD !
THEY'RE DEAD, ALL RIGHT ! AND TODAY YOU DIE ! JUDGE DREDD IS RIGHT BEHIND YOU. ONLY A FEW KILOMETRES BACK !

RANGE... 12 KILOMETRES

CRACK

THE KID'S JUS' TELLING A STORY TO PUT THE FRIGHTENERS ON US !
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, PA.. LINK AN MEAN KILLED THAT JUDGE ! I JES KNOW THEY DID !

PA!
RIPPPPAA!

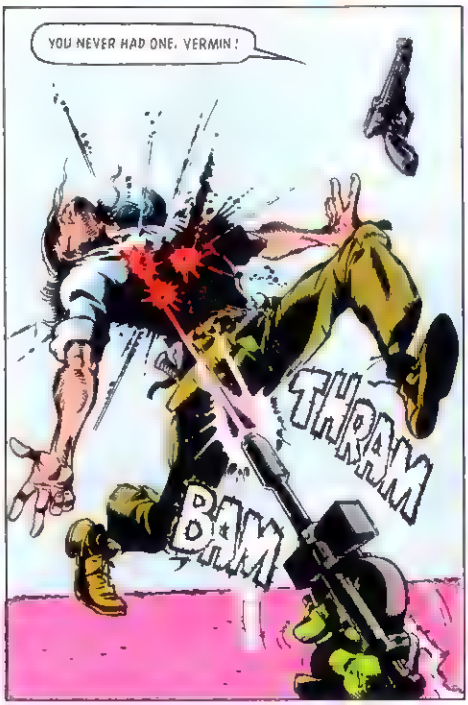
DON'T WORRY, PA – I'LL GET YOU TO SAFETY!
UH OH! DADBLAMED LAVA IS EATIN' UP THE WHEELS!
SHE WON'T GO NO FURTHER!
THAT THAR JUDGE HAS SHOT ME UP BAD, JUNIOR! YOU GOTTA BUY ME TIME TO REACH SANCTUARY IN THE BRUNWALDER'S CASTLE!
YOU'RE GONNA LET ME KILL THE JUDGE? YEEHAA! I KNEWED YOU WOULD, PA! I JES' KNEWED IT!
THAT'S MA BOY.
I DUNNO WHAT I EVER DONE TO DESERVE YOU, JUNIOR...
'COURSE, YOUR OL' PA'S GOT TO TAKE SOME O' THE CREDIT... ONE WRONG MOVE AT A TENDER AGE KIN TURN A BOY GOOD FOR LIFE. BUT I WAS CAREFUL. I NEVER RUSHED YOU
WHY, I DIDN'T EVEN LET Y'ALL KILL NOBODY TILL YOU WAS AT LEAST THREE!
YEAH, I BRUNG YOU UP REAL GOOD! I TAUGHT YOU EVERYTHING I KNEW... EVERY DOUBLE-CROSS – EVERY LOW TRICK.
I WATCHED YOU TURN FROM BAD TO VICIOUS TO INDESCRIBABLE...
AND I'VE B.N PROUD, SON! PROUD!
THE DAY YOU WAS BORNED, YOUR MAMMY DIED. I KNEW THEN YOU WAS GONNA BE A V CIOUS LITTLE SWINE
THERE WAS THAT OL' TRAMP, PA! GUESS HE DON'T COUNT THOUGH – HE WAS NEAR DEAD ANYWAYS
I ALLUS KNEWED I WAS BADDER N LUNK AN MEAN! HOW BAD AM I, PA? HUH, PA? TELL ME!
YOU AIN'T JUS' BAD, JUNIOR – YOU'RE SUPERBAD! YOU'RE THE BADDEST MAN WHO EVER LIVED!
WHEE-DOGGIE! I'M THE BADDEST MAN THAT EVER LIVED!
YOU GO ON, PA! I'LL LIE IN WAIT FOR 'EM HERE! I'LL GIT THAT DREDD – YOU'LL SEE!
I'M JUNIOR ANGEL!
I'M HELL'S OWN ANGEL!
A FEW MINUTES PASS, AND THEN –
THE R VEHICLE AHEAD. OLD TIMER! THEY'VE ABANDONED IT!

YOU DON'T LOOK GOOD, OLD TIMER
DON'T RECKON I CAN GO NO FURTHER, JUDGE DREDD. THAT SECOND SPELL OF TORTURE'S JUST ABOUT FINISHED ME... YOU GO ON. YOU DON'T NEED ME NOW..
IT'LL BE ENOUGH TO HEAR THE SHOTS TO KNOW THE LAST TWO ANGELS ARE GONE... THEN I CAN D'E'N PEACE...!
BUT—
OH, MY LIFE!
HOWDY!
THAT THAR'S A REAL SMART TRICK PA DONE TAUGHT ME; Y'ALL JES' GOTTA SUCK AN OXYGEN PILL!
WELL THEN, WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE? THE PROSPECTOR! AIN'T THAT JES' FINE! I KIN FINISH THE JOB ON YOU AFORE I GIT JUDGE DREDD!
Y'ALL GOT THIS COMIN', LOUDMOUTH. AN' EVEN IFFEN YOU DIDN'T YOU'D STILL GIT IT 'COS I'M JES' PLUMB FOND O' KILLIN'!
NOT JUNIOR ANGEL! NOT AGAIN
AAAAIIIEEEEEEEE
OLD JOE BLIND! THEY'VE GOT HIM AGAIN!
MOMENTS LATER—
POOR DEVIL! THEY'VE FINISHED THE JOB THIS TIME
I DID IT! ME! JUNIOR ANGEL! COME AN' GIT ME LAWMAN.
HA! YOU MISSED. YOU CAN'T HARM ME.
ZANG!

HE'S HEADING UPWARDS!
I'LL HEAD HIM OFF AT THE ROCK BRIDGE!
WHEN HE COMES I KIN BLAST HIS BRAINS OUT! NO – WAIT! I'LL BELLY SHOOT HIM! THAT WAY HE'LL DIE SLOW. AN' I KIN CUT HIS EARS OFF AN' MAKE HIM CHAW ON A GRENADE!
JUNIOR ANGEL, I'M CALLING YOU UP!
TARNATION! HOW'D HE GIT BEHIND ME?
THE GRUNWALDED'S CASTLE! I'VE MADE SANCTUARY!
STOP, PA ANGEL, BEFORE YOU ENTER - SPARE THE TIME TO WATCH YOUR FAVOURITE SON DIE!

LOOK, THERE BELOW US!
JUNIOR!
IT'S A SCENE I KNOW WELL. I'VE DELIGHTED IN IT A HUNDRED TIMES – A THOUSAND! NOW AT LAST YOU CAN ENJOY IT WITH ME!

MAKE YOUR PLAY!
YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE, DREDD... I'M THE BADDEST MAN THAT EVER LIVED. YOU SHOULD NEVER GIVE YOUR ENEMY A CHANCE!


YOU NEVER HAD ONE, VERMIN!
THRAM
BAM

HE... HE GOT ME!

THAT AIN'T RIGHT. AIN'T THE WAY IT'S 'SPOSED TO... HAPPEN —
DREDD

I'LL KILL Y...
JUN OR ANGEL, I FIND YOU GUILTY OF FOUL CRIMES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION! SENTENCE YOU TO DEATH!

THIS... CAN'T BE! I CAN'T DIE...
I'M HELL'S ANGEL

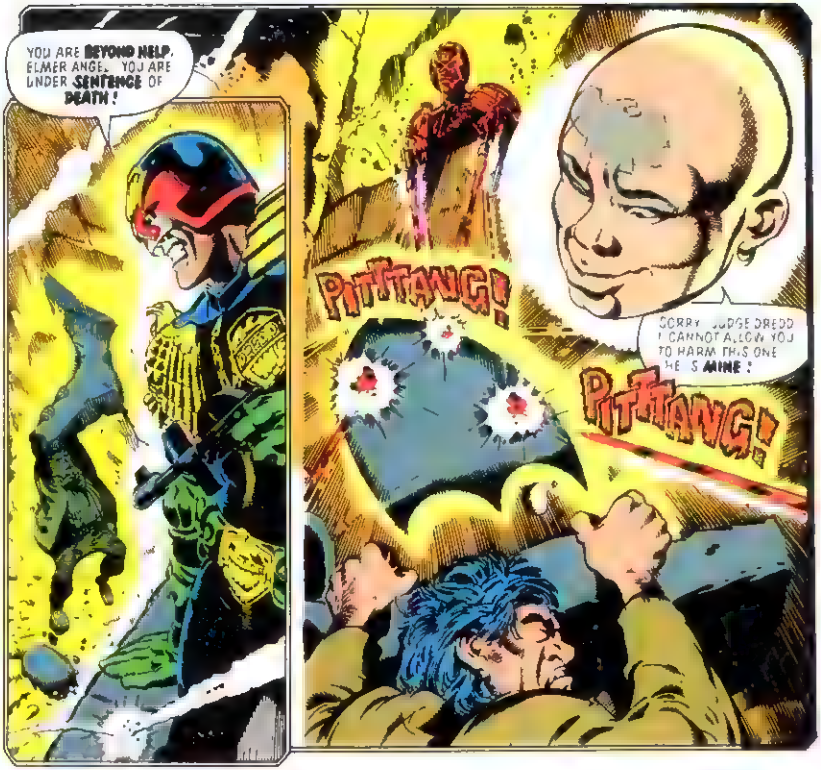
I CAN'T DIE! I'M THE BADDEST GUY WHO EVER LIVED!
I'M HELL'S ANGEL!

OUTSIDE THE GRUNWALDER'S CASTLE, PA ANGEL, LEADER OF THE KIDNAPPERS —
JUNIOR!
JUNIOR'S DEAD! NOW THERE'S ONLY YOU LEFT! AND YOU WON'T LAST LONG!

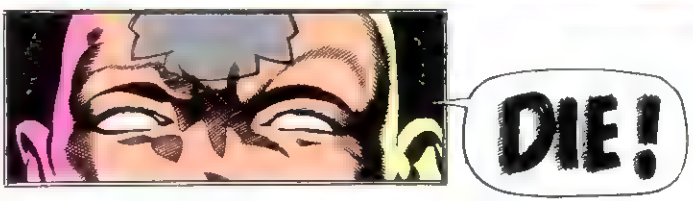
MY PORE LITTLE BOY! HE DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE! SURE, HE COULD BE DOWNRIGHT VICIOUS AT TIMES — BUT HE NEVER HARMED NO ONE. LESSEN HE HAD A MIND TO...
AN DECENT THAT BOY WAS FULL O THE MILK O' HUMAN KINDNESS! WHY 'MEMBER ONE TIME HE WORE SLIPPERS TO KICK A MAN TO DEATH CUS SO S T WOULDN'T HURT SO BAD

MURDER... CALL IT AN NOW YOU'RE GONNA PAY. JUDGE DREDD.
RUN, PA ANGEL! RUN TO YOUR DEATH!
BUT DREDD WON'T KILL YOU NO THAT'S A PLEASURE I'M KEEPING FOR MYSELF!
'M COMIN' TO GET YOU, DREDDY.
'M GONNA K LL YOU AN' K LL YOU! OOF!
WHEN 'M FINISHED KILL N' YOU, YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU WAS DEAD!
COME HUMAN THE GRIMWALDER SUMMONS YOU!
NOT YET! NOT WHILE I HAVE A PART STILL TO PLAY! LOOK - MOUNT FIRE ERUPTS!
LAVA ROCK RAINED DOWN ON PA ANGEL.
AAAH!

H-HELP ME!


YOU ARE BEYOND HELP, ELMER ANGEL. YOU ARE UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH!
PITTANG!
SORRY, JUDGE DREDD I CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO HARM THIS ONE HE'S MINE!
PITTANG!

FORCE FIELD MY BULLETS ARE JUST BOUNCING OFF IT!
FOOL, PA ANGEL! YOU DARED TO THINK YOU COULD USE ME AND SURVIVE. NOW IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO HELP YOU TO YOUR FATE


DIE!

TH-THE ROCK'S A-CRACKIN'! I'M DONE FOR!
DIE!
AAAAAAH
HA, HA, HA, HA!
THE BOY THE BOY DID THAT!
AS DREDD RACED UP THE STEPS THE JUDGE CHILD WAS MARRIED BEFORE THE GRUNMALDER, KING OF THE FREE ROBOTS —
SO YOUR KIDNAPPERS ARE DEAD AND I HAVE THE PRIZE - A HUMAN WHO CAN TELL THE FUTURE!
JUDGE DREDD S COMING GRUNMALDER YOU WOULD DO WELL NOT TO RESIST HIM
I WANT THAT BOY!
BLAM!
KRASH!
BLAM!

THIS JUDGE... WHAT DOES HE WANT YOU FOR ?
TO RULE MEGA-CITY ONE BUT THERE'S DARKNESS I CAN SEE ALL FUTURES.. BUT MY OWN !
HE'S HERE ! STOP HIM .
BLAM!
WHUMP
GRUNWALDER ! IF YOU WANT TO LIVE - STAND ASIDE !
SLAM!
BOY ! COME !
YOU'RE MAD AT ME. WHAT FOR ? YOU WERE GOING TO KILL AN ANGEL ANYWAY !
I SPENT MANY YEARS TRAINING TO TAKE SUCH DECISIONS FOR ME. IT WAS JUSTICE FOR YOU - MURDER.
I'VE HAD DOUBTS ABOUT YOU FOR SOME TIME BUT THERE MAY BE SOME SAVING OF YOU. LET ME LOOK INTO YOUR EYES BOY -
LET ME SEE WHETHER I FIND A MISGUIDED CHILD... OR A CREATURE OF MALICE -
I SEE ONLY EVIL !

IT IS AS FEARED! THE BOY IS TWISTED – WARPED BEYOND REDEMPTION. SUCH A ONE CAN NEVER BE CHIEF JUDGE OF MEGA CITY ONE!
HE'S ALL YOURS GRUNWALDER
YOU CAN'T DO THIS JUDGE DREDD WHAT ABOUT THE DISASTER THAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOUR CITY?
CLOSE THE GATES ROBOT
NO WAIT DON'T LEAVE ME WHEN I'M CHIEF JUDGE I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU... BE RICH, RICH!
COME BACK!
A FEW DAYS LATER DREDD RETURNED TO JUSTICE!
YOU WHAT?
DON'T BELIEVE THIS WE'VE BLASTED OUR WAY ACROSS THE GALAXY WE'VE LOST LOPEZ WE'VE RISKED OUR NECKS A HUNDRED TIMES TO FIND THIS BOY AND NOW YOU TELL US YOU'VE LEFT HIM BEHIND!
BUT WHAT ABOUT JUDGE FEYY'S PREDICTION THAT THE BOY WOULD SAVE US FROM DISASTER?
JUDGE FEYY WAS WRONG. THE CHIEF JUDGE MUST BE PURE – ABOVE CORRUPTION WE KNOW THAT FROM PAST EXPERIENCE
THE BOY WAS EVIL. HE COULD ONLY BRING DISASTER UPON US.
WHATEVER DANGER IS TO COME WE MUST FACE IT ON OUR OWN
IF WE PERISH SO BE IT
NOW LET'S GO HOME!
THE END.

BUGGO the BRAVE and UGLIKA

2000A.D.'S TOP SCI-FI HERO BURSTS INTO ACTION!

JUDGE DREDD

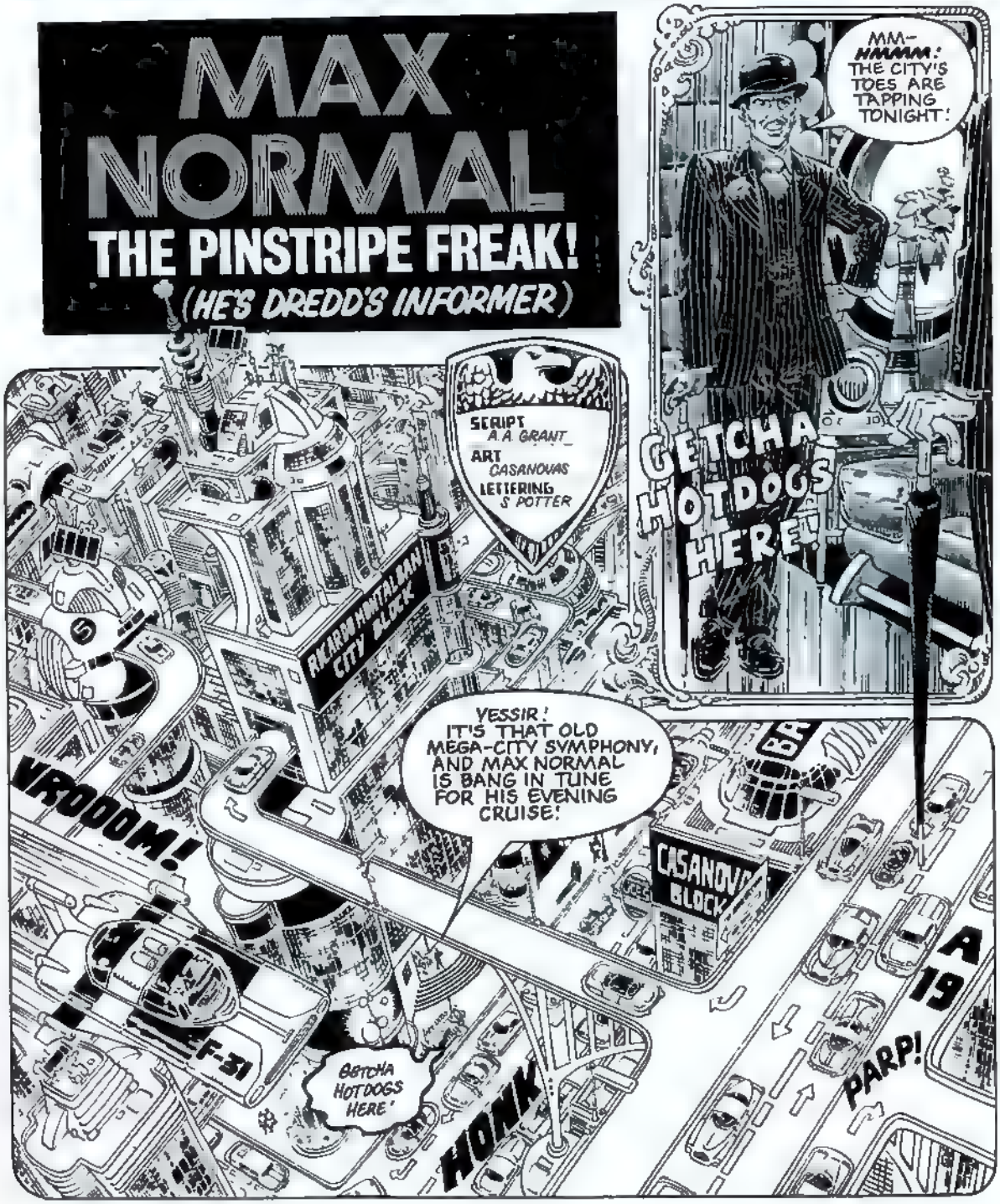
ANNUAL 1981

A FLEETWAY ANNUAL

MAX NORMAL

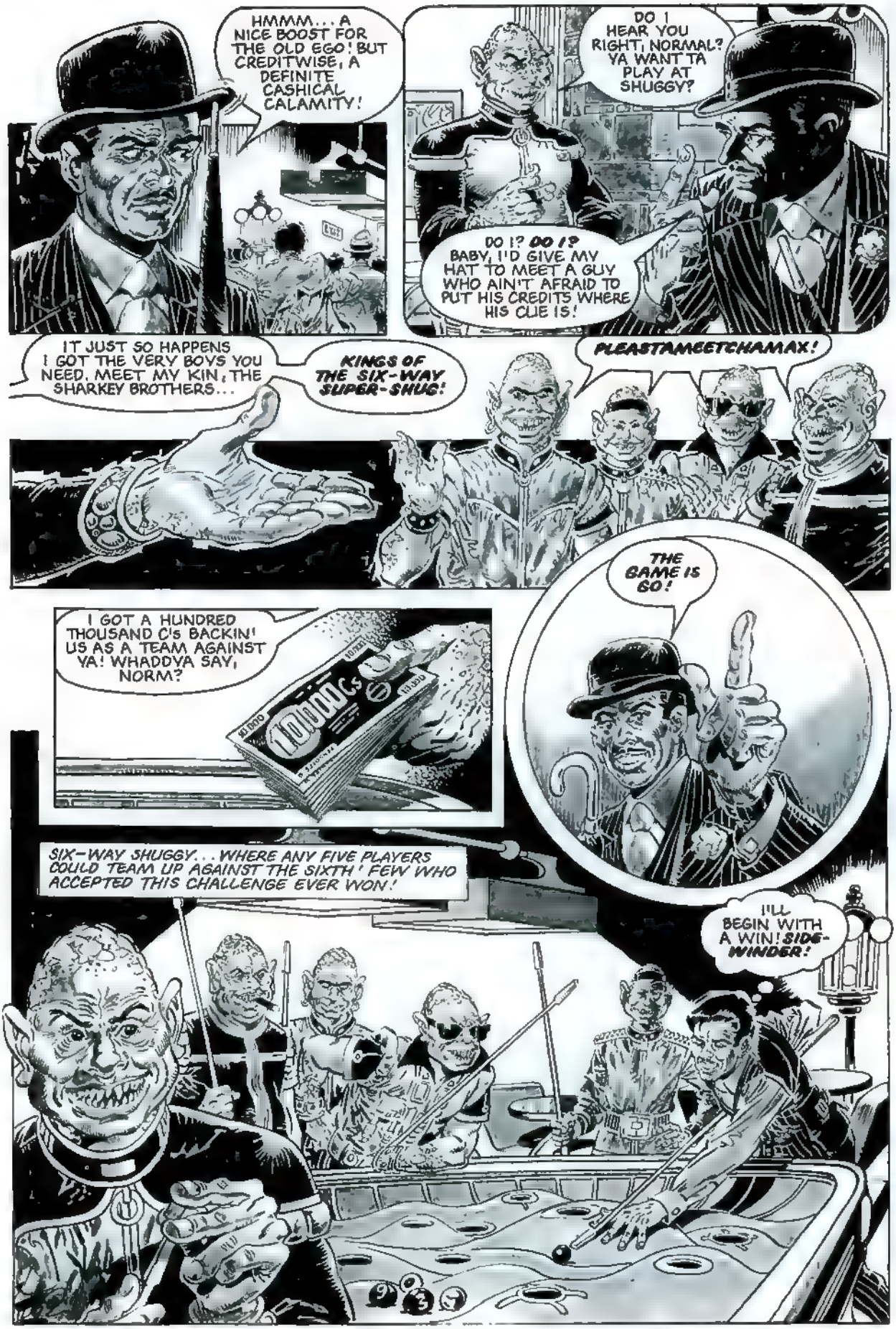
THE PINSTRIPE FREAK!

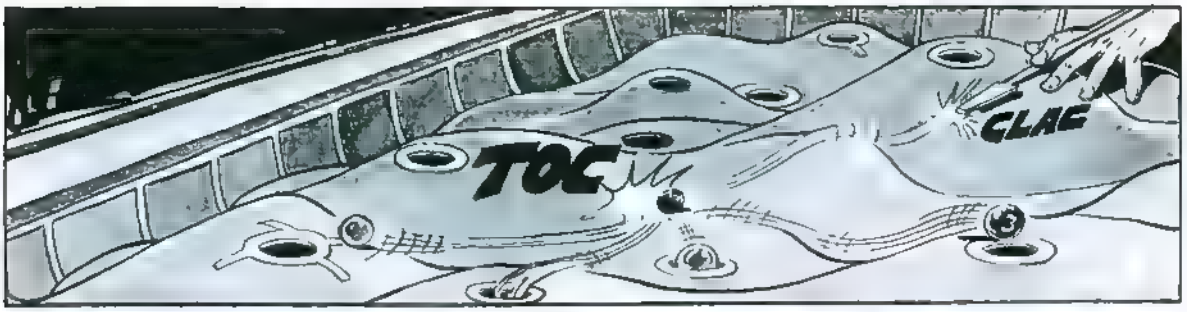
(HE'S DREDD'S INFORMER)



SOON—
HEY, LOOKIT THE FREAK! HE'S SO NORMAL, HE'S WEIRD!
HE'S HEADING FOR MUGGER'S MILE!
MUGGER'S MILE— THE CITIZENS' NAME FOR 1006 STREET, WHERE EVEN THE JUDGES PATROL IN SQUADS!
Mugger's Mile
HE AIN'T WEARING ANTI-MUGGER GEAR! WHAT A NUT!
BAR CLOSED
DON'T YOU KNOW? THAT'S MAX NORMAL— NOBODY MESSES WITH MAX
THEY SAY HE'S GOT FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES— AARGH!
HA HA! THEIR ANTI-MUGGING GEAR AIN'T NO MATCH FOR OUR ANTI-ANTI-MUGGING GEAR!
COME BACK AND GET MUGGED, CITIZEN!
MAX REACHED HIS DESTINATION
SHUGGY HALL
OH, BABY! MY CUE-FINGER'S ITCHING.
MM-HMM 'SOMETHING DIFFERENT EVERY NIGHT!
HELP! HELP!

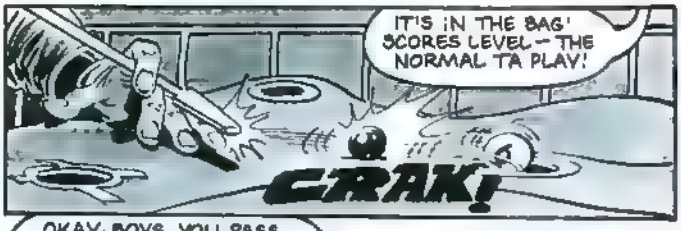
MAXIE! SO GOOD TO SEE YA, HONEY!
NO DRINKS TONIGHT, JOSEPHINE.
THE PINSTRIPE FREAK'S ON A WINNING STREAK. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS—
THE DOOR LED TO THE BIG SHUGGY HALL.
UNZIP YOUR POCKETS, BOYS! MAX IS BACK AND THAT'S A FACT!
BORIS — THE DOOR!
KEEP OUT
I'LL KEEP YOU OUT
WANT A GAME? JUST GIMME YOUR NAME! SIDE-BETS LAID AND SHUGGY PLAYED!
NOT ME, MAX. I AIN'T IN YOUR CLASS.
YOU TOOK ME FOR TEN GRAND LAST TIME WE PLAYED. NO THANKS!
I JUST REMEMBERED AN URGENT APPOINT-MENT!
EXIT


HMMM... A NICE BOOST FOR THE OLD EGO! BUT CREDITWISE, A DEFINITE CASHICAL CALAMITY!
DO I HEAR YOU RIGHT, NORMAL? YA WANT TA PLAY AT SHUGGY?
DO I? DO I? BABY, I'D GIVE MY HAT TO MEET A GUY WHO AIN'T AFRAID TO PUT HIS CREDITS WHERE HIS CUE IS!
IT JUST SO HAPPENS I GOT THE VERY BOYS YOU NEED. MEET MY KIN, THE SHARKEY BROTHERS...
KINGS OF THE SIX-WAY SUPER-SHUG!
PLEASTAMEETCHAMAX!
I GOT A HUNDRED THOUSAND C's BACKIN' US AS A TEAM AGAINST YA! WHADDYA SAY, NORM?
THE GAME IS GO!
SIX-WAY SHUGGY... WHERE ANY FIVE PLAYERS COULD TEAM UP AGAINST THE SIXTH' FEW WHO ACCEPTED THIS CHALLENGE EVER WON!
I'LL BEGIN WITH A WIN! SIDE-WINDER!

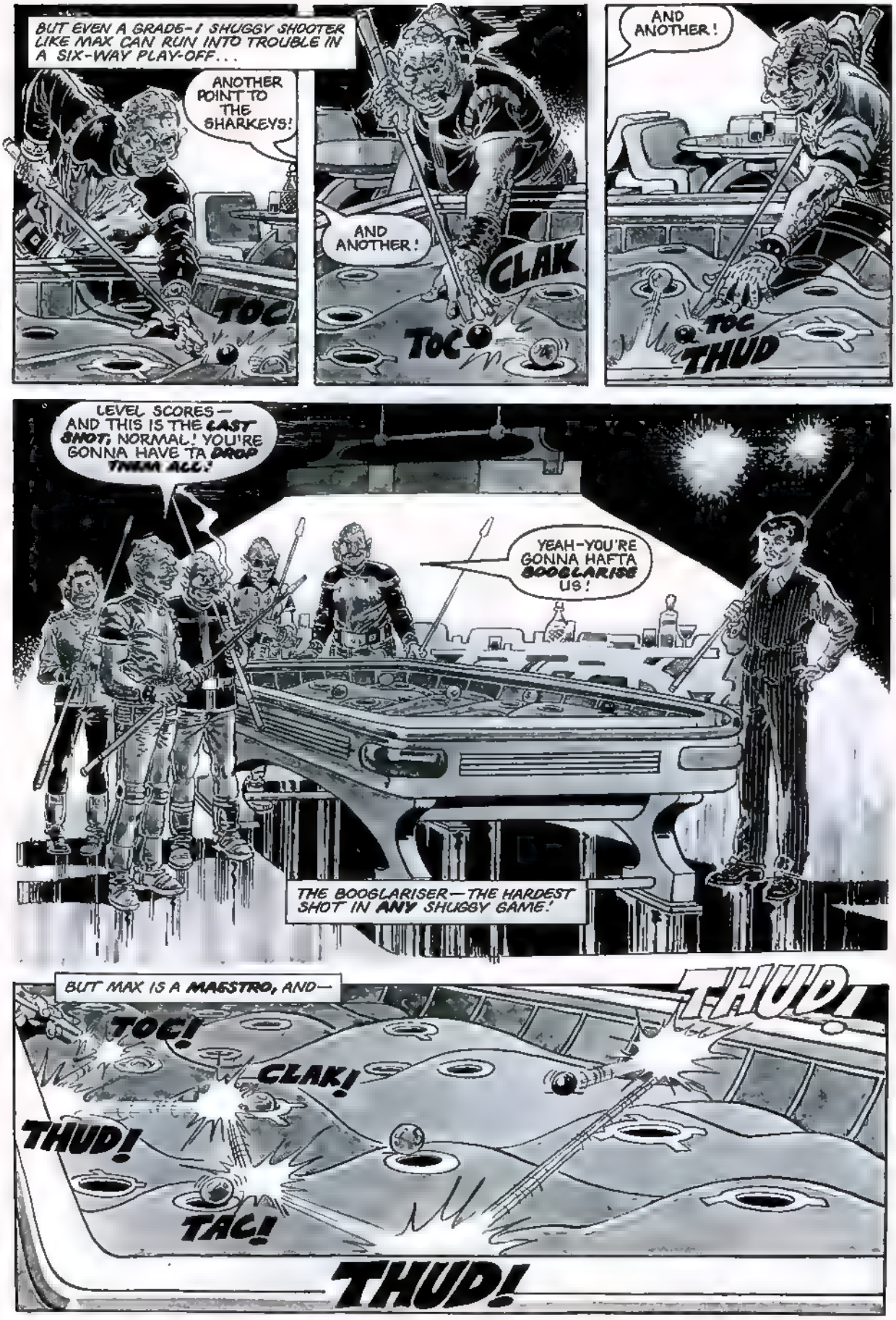

TOC
CLAC

A CLEAN BREAKER!
YOUR GO, JOE. TRY TO KEEP THE TEETH OFF THE TABLE!
LAUGH WHILE YA STILL AHEAD, NORM! 'COS IT WON'T LAST LONG!

AND—
THE CRUMB AIN'T SO DUMB! HE'S LEFT A SITTER FOR HIS CHUM!


IT'S IN THE BAG! SCORES LEVEL — THE NORMAL TA PLAY!
CRAK!

OKAY, BOYS. YOU PASS THE TEST. BUT DON'T TWIST YOUR VESTS — 'COS MAX IS BEST!
TOC
CAN YA DIG IT, BOYS?


BUT EVEN A GRADE-1 SHUGGY SHOOTER LIKE MAX CAN RUN INTO TROUBLE IN A SIX-WAY PLAY-OFF...
ANOTHER POINT TO THE SHARKEYS!
TOC
AND ANOTHER!
CLAK
TOC
AND ANOTHER!
TOC
THUD
LEVEL SCORES— AND THIS IS THE LAST SHOT, NORMAL! YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TA DROP THEM ALL!
YEAH-YOU'RE GONNA HAFTA BOOGLARISE US!
THE BOOGLARISER—THE HARDEST SHOT IN ANY SHUGGY GAME!
BUT MAX IS A MAESTRO, AND—
THUD!
TOC!
CLAK!
THUD!
TAC!
THUD!

YES, SIR! WHEN MAXIE PLAYS, THE LOSER PAYS!
HELLO, BOYS! I BEEN LONELY WITHOUT YOU!
RUFFLE!
THIS'LL SHOW HIM!
NOT SO FAST, WEIRDO! YOUR LAST BALL DIDN'T POT!
WE WIN!
YOU MADE A MISTAKE, JAKE. MAX DON'T MISS!
THERE'S YER BALL, FREAK! SEE IT?
SHARKEY BY NAME, FISHY BY NATURE, EH? I THINK YOU CHEATED.
YA STRIPEY LITTLE RUNT! CALL A SHARKEY A CHEAT? TAKE THIS!
OOWW!
TCHACK!
HUH? HE DUCKED!

COOL IT, SHARKEY. NO SENSE IN VIOL-ENCE.
YOU MADE ME HIT WALDO! GET HIM!
THE ALARM BROUGHT BORIS RUNNING—
KEEP OUT
OR I'LL KEEP YOU OUT
EXIT
OI! WOT'S GOIN' ON 'ERE? NOBODY FIGHTS IN 'ERE—
HE'S HIT THE ALARM!
ALARM
WALDO— YOU SCAT WITH THE CREDITS!
UNLESS THEY FIGHTS WIV ME!
OOH!
AAH!
UUH!
AARGH!
GEE, MR NORMAL, I'M SORRY. THEY MUSSED UP YOUR JACKET!
YOU WANT I SHOULD BASH THEM UP SOME MORE?
NO, I DON'T DIG VIOLENCE. AND WALDO GOT AWAY I'LL SETTLE THINGS MYSELF... THE NORMAL WAY.

LATER, IN MAX'S APARTMENT, THE PINSTRIPE FREAK RELAXED—
MOVIE BUFFS ALL OVER THE CITY ARE GETTING EXCITED, BECAUSE TOMORROW IS MARLON BRANDO DAY!
MARLON BRANDO—THE GODFATHER! WOW! NOW THERE'S A GUY WHO KNEW HOW TO DRESS!
MEGACITY CR
AFTER A DAY OF OLD FILMS, THE FANS WILL CONVERGE ON THE CRYO-CRYPT, WHERE THE GREAT STAR'S BODY HAS BEEN FROZEN FOR ALL TIME—A MONUMENT TO MAJOR MOVIES!
CLAY
CASANOVAS
MOEBIUS
IF SOMEONE WAS TO STEAL OL' MARLON, THE FANS WOULD PAY A STACK TO GET HIM BACK!
OPERATOR? I WISH TO CONTACT A CERTAIN BROTHERS SHARKEY...
WOWIE ZOWIE! THAT'S IT! REVENGE... PREPARE TO SHAKE HANDS WITH UNCLE MAX!
SNIT!
MERE MINUTES LATER—
GOOD EVENING. I REPRESENT YOUR LOCAL CRIMINAL EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. I HAVE A SMALL JOB FOR YOU...
AWW, WE AIN'T DOIN' SO BAD, PAL. I DUNNO IF WE FEELS LIKE WORKIN'...
REAL JUNK FOOD
BEER
PIZZA
JUNK FOOD
SHORT HOURS—AND THE PAY IS TOP-NOTCH. A MILLION CREDITS IN COLD GREEN CASH.

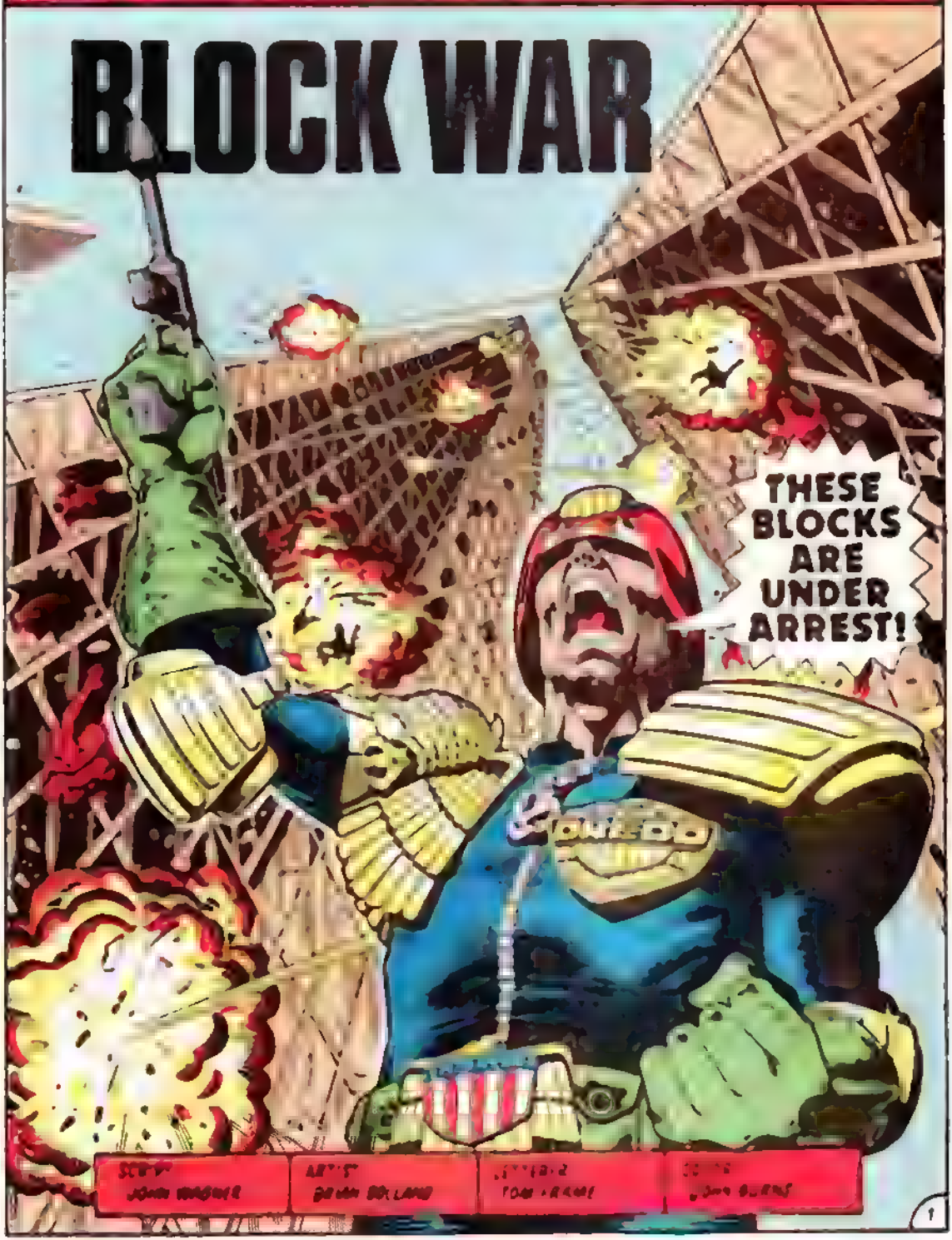
WHEN DO WE START?
THAT'S THE SPIRIT! NOW LISTEN— HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO. YOU KNOW THE MEGA-CITY CRYO-CRYPT?
KNOW IT? I GOTTA COUPLA FRIENDS BURIED IN THE FOUNDATIONS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY, PAL!
AND SO—
HOW COME IT AIN'T BETTER GUARDED IF WE'RE GETTIN' A MILLION?
IT'S A COLLECTOR'S ITEM CHUMP!
GET THE FOOT OUTTA THE FACE!
THIS IS EVEN EASIER THAN TAKIN' MONEY OFFA THAT FREAK MAX!
MEANWHILE, IN MEGA-CITY JUSTICE H.Q.—
JUDGE DREDD PLEASE. PERSONAL CALL. TELL HIM MAX.
PUTTING YOU THROUGH 'PRIORITY' NOW, CITIZEN.
MAX HERE, J.D.— STRETCH A LOBE. MY INFO'S TIGHT. PLAY IT RIGHT, AND YOU'LL SCORE TONIGHT.
AND YOU'LL GET YOUR USUAL HEFTY FEE. WHAT GIVES?

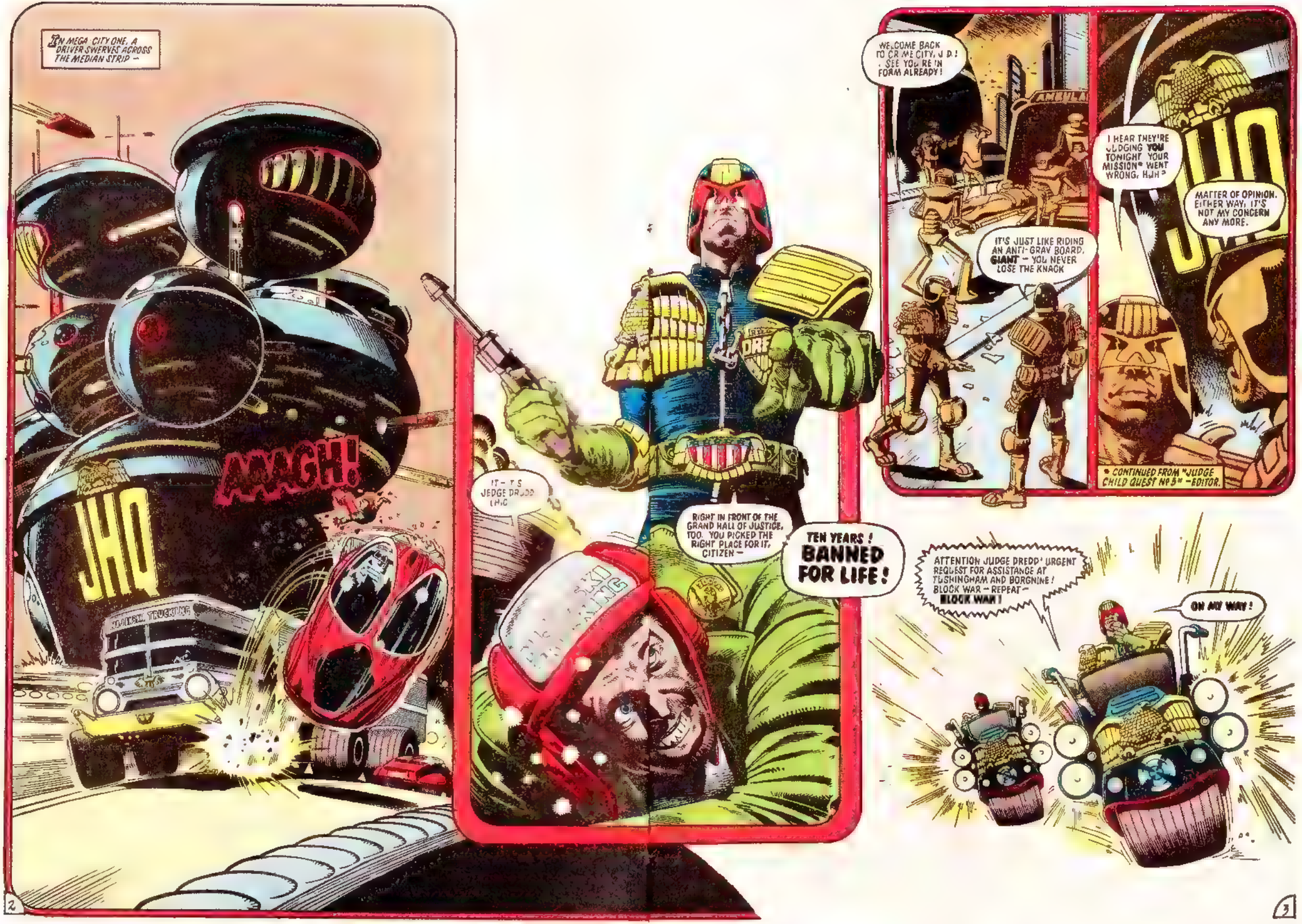
AND SO—
THE CRYO-CRYPT? THANKS. OH, AND MAX—
HANG LOOSE, BABY.
KLIK
LATER—
NEWS FLASH
Judge Dredd makes major arrest.
JUST GOES TO SHOW: YOU SHOULDN'T BE MEAN TO THE DUDE WHO'S CLEAN.
THAT'S HOW I LIKE IT, NICE AND MEAT.
THE SHARKEY BROTHERS, A GANG OF VICIOUS MUTANTS, TONIGHT TRIED TO STEAL THE BODY OF MAR—(KLIK)
The End

JUDGE DREDD

HE IS THE LAW!

BLOCK WAR





IN MEGA-CITY ONE, A DRIVER SWERVES ACROSS THE MEDIAN STRIP –

AAAGH!

JHQ

IT – IT'S JEDGE DREDD (HIC)

RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE, TOO. YOU PICKED THE RIGHT PLACE FOR IT, CITIZEN –

TEN YEARS! BANNED FOR LIFE!

WELCOME BACK TO CRIME CITY, J.D.! I SEE YOU'RE IN FORM ALREADY!

IT'S JUST LIKE RIDING AN ANTI-GRAV BOARD, GIANT – YOU NEVER LOSE THE KNACK

I HEAR THEY'RE JUDGING YOU TONIGHT. YOUR MISSION* WENT WRONG, HUH?

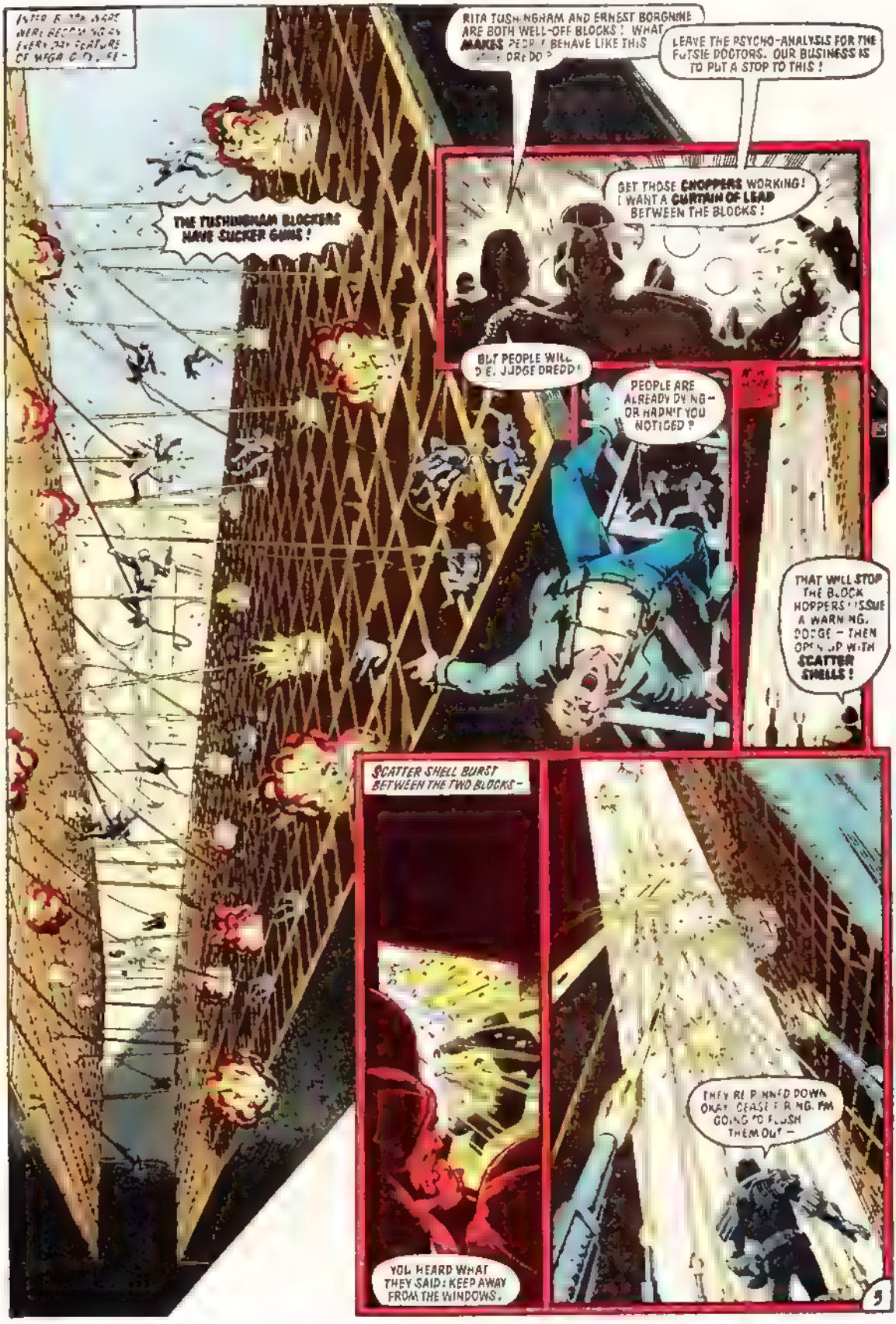
MATTER OF OPINION. EITHER WAY, IT'S NOT MY CONCERN ANY MORE.

* CONTINUED FROM "JUDGE CHILD QUEST Nº 5" – EDITOR.

ATTENTION JUDGE DREDD! URGENT REQUEST FOR ASSISTANCE AT TUSHINGHAM AND BORGNINE! BLOCK WAR – REPEAT – BLOCK WAR!

ON MY WAY!

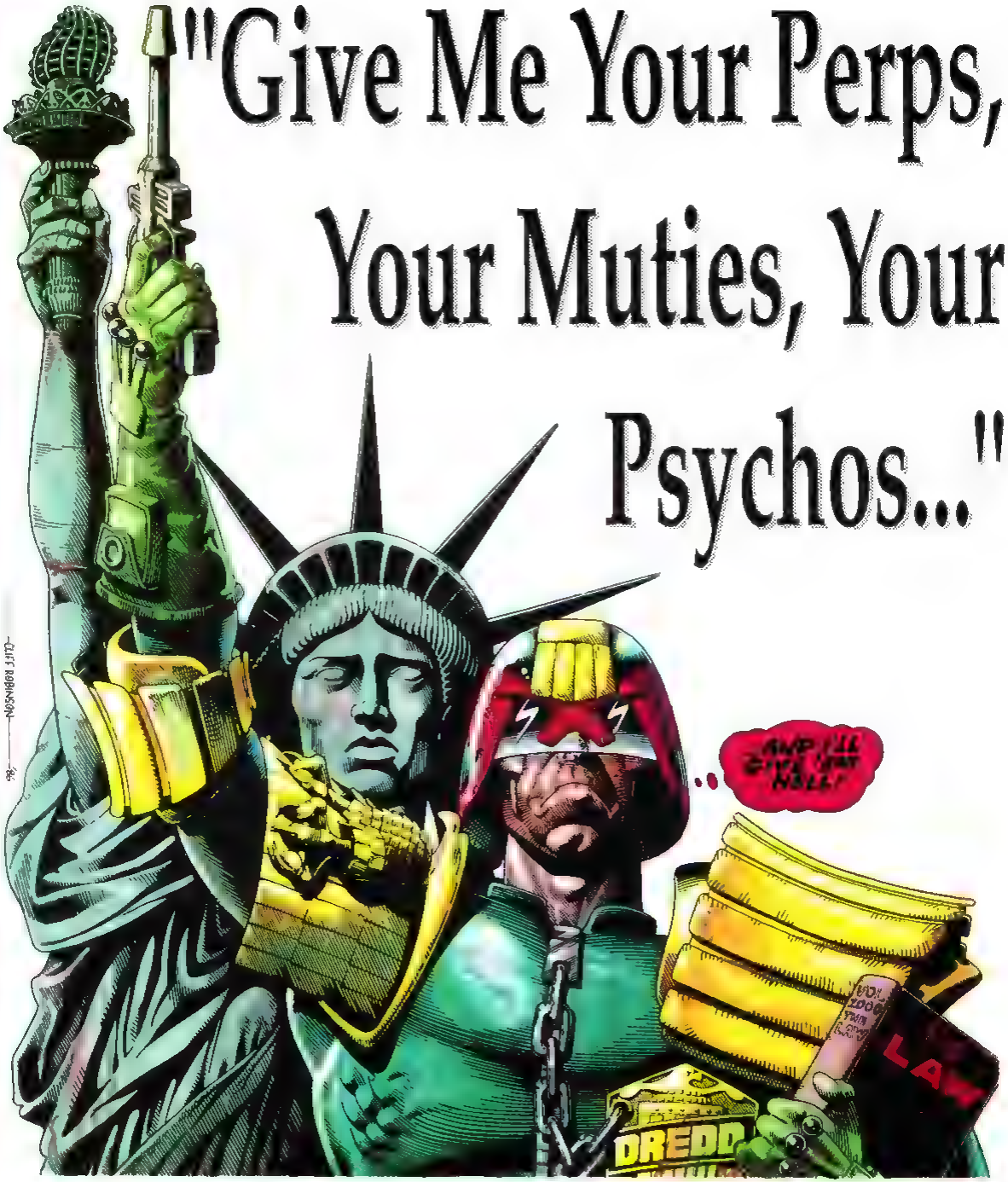
THESE ACCOUNTS ARE ABOMINABLE! DREDD VISITED FORTY-NINE PLANETS AND DIDN'T KEEP ONE SINGLE NOTE OF HIS EXPENSES! HIS EXPLANATION WAS TOTALLY UNSATISFACTORY WHEN I MET HIM ON HIS RETURN TO MEGA-CITY ONE...
YOU KEPT NO ACCOUNTS? BUT HOW AM I TO KNOW
JUST COUNT WHAT'S THERE AND SUBTRACT IT FROM WHAT WE STARTED WITH. IT'S QUITE SIMPLE!
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE BEEN THE ACCOUNTANT, NOT YOU, QUIMBY
JUDGE CHILD
I WAS DOUBTFUL ABOUT THE OPERATION FROM THE START. ALL THAT EXPENDITURE ON THE WORD OF ONE PRE-COG THAT THE BOY WOULD SAVE US FROM SOME UNKNOWN DISASTER IN— HOW MANY YEARS? THE VERY IDEA.
WITH RESPECT, JUDGE FEYY'S PREDICTIONS WERE 88.8% ACCURATE. TRUE, DYING PRECOGNITIONS ARE NOT ALWAYS RELIABLE. EVEN SO, I'D PUT THE PROBABILITY AT 70%— NO LESS
THAT'S DREDD'S JUDGEMENT! HE ACADEMY WOULD KNOCK THE BADNESS OUT OF HIM!
DREDD WAS SENT ON A MISSION AND HE DELIBERATELY FAILED TO CARRY IT OUT. WE HAVE IT IN HIS OWN WRITING.
IT'S DREDD'S JUDGEMENT THAT'S IN QUESTION HERE!
BLOCK WAR
YOU CITIZENS CALM DOWN OR WE'LL HAVE TO START SHOOTING.

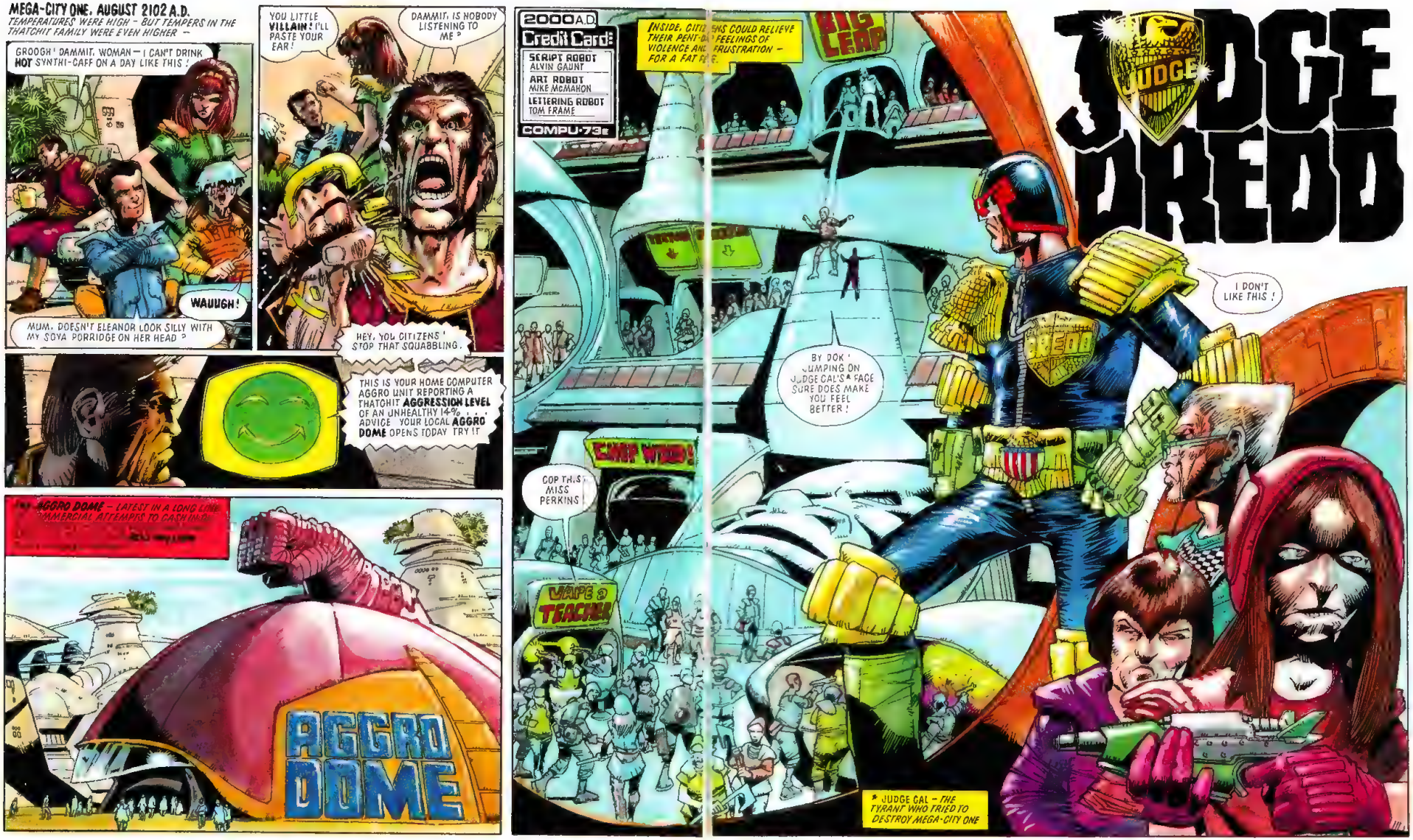

LATER IN THE MAGS WERE BECOMING AN EVERYDAY FEATURE OF MEGA-CITY ONE -
RITA TUSHINGHAM AND ERNEST BORGNINE ARE BOTH WELL-OFF BLOCKS ! WHAT MAKES PEOPLE BEHAVE LIKE THIS
LEAVE THE PSYCHO-ANALYSIS FOR THE FUTSIE DOCTORS. OUR BUSINESS IS TO PUT A STOP TO THIS !
GET THOSE CHOPPERS WORKING ! I WANT A CURTAIN OF LEAD BETWEEN THE BLOCKS !
THE TUSHINGHAM BLOCKERS HAVE SUCKER GUNS !
BUT PEOPLE WILL DIE, JUDGE DREDD !
PEOPLE ARE ALREADY DYING - OR HADN'T YOU NOTICED ?
THAT WILL STOP THE BLOCK HOPPERS ! ISSUE A WARNING, DODGE - THEN OPEN UP WITH SCATTER SHELLS !
SCATTER SHELL BURST BETWEEN THE TWO BLOCKS -
THEY'RE PINNED DOWN OKAY CEASE FIRING. I'M GOING TO FLUSH THEM OUT -
YOU HEARD WHAT THEY SAID : KEEP AWAY FROM THE WINDOWS.
5

SO WHAT DO WE DO? ORGANISE ANOTHER EXPEDITION FOR THE JUDGE CHILD? DREDD WOULD FEEL FORCED TO RESIGN.
JUDGE GIANOTTI, CHIEF ACCOUNTANT -
I'M AGAINST IT. TOO MUCH EXPENSE ON THE WORD OF A PRE COG!
JUDGE ECHS, HEAD OF PSI-DIVISION -
I MUST GO WITH FEVY'S PREDICTION. WE RETURN FOR THE BOY!
DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE PEPPER -
I AGREE WITH ECHS. DREDD'S JUDGEMENT WAS AT FAULT. ANY DECISION ON THE BOY SHOULD HAVE BEEN LEFT TO US
JUDGE MCGRUDER, HEAD OF THE CJS -
MY VOTE MAKES IT THREE TO ONE FOR ANOTHER MISSION, CHIEF JUDGE! I'M SURE WE CAN TALK DREDD OUT OF RESIGNING
NO NOT DREDD
THEN SO BE IT. DREDD'S A GOOD JUDGE - I'M NOT DENYING THAT. BUT HE'S TOO RIGID IN HIS IDEAS
DREDD
THE FIGHT IS OVER! THE PENALTY FOR YOUR CRIMES IS FIVE YEARS. THOSE INVOLVED HAVE TEN MINUTES TO SURRENDER THEMSELVES UP - AFTER THAT ANOTHER FIVE YEARS GOES ON YOUR SENTENCE!
WE'VE GOT TO SURRENDER! IT'S JUDGE DREDD. THAT GUY ALWAYS MEANS WHAT HE SAYS!
DREDD ALWAYS
BUT HOW WILL HE KNOW WE WERE FIGHTING IF HE'S GOT NO EVIDENCE!
6

CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN –
PERHAPS SOME OF YOU HAVE SHORT MEMORIES – WAS IT WITH DREDD IN THE WAR WITH CAL...
HE WAS ALL THAT STOOD BETWEEN US AND ANNIHILATION. HE KEPT US TOGETHER – FORGED US TO FIGHT WHEN EVERYTHING LOOKED LOST...
IF DREDD HAD BEEN IN THE WIND THEN, THERE WOULD BE NO MEGA-CITY ONE TODAY!
I TRUSTED HIS JUDGEMENT THEN – AND I TRUST IT NOW. THERE WILL NOT BE ANOTHER MISSION TO FIND THE JUDGE CHILD. I AM EXERCISING MY VETO!
PERHAPS WE COULD ALL DO WITH A LITTLE MORE OF WHAT DREDD'S GOT!
THEY'RE COMING LIKE LAMBS, JUDGE DREDD!
YOU HANDLE THINGS HERE NOW, DODGE. REMEMBER TO CHECK BOTH BLOCKS FOR LURKERS.
RECKON THE COUNCIL OF FIVE WILL HAVE REACHED A DECISION BY NOW
YES. NO DOUBT I'LL LEARN OF IT IN THE MORNING
RIGHT NOW THERE'S WORK TO DO
THE END.

BLOCK WARS
PIN-UP


"Give Me Your Perps,
Your Muties, Your
Psychos..."
AND I'LL GIVE 'EM HELL!
DREDD
LAW

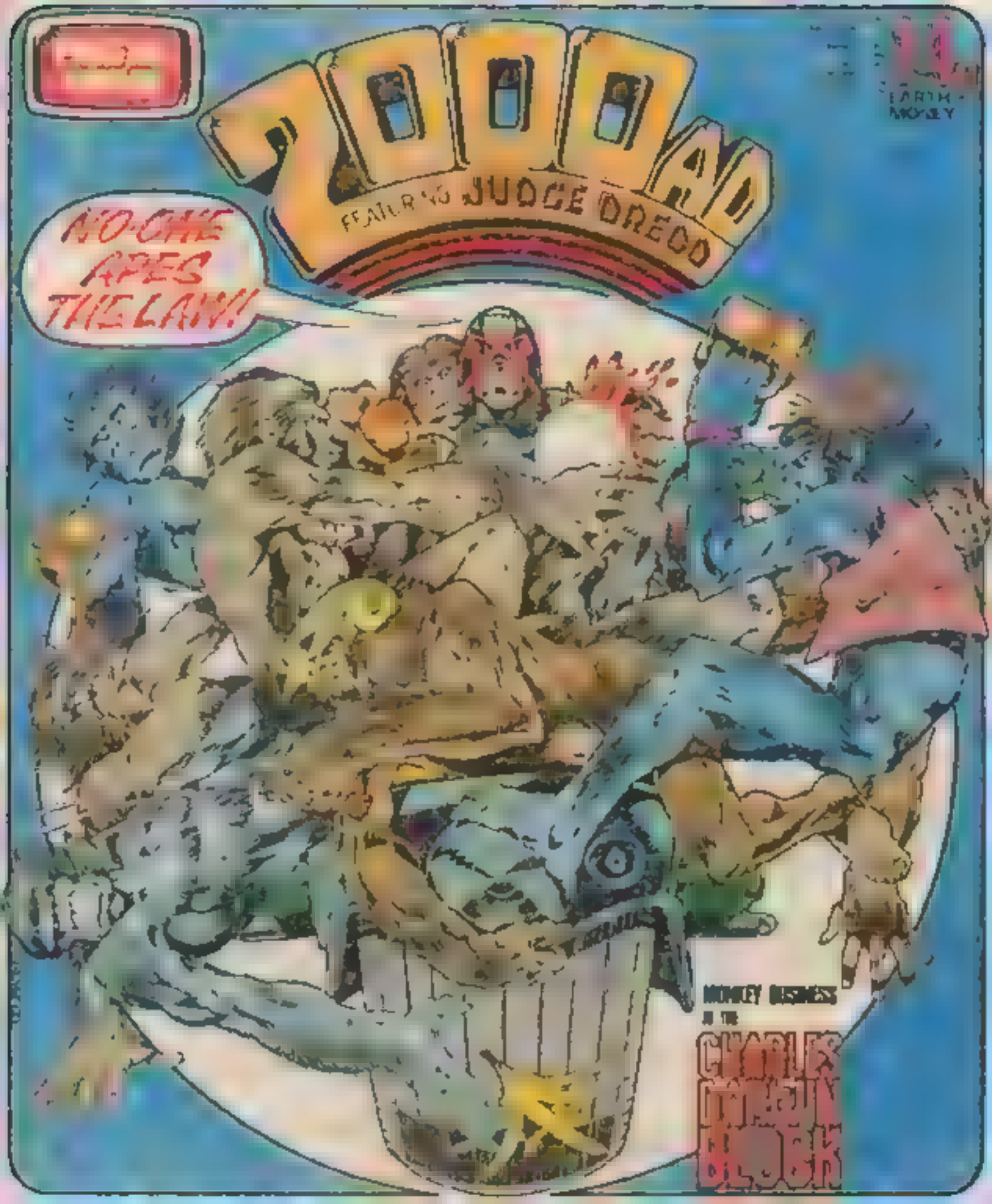

MEGA-CITY ONE, AUGUST 2102 A.D.
TEMPERATURES WERE HIGH – BUT TEMPERS IN THE THATCHIT FAMILY WERE EVEN HIGHER –
GROOGH! DAMMIT, WOMAN – I CAN'T DRINK HOT SYNTHI-CAFF ON A DAY LIKE THIS!
WAUUGH!
MUM, DOESN'T ELEANOR LOOK SILLY WITH MY SOYA PORRIDGE ON HER HEAD?
YOU LITTLE VILLAIN! I'LL PASTE YOUR EAR!
DAMMIT, IS NOBODY LISTENING TO ME?
HEY, YOU CITIZENS! STOP THAT SQUABBLING.
THIS IS YOUR HOME COMPUTER AGGRO UNIT REPORTING A THATCHIT AGGRESSION LEVEL OF AN UNHEALTHY 14% . . . ADVICE YOUR LOCAL AGGRO DOME OPENS TODAY TRY IT
AGGRO DOME – LATEST IN A LONG LINE
AGGRO DOME
2000 A.D.
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT ALVIN GAUNT
ART ROBOT MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRAME
COMPU-73
INSIDE, CITIZENS COULD RELIEVE THEIR PENT-UP FEELINGS OF VIOLENCE AND FRUSTRATION – FOR A FAT FEE.
BIG LEAP
COP THIS MISS PERKINS!
VAPE a TEACHER
JUDGE DREDD
BY DOK! JUMPING ON JUDGE CAL'S* FACE SURE DOES MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
I DON'T LIKE THIS!
* JUDGE CAL – THE TYRANT WHO TRIED TO DESTROY MEGA-CITY ONE

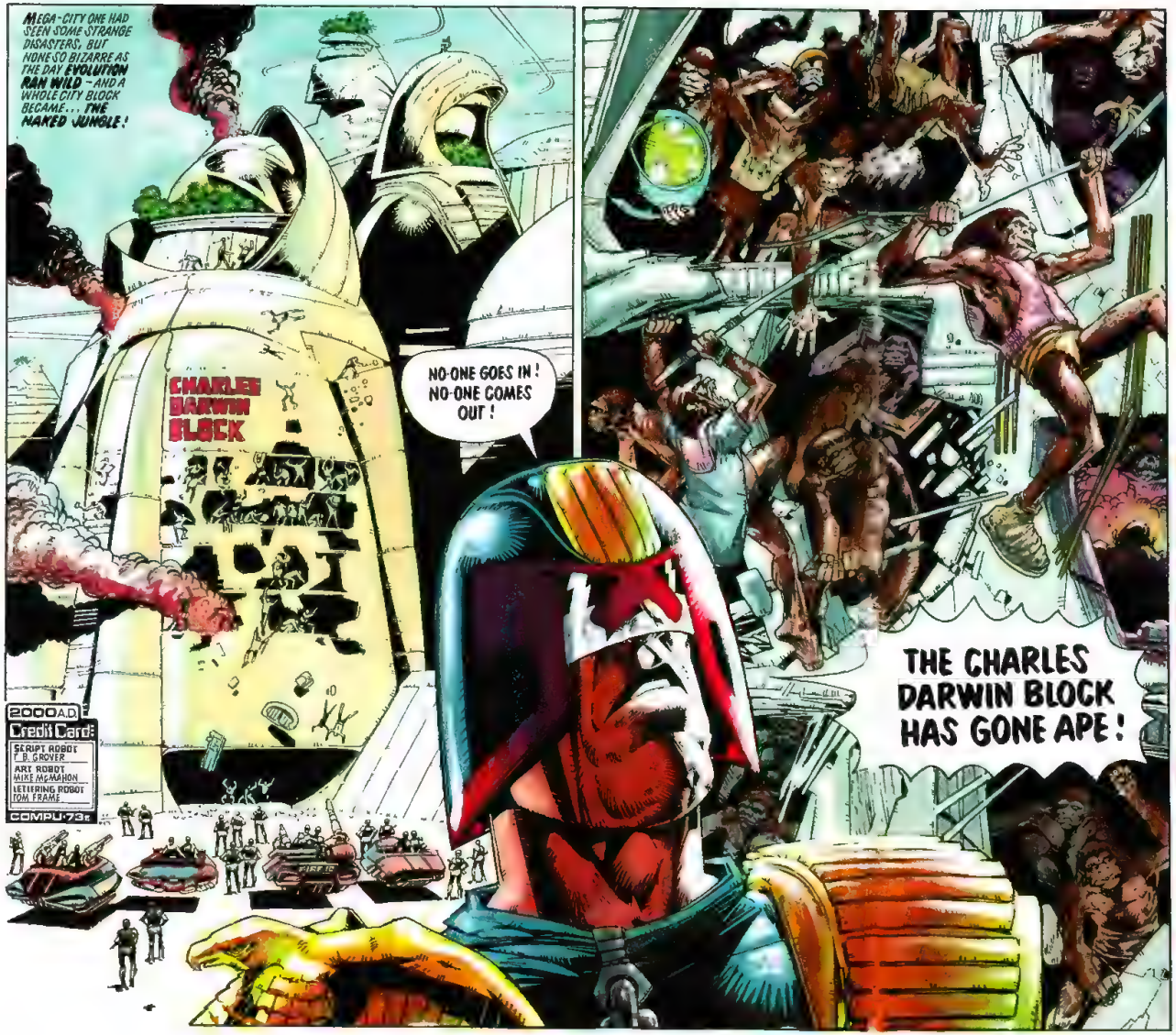
JUDGE DREDD HAD BEEN SENT TO INSPECT THE DOME ON ITS FIRST DAY OPEN TO THE PUBLIC. . .

IT'LL COST YOU YOUR FREEDOM, CREEP · YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
J-JUDGE DREDD! BUT I DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT HIM! I WAS JUST SO ANGRY..
I'M SURE HOUSTON DIDN'T MEAN TO BLEED, BUT HE'S MAKING A REAL MESS ON THAT FLOOR! MOVE IT!
LEAP
THE BIG LEAP – MY ONLY CHANCE!
HALT, CITIZEN!
NO-ONE CAN ESCAPE THE LAW!
HE DAREN'T SHOOT – TOO MANY KIDS AROUND! BUT THAT DON'T STOP ME –
GIMME THAT BLASTER, KID!
WAAUUGH!
THIS IS WHAT REALLY GETS WORKIN' OFF MY AGGRESSION!
AIEEEEEE!
HEY! THAT MANIAC SHOT MY BROTHER!

ARGH!
GET HIM, MARY! GIVE HIM ONE FROM ME!
LOOK OUT! SOME FOOL'S GONE CRAZY WITH A BLASTER!
A STRAY SHOT HIT THE CAR –
WHOOOMP!
AH! MY FACE!
THEM MURDERIN' THUGS IS ATTACKIN' US! GO GET 'EM, BOYS!
COME ON, ELMER – THIS IS MORE FUN THAN BEATIN' UP ROBOTS!
AN CHEAPER, TOO!
YOU MURDERIN' SAVAGE! I'LL KILL YA!
I KNEW IT. THE POWDER KEG'S ABOUT TO BLOW.
DROP IT, CITIZEN!
I'LL WORK OFF YOUR AGGRESSION, FOR FREE!
KRAK!

THAT MANIAC IS HIDING IN THAT GROUP OF COMMUTER DROIDS !
DREDD SWITCHED HIS GUN TO –
HEATSEEKER !
AAAGH !
A LITTLE HIGH EXPLOSIVE WILL PUT A STOP TO THIS CHAOS .
HEY ! HE'S SHOT AWAY THE SUPPORT BEAMS !
LOOK OUT !
THE ROOF-DOME'S FALLING !
LET US OUT ! WE AIN'T CRIMINALS !
WE ONLY CAME HERE TO GET OUR AGGRESSION CONTROLLED !
THERE'S NO EASY WAY, CITIZEN . YOU'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR OWN EMOTIONS .
UNTIL THEN, THE LAW WILL DO IT FOR YOU !
END


2000 AD
FEATURING JUDGE DREDD
NO ONE APES THE LAW!
MONKEY BUSINESS
IN THE
CHARLES
MANSON
BLOCK



JUDGE DREDD IN MONKEY BUSINESS AT THE CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK

PROFESSOR E. NORTHCOTE FRIBB LIVED IN APARTMENT 666, CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK. IT WAS EARLIER THAT DAY HE HAD MADE HIS MOMENTOUS DISCOVERY –
I'VE DONE IT! I'VE ISOLATED AN ENZYME WHICH CAN REVERSE THE PROCESS OF EVOLUTION!
WITH IT I WILL AT LAST BE ABLE TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY OF MAN'S ORIGINS! WERE OUR ANCESTORS APES – OR FISH?
HMMM. UNUSUAL SMELL... RATHER LIKE SPAGHETTI SAUCE.
FOR PROFESSOR FRIBB, IT WAS ONE SMELL TOO MANY –
I-I'M GOING HAIRY!
SMASH!
WITH EACH PASSING SECOND, THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF EVOLUTIONARY CHANGE WERE DROPPING AWAY!
THE ENZYME (AS IT CAME TO BE CALLED) WAS A MIRACLE OF 22ND CENTURY SCIENCE –
THE GREATEST BREAKTHROUGH SINCE INFLATABLE KNEECAPS!
SADLY, PROFESSOR E NORTHCOTE FRIBB NO LONGER CARED –
UHHHHHH!
THE POWERFUL ENZYME WAS SUCKED INTO THE BLOCK VENTILATION DUCTS –

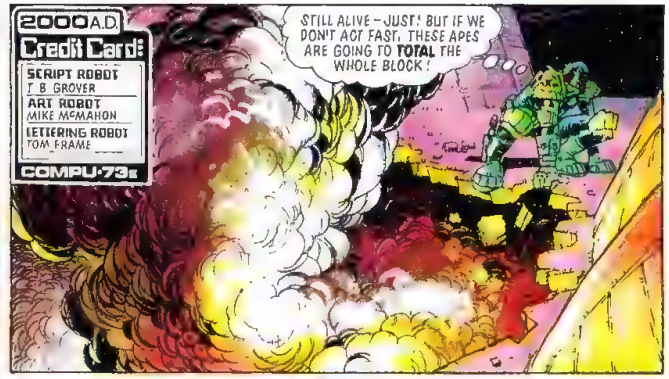
WHILE LEROY McDONALD OF THE SWEETAIR VENTILATION CO. WAS CARRYING OUT ROUTINE MAINTENANCE...
MM-MMM! SOMEBODY'S COOKIN' SPAGHETTI DOWN THERE!
UHHH!
IT WAS DURING LEROY McDONALD'S EXUBERANT DISPLAY OF THE PRIMITIVE ART OF SWINGING THAT THE AIR OUTLET CAME INTO CLOSE CONTACT WITH THE AIR INLET -
AND CIRCULATED THE FRIBB ENZYME THROUGHOUT THE BUILDING -
ALL RIGHT! WHICH OF YOU CHILDREN HAS BROUGHT SPAGHETTI INTO THIS CLASSROOM? IF I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE, I'VE TOLD YOU
UHHHH!
EEP!
EEEP!
ALL OVER THE CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK, PRIMITIVE INSTINCTS TOOK OVER -
WHAT'S GOING ON? TENANTS WILL RETURN TO THEIR APARTMENTS IMMEDIATELY!
MR AND MRS ANDREWS! YOU MUST NOT KNOCK HOLES IN YOUR WALL!
REALLY, MR ANDREWS! THROWING CARETAKER DROIDS OUT OF WINDOWS IS A REPORTABLE OFFENCE!

AN HOUR LATER, JUDGES HAD CORDONED OFF THE WHOLE BLOCK –
AS FAR AS WE CAN MAKE OUT THE WHOLE BLOCK IS AFFECTED, DREDD. WE TRIED SENDING JUDGES IN –
UHH!
UHH!
UHH!
THAT'S THEM ON THE FOURTH FLOOR!
CHANCES ARE THE CONTAMINATION IS AIR-SPREAD! RESPIRATOR DOWN!
IF I'M RIGHT, YOU'LL HEAR FROM ME
IN APARTMENT 7AK, UNEMPLOYED EXECUTIVE THEODORE WAINWRIGHT HAD DISCOVERED HIS ANTIQUE HUNTING GUN –
IN THE DIM RECESSES OF HIS MIND, THEODORE KNEW THIS STRANGE CONTRAPTION HAD SOME PURPOSE
THEODORE'S DISCOVERY GOES NO FURTHER. BUT NEXT DOOR IN 7AL, UNEMPLOYED SYNTHETIC FOOD TASTER BOB KEMPINSKI HAD MADE ANOTHER IMPORTANT DISCOVERY –
FIRE!
ALWAYS QUICK ON THE UPTAKE, BOB LOST NO TIME EXPERIMENTING WITH HIS DANGEROUS DISCOVERY –
UHH! UHHH!

RESPIRATOR WORKING SO FAR! GOING TO NEED FIVE HUNDRED MEN TO CLEAN UP THIS MESS –
GOING TO NEED SOME ZOO KEEPERS TOO!
TRY THE NEXT LEVEL. GOT TO FIND THE SOURCE OF THE CONTAMINATION!
GARAGE
BY THE TIME DREDD REACHED LEVEL TWO, BOB KEMPINSKI HAD BLAZED A PATH TO THE GROUND FLOOR GARAGE –
HERE, YOU! PUT THAT OUT!
UHH!
IN THE STRUGGLE, BOB'S BRAND WENT FLYING –
NO, THAT PETROL TANK...
UHH?
WHOOMPH
BOB KEMPINSKI HAD LEARNED THE
NEXT PROG:
THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES!

JUDGE DREDD
IN MONKEY BUSINESS AT THE
CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK
EVOLUTION HAS TURNED BACKWARDS AT THE CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK, AND THE OCCUPANTS HAVE REVERTED TO THE APE STATE. DREDD GOES TO INVESTIGATE, WHEN –
WHOOMPH!

EXPLOSION IN THE GROUND FLOOR GARAGE! THAT'S WHERE DREDD IS!


2000 A.D.
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
T B GROVER
ART ROBOT
MIKE McMAHON
LETTERING ROBOT
TOM FRAME
COMPU-73
STILL ALIVE – JUST! BUT IF WE DON'T ACT FAST, THESE APES ARE GOING TO TOTAL THE WHOLE BLOCK!

DREDD HERE! RESPIRATOR IS WORKING AGAINST THE CONTAMINATION!
GET FIRE TEAMS IN HERE, AND MORE JUDGES!

LOTS MORE JUDGES!
NNNH!

AS THE FIRE TEAMS MOVED IN, UNEMPLOYED PLASTEEN WORKER JUDITH DOBBLE IN APARTMENT 6R HAD A CLEVER IDEA —
AAAGH!
LOOK OUT! THEY'RE THROWING STUFF!
JUDITH WAS WELL-KNOWN FOR HER SHARP SENSE OF HUMOUR. SOME VESTIGE OF IT STILL REMAINED IN HER NOW-BESTIAL BRAIN —
UHH! UHH! UHHHH!
UPSTAIRS IN 7R, THE BOLSOVER FAMILY EAGERLY FOLLOWED JUDITH'S LEAD —
UHH!
UHHH!
ALL EXCEPT GRANNY BOLSOVER, WHO HAD ACCIDENTALLY STUCK HER HEAD THROUGH THE VIDSET —
JUDGES NESTOR, MARTIN
WHO HAD INADVERTENTLY
RESPIRATORS, PLAYED IT
THEY'RE ALL AT IT. WE'LL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!
TRAIN YOUR FIRE HOSES ON THEM! NO SHOOTING UNLESS YOU HAVE TO!

STOMM! WHAT HAPPENED HERE, DREDD?
THEY HAD TO BE SUBDUED – FOR THEIR OWN PROTECTION! GET TO WORK, MEN! I WANT THIS BLOCK BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL!
DREDD'S HELMET COM CRACKLED TO LIFE –
ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD! THE BLOCK REGISTER SHOWS A PROFESSOR E. NORTHCOTE FRIBB IN 66C! RUMOUR IS HE WAS WORKING ON AN ENZYME WHICH WOULD TURN EVOLUTION BACKWARDS!
THAT COULD BE THE SOURCE OF THE CONTAMINATION! I'LL CHECK IT OUT!
KAMI TO ALL LEVELS
ON LEVEL 29, UNEMPLOYED "OLIVE OIL IMPORTER" COSMO CORLEONE HAD BARRICADED THE STAIRS AND WAS CHARGING A TOLL FOR SAFE PASSAGE –
UHH! UHHH!
CREEP WANTS A BANANA –
PAID WITH THANKS!
AS DREDD NEARED THE 66TH FLOOR –
CONTAMINATION'S GETTING STRONGER! THEY'RE REGRESSING TO THE LOWER ANIMAL STAGES!

IN ONE UNEMPLOYED ACROBATIC TROUPE THE FLYING HENDERSONS HEARD DREDD'S APPROACH –
A HAPPY FAMILY, EARLIER THAT DAY THEY HAD BEEN PREPARING FOR A PLEASANT PICNIC IN CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK PARK–
THINGS HAD RADICALLY CHANGED FOR THE FLYING HENDERSONS –
NOW ALL THEY CRAVED WAS FLESH !
SEVERE REGRESSION !
THERE'S NO SAVING THESE POOR DEVILS !
MORE OF THEM – AND WORSE ! HATE TO THINK WHAT I'LL FIND IN 66C !
66
C
DROKK !

ON THE WORKBENCH, PROFESSOR E. NORTHCOTE FRIBB'S APPARATUS BUBBLED ON, DRIPPING OUT THE ENZYME WHICH HAD TURNED CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK INTO A NAKED JUNGLE
ON THE FLOOR LAY PROFESSOR FRIBB. HIS SEARCH FOR THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES HAD BEEN A COMPLETE SUCCESS !
SOME KIND OF . . . GIANT AMOEBA !
DREDD HERE ! I WANT THIS BUILDING EVACUATED – REPEAT – EVACUATED !
KKRASH!
WITHIN AN HOUR, THE LAST RECOGNISABLY HUMAN OCCUPANTS WERE BEING HERDED FROM THE CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK –
CALL THE FIRE FIGHTERS OFF ! LET IT BURN !
I KNOW THE FRIBB ENZYME WAS DANGEROUS – BUT BURNING THE WHOLE BLOCK, DREDD . . . ?
YOU SAW WHAT IT DID. BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY !
DREDD
RE EVOLVING THE SURVIVORS OF CHARLES DARWIN BLOCK WAS A MATTER THAT WOULD OCCUPY MEGA-CITY SCIENTISTS FOR A LONG TIME TO COME
MEANWHILE, THERE REMAINED ONLY ONE THING TO DO –
BOOK HIM !

EAGLE COMICS™ PRESENTS
$1.25 CANADA $1.60 AUSTRALIA $1.00 NEW ZEALAND $1.20 U.K. 80p
NOV No 25

JUDGE DREDD

BOLLAND

GET UGLY AT SUMP'S UGLY CLINIC

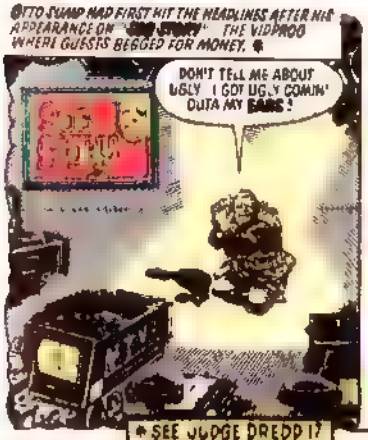
OTTO SUMP'S
UGLY CLINIC

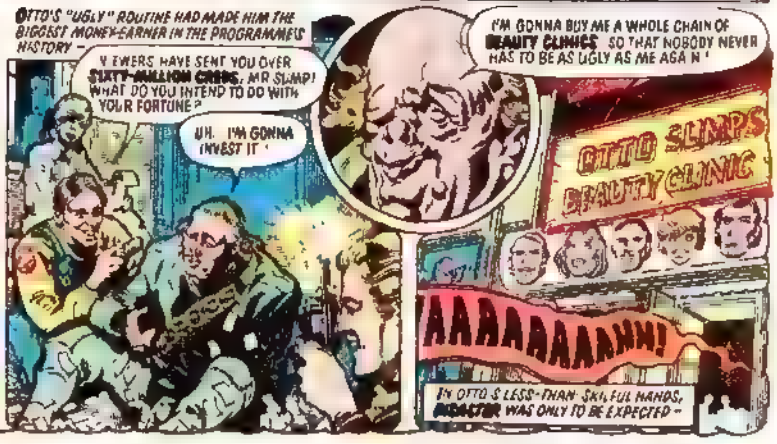
A PRE-APOCALYPSE WAR SAGA BY...

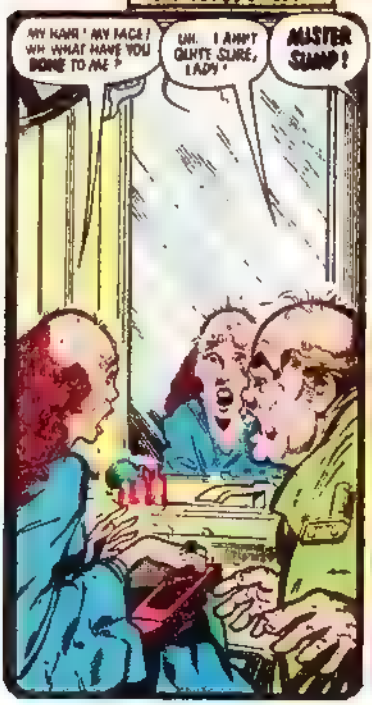
WRITERS	ART BY	LETTERED BY	COLORS BY
JOHN WAGNER	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

THAT'S RIGHT, PAL – YOU' MISTER NOBODY!
WHADDYA MEAN, "MISTER NOBODY"?
THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE, PAL – LOOK AROUND YOU!
THERE ARE EIGHT HUNDRED MILLION OTHERS IN THIS CITY – EVERY ONE OF THEM JUST LIKE YOU. DULL, BORING, ORDINARY! INSTANTLY FORGETTABLE!
HAVEN'T YOU EVER WANTED TO STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD? HAVEN'T YOU EVER WANTED TO GET UP AND SHOUT – LOOK AT ME! I'M SOMEBODY!
I'LL TELL YOU HOW, ME – GET UGLY!
2

MY UGLY CLINICS ARE OPEN ALL OVER THE CITY. BELIEVE ME, ONE VISIT AND NO-ONE WILL EVER FORGET YOU AGA N OTTO SUMP GUARANTEES IT !
BE THE TALK OF YOUR BLOCK WITH AN UGLY
OTTO SUMP'S UGLY CLINIC


OTTO SUMP HAD FIRST HIT THE HEADLINES AFTER HIS APPEARANCE ON "SHE STUPID" THE VIDPROG WHERE GUESTS BEGGED FOR MONEY. *
DON'T TELL ME ABOUT UGLY I GOT UGLY COMIN' OUTA MY EARS !
* SEE JUDGE DREDD !?


OTTO'S "UGLY" ROUTINE HAD MADE HIM THE BIGGEST MONEY-EARNER IN THE PROGRAMMES HISTORY –
VIEWERS HAVE SENT YOU OVER SIXTY-MILLION CREDS, MR SUMP! WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH YOUR FORTUNE ?
UH. I'M GONNA INVEST IT '
I'M GONNA BUY ME A WHOLE CHAIN OF BEAUTY CLINICS SO THAT NOBODY NEVER HAS TO BE AS UGLY AS ME AGA N '
OTTO SUMP'S BEAUTY CLINIC
AAAAAAAAHH!
IN OTTO'S LESS-THAN-SKILFUL HANDS, DISASTER WAS ONLY TO BE EXPECTED –


MY HAIR ! MY FACE ! WH WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME ?
UH. I AIN'T QUITE SURE, LADY '
MISTER SUMP !

I KNOW I ASKED FOR A FACE LIFT, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS !

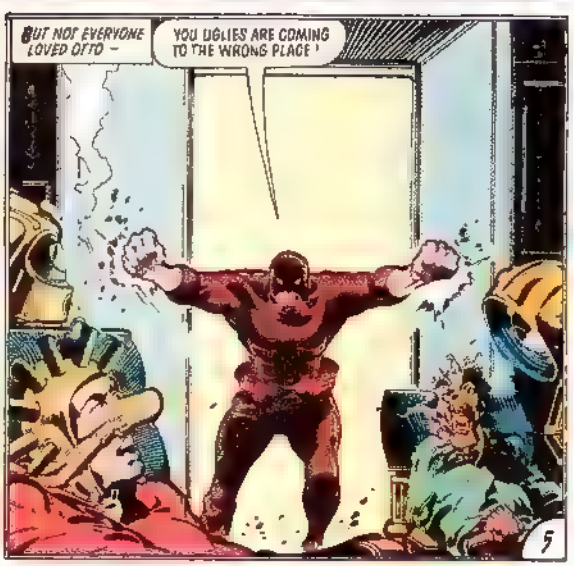
I'M NEVER COMING BACK HERE AGAIN! NEVER !
MR SUMP WILL INSIST ON TREATING THE C_IENTS HIMSELF ! HE'S [illegible] US '
3

THEN ONE DAY A WOMAN ASKED TO SPEAK TO OTTO IN PRIVATE
I BELIEVE YOU TREATED A FRIEND OF MINE – TABITHA SPARKS WAS HER NAME
UH, YEAH, THAT WAS THE FACE BURNS AND THE BROKEN [illegible] CAN EXPLAIN, LADY –
WANT TO KNOW HOW DID IT, MR SUMP – I [illegible] THE SAME [illegible] ME!
UHHH...?
WAS THE CENTRE OF ATTRACTION! SHE'S ALWAYS [illegible] NEW FASHIONS [illegible] UGLINESS! [illegible] REST OF US WERE QUITE GREEN WITH ENVY.
YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, MR SUMP! WANT TO BE EVEN UGLIER THAN TABITHA
TABITHA SPARKS WAS THE CITY'S ACKNOWLEDGED FASHION QUEEN [illegible]
MY DEAR YOU LOOK SO WONDERFULLY... DIFFERENT!
THANK YOU, DEAR! I LOVE YOUR "UGLY" TOO!
FAY DESK
SUDDENLY, UGLINESS WAS IN!
SUMP TOWER
OTTO SUMP'S UGLY CLINIC

SOON, A WHOLE RANGE OF OTTO SUMP UGLY PRODUCTS APPEARED IN THE SHOPS
HEY! THEY'VE GOT PIMPLEX! THAT GIVES YOU SOME GREAT ZITS
THE UGLY COUNTER
I WANT TO BE NOTICED! HAVE YOU GOT ANY OF THAT STUFF THAT GIVES YOU STALE BREATH AND TOOTH DECAY?
BLECCH!
THE BEAUTY COUNTER
SUMP PASTE? YES INDEED, MADAM!
OTTO SUMP PRODUCTS
SUMP
FLABBON FOR USE AS PART OF YOUR UNCONTROLLED DIET
SUMP PASTE FOR STALE BREATH AND TOOTH DECAY
PIMPLEX FOR PIMPLES ZITS AND ACNE
MIXED BOILS FOR PAINFUL AND UNSIGHTLY SORES
SCUM ROLL-ON-DODORANT
SCAB L POWDER
WART-ON WART INDUCER
P CHAPPER
BLEMISH CREAM
DANDRUFF SHAMPOO MEDICATED AGAINST MED CATION

OTTO'S MILLIONS WERE PLOUGHED INTO A HIGH-POWERED ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN —
HE'S NOT!
HE IS!
HE'S NOT!
HE IS.
HE IS!
GAAAH!
HE'S USING OTTO SUMP'S DANDRUFF SHAMPOO!
SUMP DANDRUFF SHAMPOO MEDICATED AGAINST MEDICATION
JUST ONE OF A RANGE OF OTTO SUMP UGLY PRODUCTS!

THE CRAZE CAUGHT ON QUICKLY AMONG THE YOUNG. NOW GANGS OF YOUTHS KNOWN AS "UGLIES" ROAMED THE STREETS, CAUSING TROUBLE -
OUT MY WAY
Y-SUMP OKAY, DU...D!


BUT NOT EVERYONE LOVED OTTO -
YOU UGLIES ARE COMING TO THE WRONG PLACE!

OTTO SUMP IS [illegible]!

AAAAA!

BBADOOM!

JUDGE DREDD WAS FIRST ON THE SCENE –

SOMEBODY'S DISCOVERED A NEW TREATMENT. GET AMBULANCES DOWN TO THE SUMP CLINIC ON PARADISE AND 4TH!

DO THE USUAL FORENSIC TESTS. I'M GOING TO QUESTION THE OWNER OF THE CLINIC.

RIGHT, DREDD.

SCUM

ROLL-ON-DEORANT THE 18-HOUR PONG

SCUM'S THE WORD!

ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD! WE HAVE ANOTHER BOMB ATTACK – SUMP CLINIC 2088TH STREET!

KEEP ME INFORMED. I'LL HANDLE THIS ONE MYSELF!

IT'S TIME I PAID A VISIT TO OTTO SUMP!

IN HIS PENTHOUSE SUITE OFFICE IN SUMP TOWER, SUMP WAS RUNNING OVER THE LATEST UGLY PRODUCTS AD CAMPAIGN

9 STEPS TO UGLY

HEY THERE! TIRED OF BEING HANDSOME? WHY NOT STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD WITH OTTO SUMP'S UGLY PRODUCTS! HERE ARE 9 SIMPLE STEPS TO HELP YOU TO PERFECT UGLINESS!

GET WISE! **GET UGLY!** **GET OTTO SUMP!**

For a full range of Otto Sump Ugly Products, send SAE to SUMP TOWER, District 12

OKAY, IT LOOKS GREAT! RUN IT IN EVERY VID-MAG IN TOWN
JUDGE DREDD TO SEE YOU, MR SUMP
JUDGE DREDD! THIS IS AN HONOUR! I KNEW YOU'D COME TO VISIT YOUR OLD PAL SOONER OR LATER!
STOP HUGGING ME CITIZEN SUMP! OUR FORMER ACQUAINTANCE GIVES YOU NO RIGHT TO FAMILIARITY!
DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM, JUDGE LAST THING I WANT TO DO IS OFFEND THE FOUNDER OF MY UGLY EMPIRE!
WHAAAT?
SURE THING! IF YOU HADN'T GOT ME ON SOB STORY
BY APPOINTMENT TO
ON MY PRODUCTS!

NOW PERHAPS WE CAN GET TO WHY I'M HERE ARE YOU AWARE CIT ZEN THAT TWO OF YOUR CLINICS HAVE BEEN BOMBED ?
YEAH. DID HEAR SOMETHING
IT NEVER OCCURRED TO YOU TO REPORT THIS ?
LEAVE 50,000 CREDS BEHIND BOX 3 ON CHARLES ATLAS BRIDGE EVERY SECOND THURSDAY AT 12:00 OR THINGS WILL GET UGLY FOR THE OTTO SUMP CLINIC.
GEE NO. I KINDA THOUGHT YOU'D KNOW ABOUT IT. I MEAN YOU JUDGES KNOW EVERYTHING, DON'T YOU ?
WHHUMMP!
EXPLOSION !
SUMP TOWER RECEPTION WAS A SLAUGHTERHOUSE –
TWO MEN – WITH
9

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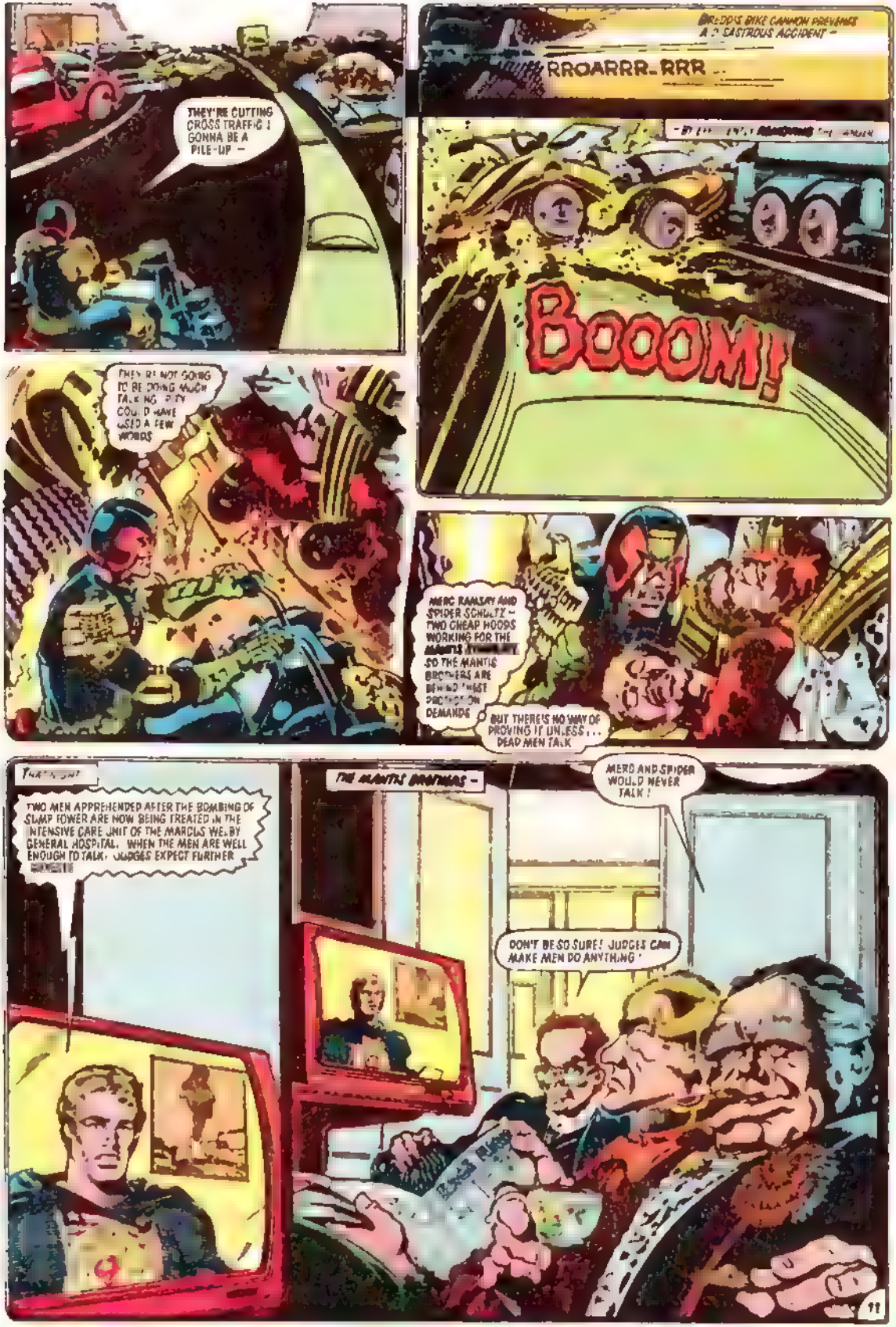
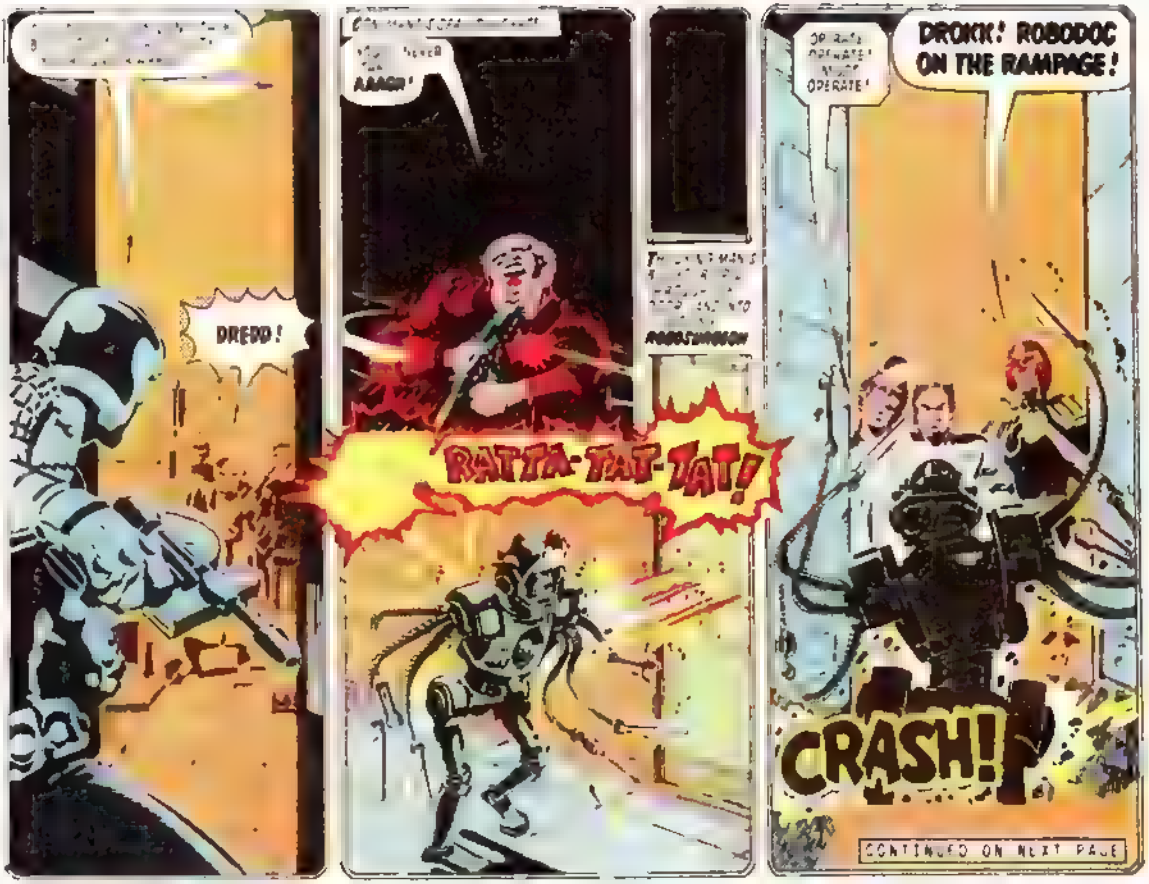

THEY'RE CUTTING CROSS TRAFFIC ! GONNA BE A PILE-UP —
BREDD'S BIKE CANNON PREVENTS A DISASTROUS ACCIDENT —
RROARRR-RRR
BOOOM!
THEY'RE NOT GOING TO BE DOING MUCH TALKING. PITY COULD HAVE USED A FEW WORDS
MERC RAMSAY AND SPIDER SCHULTZ — TWO CHEAP HOODS WORKING FOR THE MANTIS SYNDICATE SO THE MANTIS BROTHERS ARE BEHIND THESE PROTECTION DEMANDS
BUT THERE'S NO WAY OF PROVING IT UNLESS . . . DEAD MEN TALK
TWO MEN APPREHENDED AFTER THE BOMBING OF SUMP TOWER ARE NOW BEING TREATED IN THE INTENSIVE CARE UNIT OF THE MARCUS WELBY GENERAL HOSPITAL. WHEN THE MEN ARE WELL ENOUGH TO TALK, JUDGES EXPECT FURTHER
THE MANTIS BROTHERS —
MERC AND SPIDER WOULD NEVER TALK !
DON'T BE SO SURE ! JUDGES CAN MAKE MEN DO ANYTHING !
11

THEN WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SHUT THEM UP FOR GOOD !
LATER, AN AMBULANCE SCREAMS TO A STOP OUTSIDE MARCUS INJURY CASUALTY.
INTENSIVE CARE UNIT – QUICKLY ! WE'VE GOT A CROAKER
THAT WAY !
INTENSIVE CARE UNIT
RAMSAY SCHULTZ
NO UNAUTHORISED PERSONNE
NOBODY ON GUARD. THIS IS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE !
SORRY BOYS, I HATE TO HAVE TO WIPE YOU OUT BUT –
DOA
HE'LL DEAD ON ARRIVAL !



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I USED TO BE A 90lb. WEAKLING. NOW I'M A 364lb. WEAKLING, THANKS TO OTTO SUMPS's

FLABBON®

Arnold Swarzenbegger 'Mr Body Ugly' 2120

USE AS PART OF YOUR UNCONTROLLED DIET!

FOOT ODOUR?

WHAT A PONG!

TRY ODOUR MAKERS

OTTO SUMP

HEADACHE?

PAIN

DISCOMFORT

ACTS SLOWER THAN

SUMP'S STICK-ON EARS

THEY GROW ON YOU!

ANSWER THESE THREE QUESTIONS AND YOU COULD WIN A PACKET FULL OF BELLYBUTTON FLUFF!

1. What's the best way to get boils?

2. Nose picking is fun. TRUE or FALSE?

3. Who puts the UG in UGLY?

Send S.A.E. to SUMP TOWER, District 12.

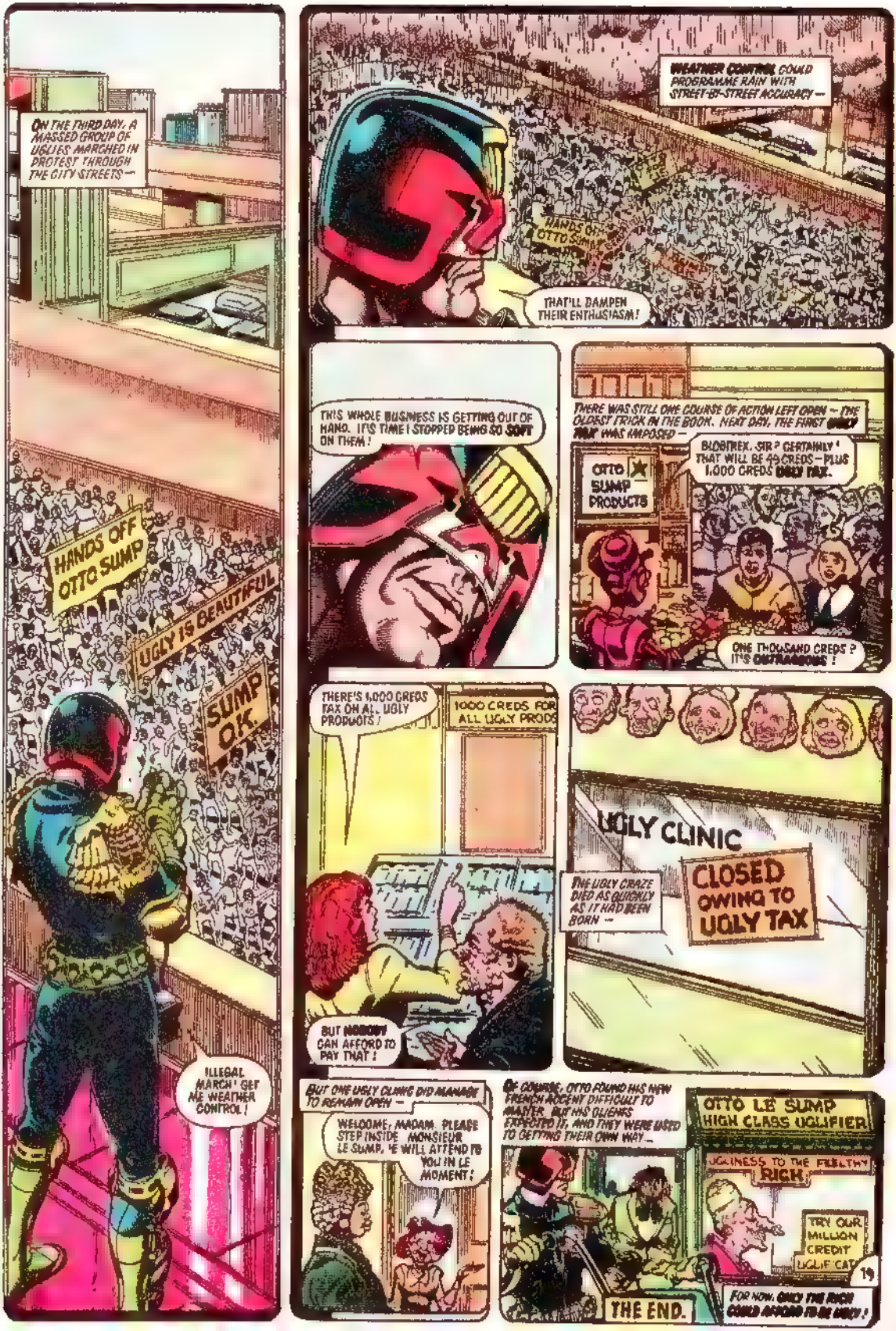
OPERATE! OPERATE! I MUST OPERATE!
IT'S CUTTING ME!

AND GRISTLE! GO
TO COME OUT!
EVERY BIT OF IT!
HELP ME!

ZAT!
SNIK!
AIEEE
!EEEE
OUT OF THE WAY!

BANG!
CANCEL
POPCEM!
FIZZZ
THE RUBBER-TITANIUM RICOCHET BULLET ALWAYS GETS ITS MAN!
ZANG!
PANG!
UURGH!
PING!
BACK AT THE INTENSIVE CARE UNIT THERE WAS STILL THE RAMPAGING ROBODOG PROBLEM -
BROKK! THESE ROBODOGS DON'T DIE EASY!
BAM!

THE UGLY CLINIC BOMBINGS WERE OVER, BUT FOR DREDD THE CASE WAS NOT YET CLOSED. NEXT MORNING HE CALLED ON OTTO SUMP, CREATOR OF THE UGLY CRAZE —
YOU'RE A PAL, JUDGE DREDD! KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET THOSE HOODLUMS CLOSE MY BUSINESS DOWN!
I DID MY JOB, NOTHING MORE
METHODS!
YOUR CLINICS ARE UGLY, SUMP! A POSITIVE DANGER TO THE HEALTH OF THE COMMUNITY I'M TELLING YOU THAT I WANT THEM CLOSED —
GEE, JUDGE, THERE'S ILLEGAL ABOUT MY CLINICS...
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT INVESTIGATED SUMP ADVERTISING AND PRODUCTS —
FALSE CLAIM — NOTHING'S PERFECT!
FOR THE PERFECT BELCH!
DREDD LED CRIME BLITZES ON OTTO'S UGLY CLINICS —
EVERYBODY AGAINST THE WALL!
OTTO SUMP CLINIC
TAKE THEM AWAY!
EVERY CITIZEN HAD SOMETHING TO HIDE. WHEN NECESSARY, THE JUDGES COULD ALWAYS FIND IT —
JUDGE DREDD'S VICIOUS CAMPAIGN AGAINST OTTO SUMP'S HARMLESS UGLY CLINICS CONTINUES UNABATED! THIS PROGRAMME DEMANDS TO KNOW WHEN THIS PERSECUTION OF AN INNOCENT CITIZEN WILL STOP!
AND NOW A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR —
SHE'LL REMEMBER YOU FOREVER!


ON THE THIRD DAY, A MASSED GROUP OF UGLIES MARCHED IN PROTEST THROUGH THE CITY STREETS —
HANDS OFF OTTO SUMP
UGLY IS BEAUTIFUL
SUMP O.K.
ILLEGAL MARCH! GET ME WEATHER CONTROL!
WEATHER CONTROL COULD PROGRAMME RAIN WITH STREET-BY-STREET ACCURACY —
HANDS OFF OTTO SUMP
THAT'LL DAMPEN THEIR ENTHUSIASM!
THIS WHOLE BUSINESS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND. IT'S TIME I STOPPED BEING SO SOFT ON THEM!
THERE WAS STILL ONE COURSE OF ACTION LEFT OPEN — THE OLDEST TRICK IN THE BOOK. NEXT DAY, THE FIRST UGLY TAX WAS IMPOSED —
OTTO SUMP PRODUCTS
BLOBTREX, SIR? CERTAINLY! THAT WILL BE 99 CREDS — PLUS 1,000 CREDS UGLY TAX.
ONE THOUSAND CREDS? IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!
THERE'S 1,000 CREDS TAX ON ALL UGLY PRODUCTS!
1000 CREDS FOR ALL UGLY PRODS
BUT NOBODY CAN AFFORD TO PAY THAT!
UGLY CLINIC
THE UGLY CRAZE DIED AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD BEEN BORN —
CLOSED OWING TO UGLY TAX
BUT ONE UGLY CLINIC DID MANAGE TO REMAIN OPEN —
WELCOME, MADAM. PLEASE STEP INSIDE. MONSIEUR LE SUMP, 'E WILL ATTEND TO YOU IN LE MOMENT!
OF COURSE, OTTO FOUND HIS NEW FRENCH ACCENT DIFFICULT TO MASTER. BUT HIS CLIENTS EXPECTED IT, AND THEY WERE USED TO GETTING THEIR OWN WAY —
OTTO LE SUMP HIGH CLASS UGLIFIER
UGLINESS TO THE FILTHY RICH
TRY OUR MILLION CREDIT UGLIFICATION
THE END.
FOR NOW, ONLY THE RICH COULD AFFORD TO BE UGLY!
19

EAGLE COMICS ™ PRESENTS

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DEC No.26

JUDGE DREDD

CITIZEN, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR SPEEDING!

AMBULANCE

BOLLAND

AMBULANCE

MEGA-WAY MADNESS

SCRIPT: ALAN GRANT KELVIN GOSNELL	ART: RON SMITH
LETTERS: TOM FRAME	COLOR: JOHN BURNS

FOUR MILES ABOVE GROUND LEVEL, ON MEGA-CITY ONE'S PAN-CITY HIGHWAY —

GEORGE! SLOW DOWN. YOU'RE DRIVING TOO FAST. AND LOOK AT THE FUEL GAUGE — IT READS 'EMPTY'!

YES, DEAR. SO IT DOES, DEAR

[illegible] US FOR DINNER IN [illegible] AND WE'VE [illegible] TO GO!

I KNOW, DEAR. I'VE ALREADY PUNCHED IN A BIG MO REQUEST...

BIG MO — THE CITIZENS' NAME FOR THE GIGANTIC MOBILE SERVICE STATIONS WHICH CRUISE THE SPEED ROUTES HIGH ABOVE MEGA-CITY.

FROM A CAR WASH TO A COMPLETE ENGINE CHANGE, FROM NEW BRAKES TO [illegible] BIG MO [illegible] ANYTHING A GARAGE CAN DO — BUT AT [illegible] MPH!

WORKSHOPS

MOBILE SERVICE STATION

NEARBY, ANOTHER BIZARRE VEHICLE IS GOING THROUGH ITS PACES —

OVER 430 ON THE [illegible] AND THE TORQUE-[illegible] ROCK STEADY. YOU'RE [illegible] AND [illegible]

TELL IT TO WIPE THE WINDSCREEN AS WELL, GEORGE

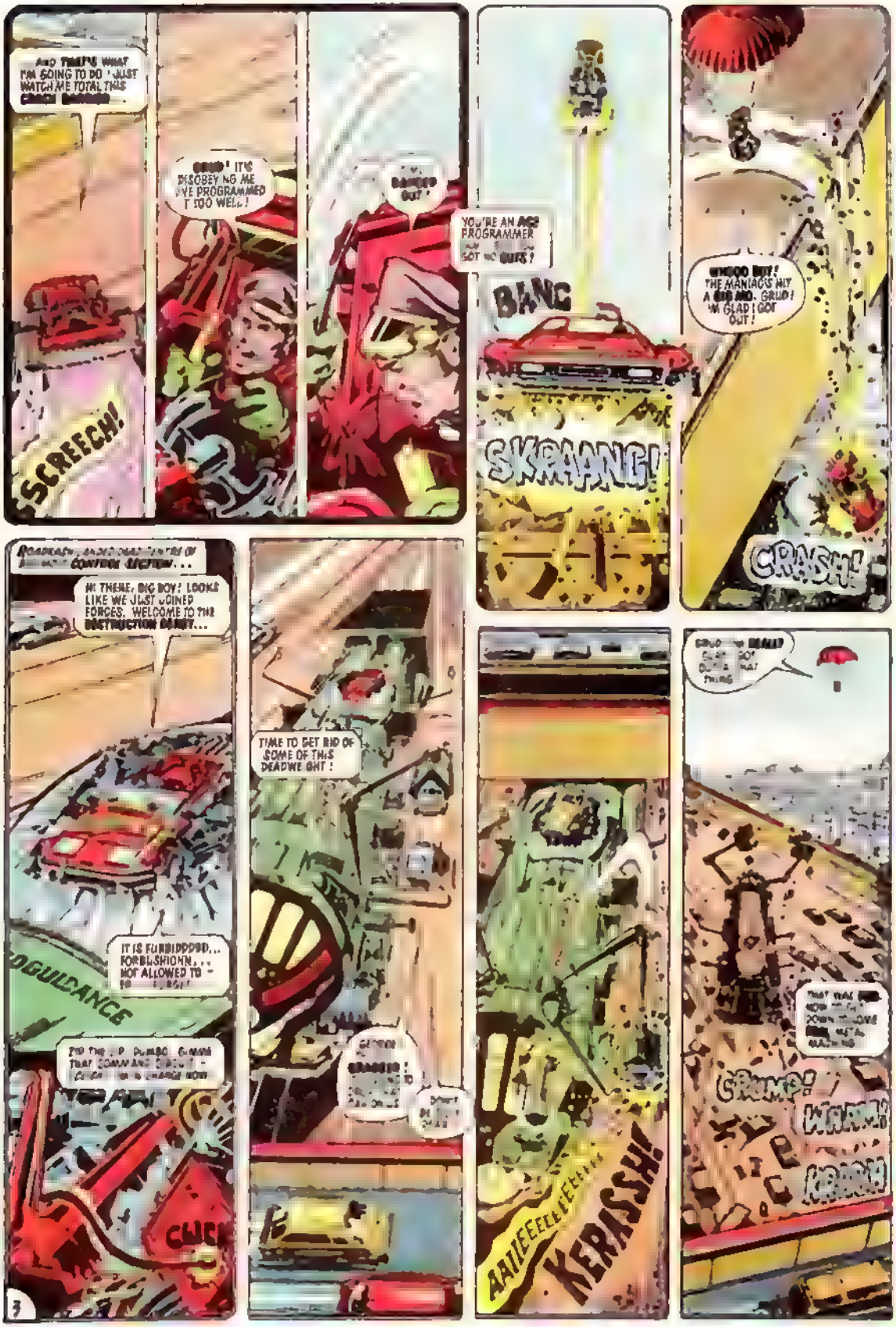
YES DEAR

PROKK! I HATE MEGA-WAY FOOD!

HARD LUCK. I'M STARVING AND WE'RE GONNA EAT NOW!

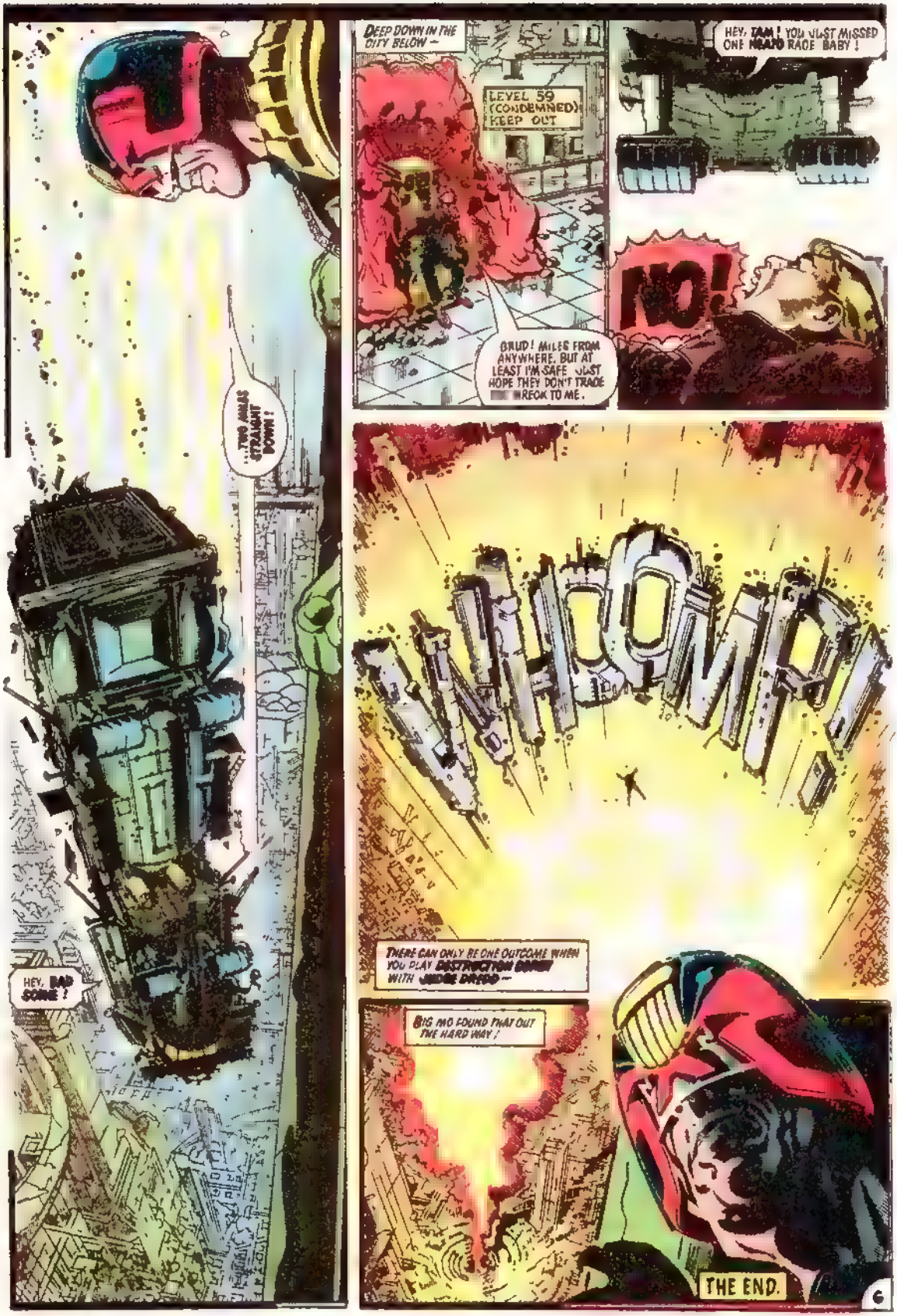
[illegible] SAVE THE [illegible] FOR TOMORROW'S DESTRUCTION DERBY...

[illegible] YOU PROGRAMMED ME TO DEMOLISH...

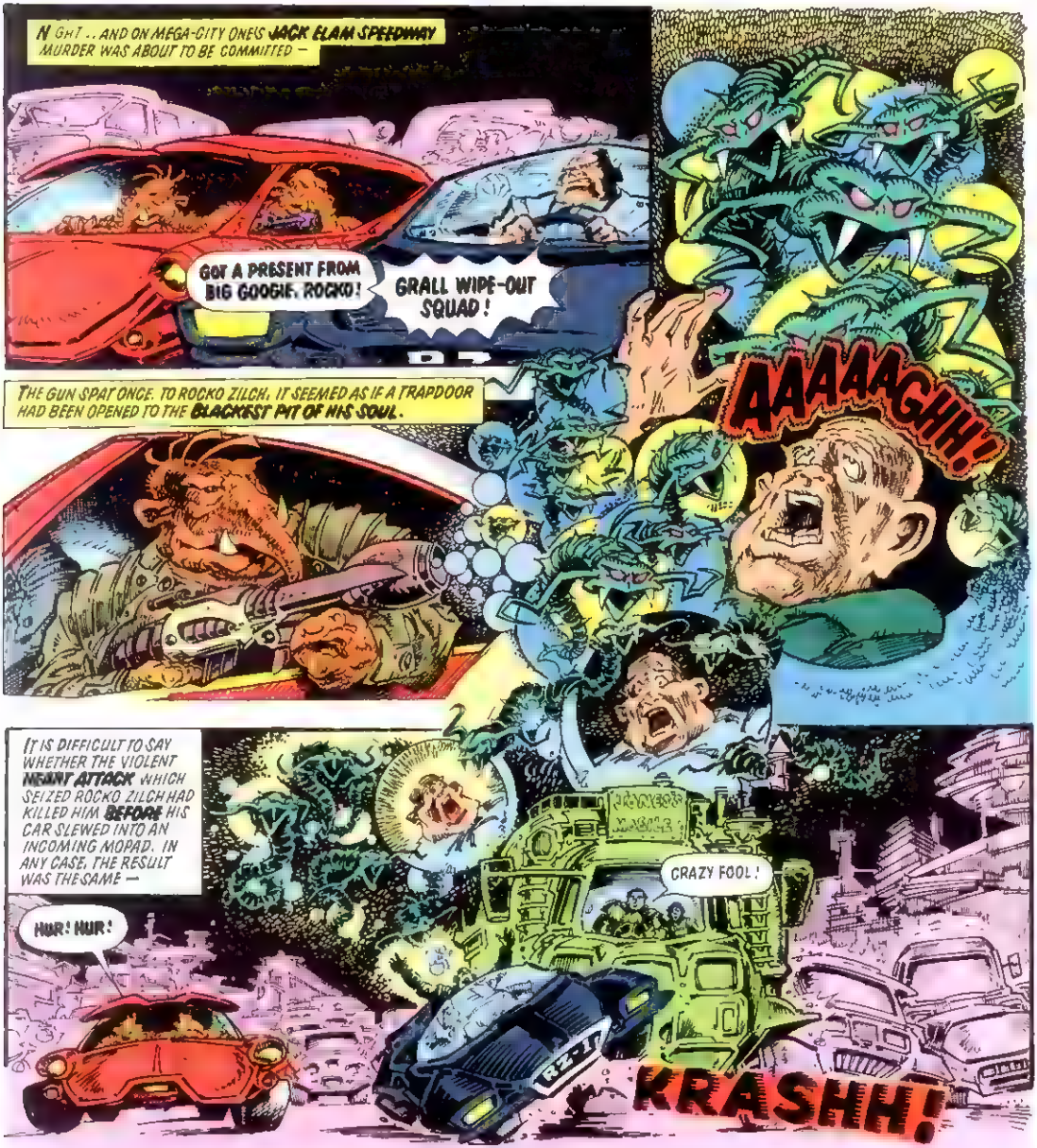

AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO ! JUST WATCH ME TOTAL THIS
IT'S DISOBEYING ME I'VE PROGRAMMED IT TOO WELL !
SCREECH!
YOU'RE AN ACE PROGRAMMER
BANG
SKRAANG!
THE MANIAC'S HIT A BIG MO. GRUD ! I'M GLAD I GOT OUT !
CRASH!
HI THERE, BIG BOY ! LOOKS LIKE WE JUST JOINED FORCES. WELCOME TO THE DESTRUCTION DERBY...
IT IS FURBIDDDDD... FORBUSHIONN... NOT ALLOWED TO
CLICK
TIME TO GET RID OF SOME OF THIS DEADWEIGHT !
AAIIEEEEEEEEEEE
KERASSH!
CRUMP!
WHAM!
KRASH

JUDGE DREDD WAS ON MEGA-CITY HIGHWAY TRAFFIC SURVEILLANCE DUTY . . .
BANG!
KRUMP!
BOOM!
DREDD TO REPAIR SQUAD - WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM ?
ROAD RACER CRASHED IN AND TAKEN CONTROL. WE'VE GOT A TEMPORARY
NO PROBLEM. WE'LL HAVE IT CUT OUT IN MINUTES -
AIN'T NO WAY YOU'RE
ON ME, TEK-BOY !
DREDD TO SQUAD - LOOK OUT !
SMAT!
ALL CITIZENS EVACUATE BIG MO - AT ONCE
CARRY HUNDREDS OF TONS OF
WHAM!
SO YOU WANT TO PLAY AT
? OKAY,
HEY - COMPETITION C'MERE, JUDGEY-BOY I'M GONNA
IT WORKED!
SCREEEECH!

GRUB! HE'S TAKING ON A JUDGE. THIS IS BETTER'N A FRONT ROW SEAT AT THE CHAMPIONSHIPS
MASH 'IM!
CRASH
59
YOU SMASHED MY GRABBER. COME BACK HERE
COME AND
?
YOU'RE GOING ALL RIGHT


DEEP DOWN IN THE CITY BELOW —
LEVEL 59 (CONDEMNED) KEEP OUT
BRUD! MILES FROM ANYWHERE, BUT AT LEAST I'M SAFE. JUST HOPE THEY DON'T TRACE [redacted] RECK TO ME.
HEY, JAM! YOU JUST MISSED ONE HEAVY RACE BABY!
NO!
...TWO MILES STRAIGHT DOWN!
HEY, BAD SCENE!
WHOMP!
THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE OUTCOME WHEN YOU PLAY DESTRUCTION DERBY WITH JUDGE DREDD —
BIG MO FOUND THAT OUT THE HARD WAY!
THE END.

THE NIGHTMARE GUN



SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORING:
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	IAN GIBSON	TOM FRAME	JANET LANDAU

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE PERFECT CRIME – HAD THE KILLERS NOT TURNED TO ADMIRE THEIR OWN HANDIWORK –
LOOK OUT!
F. LOYD MAZNY SCHEME
SMASHH!
JUDGES WERE ON THE SCENE WITHIN MINUTES –
WE'VE GOT A MULTI-VEHICLE PILE-UP HERE! STOP ALL TRAFFIC ENTERING JACK ELAM! DIVERSIONS AT BETTY GRABLE AND TONY CURTIS INTERSECTIONS AND ALL SECONDARY ACCESS POINTS!
SOMETHING INTERESTING HERE, JUDGE DREDD. ONE OF THE CROAKERS IS ROCKO ZILCH.
HEAD OF THE INTERWORLD CRIME SYNDICATE – I RECOGNISE HIM. ANY SIGN OF FOUL PLAY?
NOT A MARK ON HIM.
JUDGE DREDD! THE FORENSIC BOYS HAVE AN OVERTURNED ROADSTER UP ON THE CUTOFF! THEY WANT YOU TO HAVE A LOOK AT IT!
THE VEHICLE WAS EMPTY THERE'S A TRAIL OF BLOOD RUNNING DOWN TOWARD THE F. LOYD MAZNY HOUSING SCHEME
SO THE OCCUPANT WAS INJURED!
WILCO, JUDGE DREDD!
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE BLOOD TO ME – NOT HUMAN BLOOD, ANYWAY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'VE TESTED IT IT'S FROM THE PLANET GRALL – TYPE Q PROBABLY A HEALTHY MALE IN HIS NINETIES.

A GRALL, EH? THIS BEGINS TO MAKE SENSE! AS I REMEMBER, ROCKO'S INTERWORLD MOB WERE TRYING TO MOVE IN ON GRALL. SO THE LOCAL HOODLUMS SENT A WIPE-OUT SQUAD — COULD BE THEY CAUSED THIS ACCIDENT TO GET ROCKO!
BLOOD TRAIL LEADS INTO THE MAZE. CONTROL — GIVE ME A COMPUTER READ OUT ON THE F. LOYD MAZNY HOUSING SCHEME...!
BUILT TO HOUSE 2 MILLION PEOPLE, THE "MAZE" WAS THE MOST COMPLEX DEVELOPMENT EVER ATTEMPTED BY MEGA-CITY ONE. THREE WEEKS AFTER ITS COMPLETION, EVERY SIGN HAD BEEN DESTROYED BY VANDALS.
IT WAS DISASTER. MAZE RESIDENTS WANDERED FOR DAYS, UNABLE TO FIND THEIR WAY HOME. OTHERS TRIED TO ESCAPE AND OVER 150 OF THEM STARVED TO DEATH LOOKING FOR THE WAY OUT!
CIVILISATION AT LAST!
THE MAZE WAS CLOSED DOWN — BUT IT WAS OVER A YEAR BEFORE THE LAST RESIDENTS FINALLY CRAWLED TO SAFETY —
BY THEN, THE SCHEME'S ARCHITECT, F. LOYD MANZY, HAD WISELY EMIGRATED
NOW THE MAZE WAS THE HAUNT ONLY OF DERELICTS AND OTHER LOST SOULS —
CAN'T RUN MUCH FURTHER! WHERE ARE WE...?
I DON'T KNOW! THIS PLACE IS LIKE A BOGGIT WARREN!
I'LL TELL YE NOTHING! HEH HEH! AN' YE KNOW WHY? 'COS OLD HAL GUMBY NEVER TELLS NOBODY! NOT TILL THEY GIVES THE MAGIC WORD! HEH HEH HEH!
CRAZY HUMAN! KILL HIM!
LOST, ARE YE? HEH HEH! YOU'LL NEVER FIND THE WAY OUT! NEVER! BUT I KNOWS! HEH HEH! OLD HAL GUMBY KNOWS!
TELL US!
3

MANY TIMES HAD HALBERT GUMBY DREAMED OF THE GIANT SCISSORS IN THE SKY —
CLIK!
CLIK!
CLIK!
NO! NO!
SINCE HIS FIRST CHILDHOOD HAIRCUT, IT HAD BEEN A RECURRENT NIGHTMARE —
NOW, FOR HALBERT, THE NIGHTMARE BECAME REAL —
YAAAAH!
CLIK!
THERE THEY ARE! TWO OF THEM!
GREEEEE!
THE LAW! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT — IN FEAR!

HIGH-ENERGY PULSES RICOCHET THROUGH THE MAZE —
D.VE. GINSBERG!
THE NIGHTMARE GUN STRIKES HOME —
NO! THE NEEDLES — HATE NEEDLES!
CAN'T SEE! NEEDLES IN MY EYES!
GINSBERG! STOP!
AAAAAAAA
DROKK! THERE WEREN'T ANY NEEDLES! THOSE BEAMS MUST ACT ON THE MIND!
THIS CREEP'S GOTTA GO!
BIKE CANNON!
SSHHKAMM!

DREDD'S BIKE LEAPT THE GAP BETWEEN BUILDINGS —
HALT, ALIEN! STOP OR I FIRE!
YOU HAD YOUR CHOICE!
GREEEE!
ROT YOU, EARTHMAN! YOU DIE TOO!
CAN'T DODGE IT!
6

FOR A MOMENT THERE IS BLINDING WHITE LIGHT —
THEN— NOTHING!
HE-HE'S ALIVE!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE NIGHTMARE GUN AMPLIFIES ITS VICTIM'S FEARS A THOUSAND TIMES! IT...IT'S ALWAYS FATAL!
THEN WHAT HAPPENED THIS TIME, CREEP?
EMBERTON '84
A JUDGE SHOULD HAVE NO DEEP-ROOTED FEARS — NO TERRORS THAT HAUNT HIM. FIFTEEN YEARS' TRAINING SHOULD SEE TO THAT. OF COURSE, SOME JUDGES ARE ONLY HUMAN —
— OTHERS AREN'T!
THE END.
7

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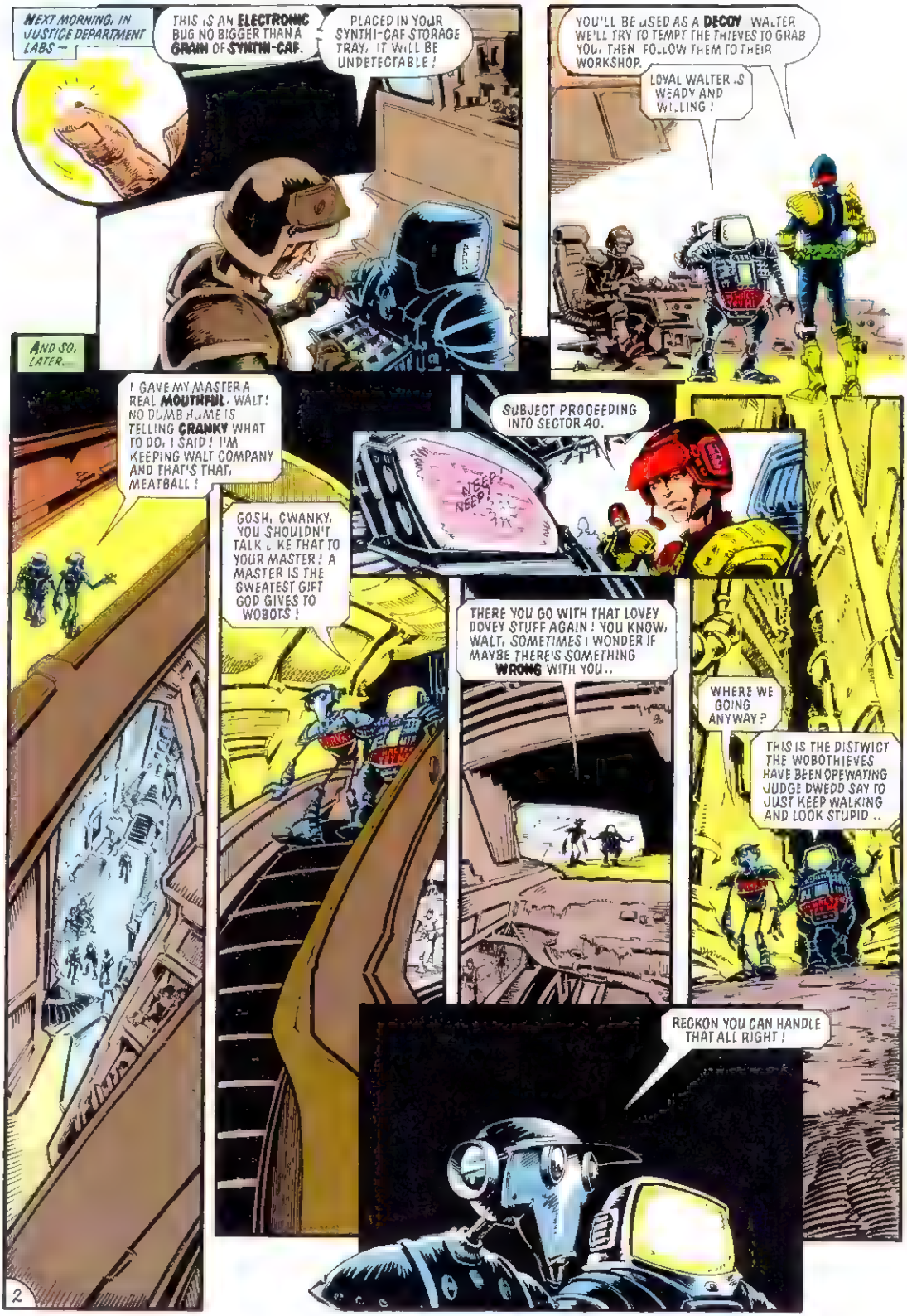
JAN No6

JUDGE DREDD'S CRIME FILE

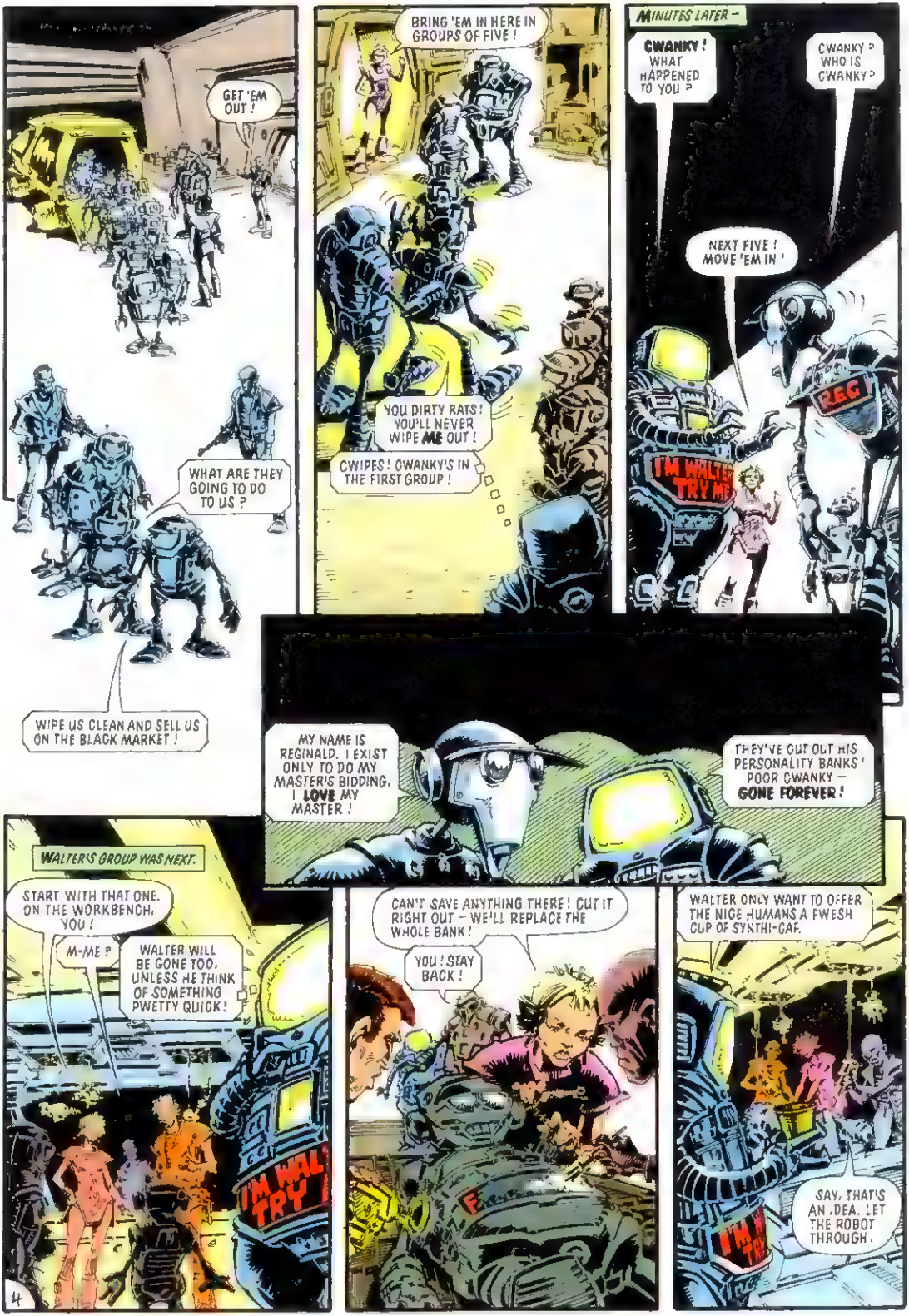
IN JUDGE DREDD'S BRIEF MOMENTS OF RESPITE, **WALTER**, HIS ROBOSERVANT, LIKES TO SERVE UP A WIDE AND INTERESTING VARIETY OF FOOD. . .

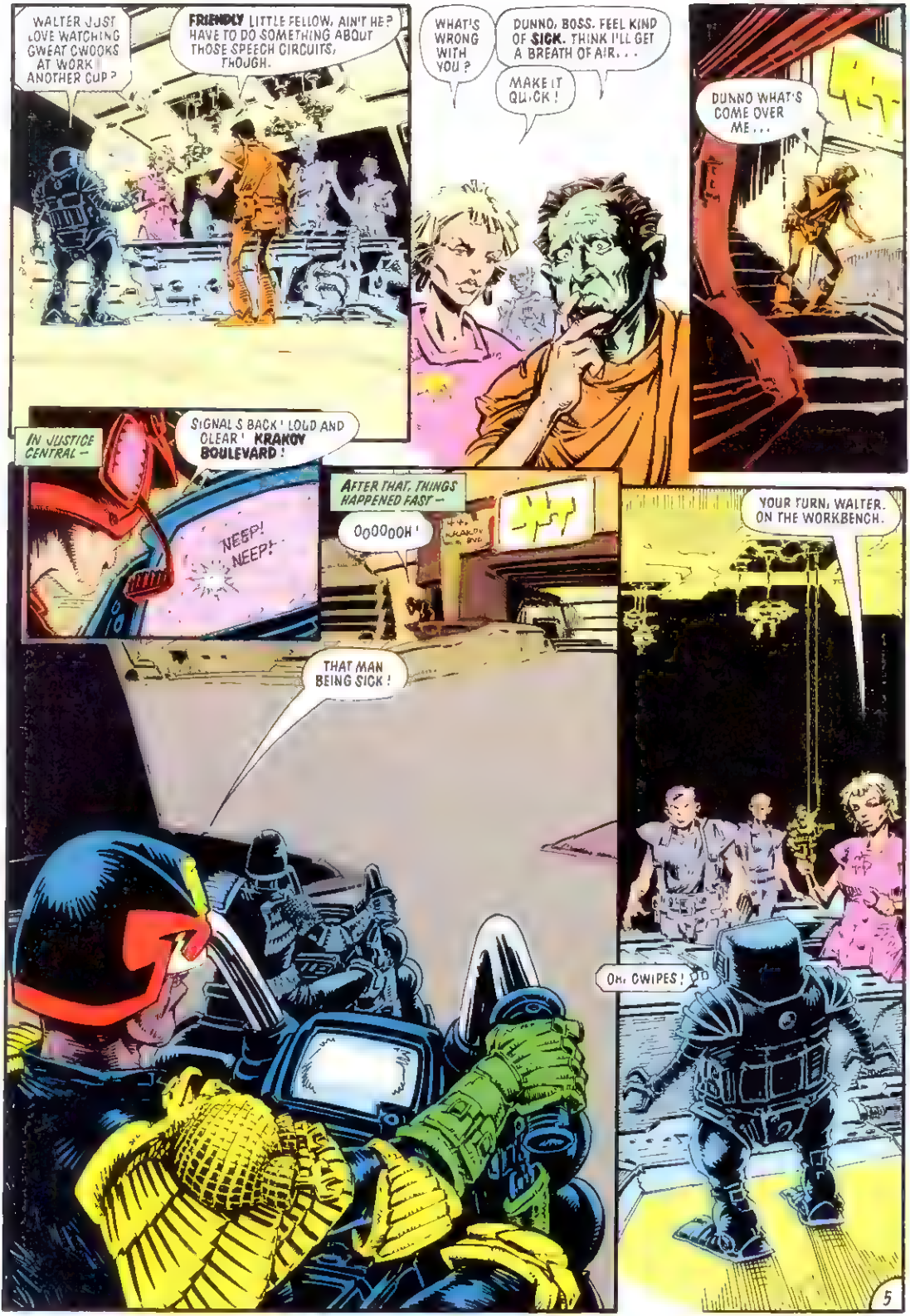
ROBOT THIEVES

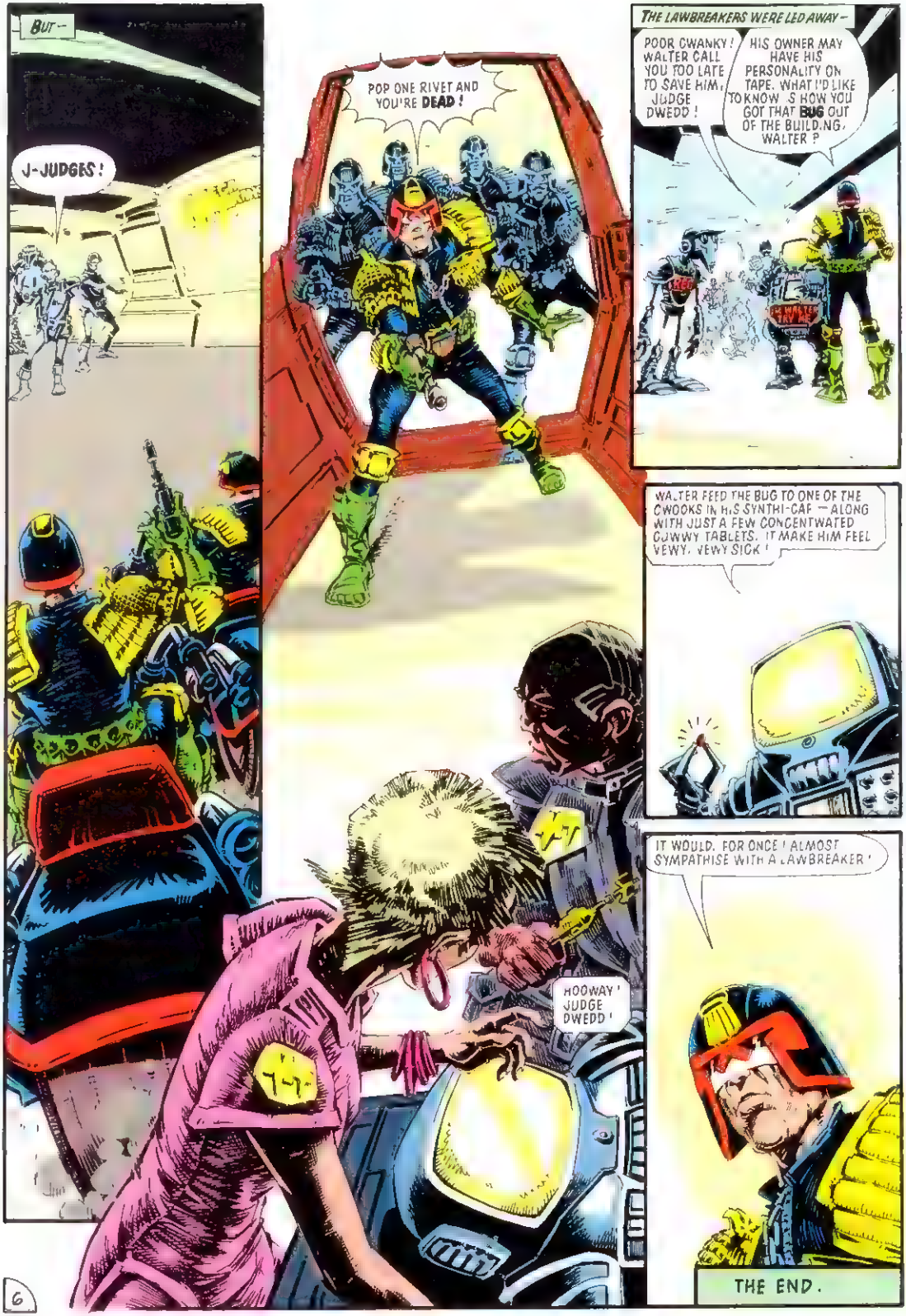
SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORING:
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	IAN GIBSON	TOM FRAME	JANET LANDAU

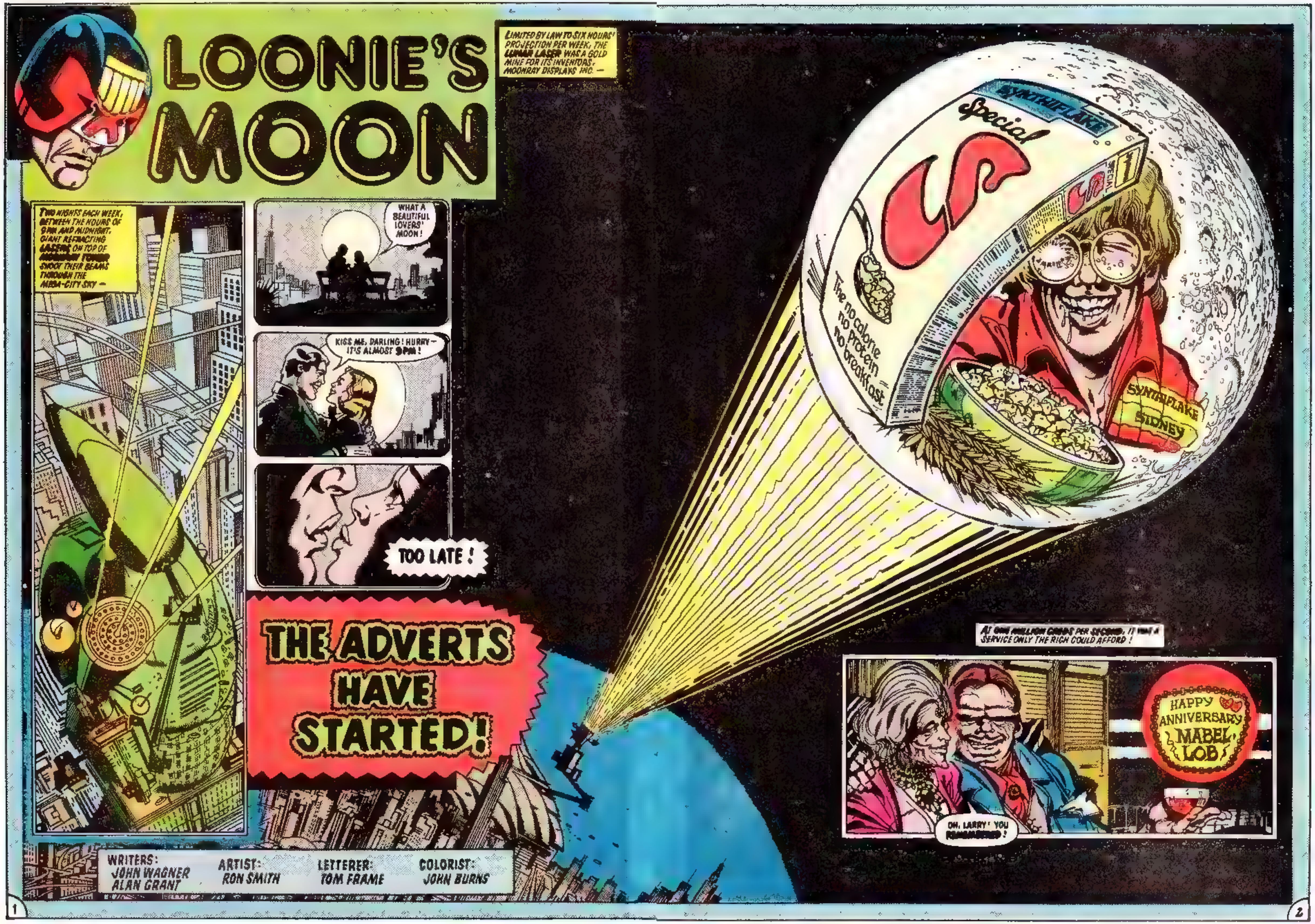

NEXT MORNING. IN JUSTICE DEPARTMENT LABS —
THIS IS AN ELECTRONIC BUG NO BIGGER THAN A GRAIN OF SYNTHI-CAF.
PLACED IN YOUR SYNTHI-CAF STORAGE TRAY, IT WILL BE UNDETECTABLE!
YOU'LL BE USED AS A DECOY WALTER WE'LL TRY TO TEMPT THE THIEVES TO GRAB YOU, THEN FOLLOW THEM TO THEIR WORKSHOP.
LOYAL WALTER IS WEADY AND WILLING!
AND SO, LATER...
I GAVE MY MASTER A REAL MOUTHFUL. WALT! NO DUMB HUMEIS TELLING CRANKY WHAT TO DO, I SAID! I'M KEEPING WALT COMPANY AND THAT'S THAT, MEATBALL!
SUBJECT PROCEEDING INTO SECTOR 40.
BEEP BEEP
GOSH, CWANKY, YOU SHOULDN'T TALK WIKE THAT TO YOUR MASTER! A MASTER IS THE GWEATEST GIFT GOD GIVES TO WOBOTS!
THERE YOU GO WITH THAT LOVEY DOVEY STUFF AGAIN! YOU KNOW, WALT, SOMETIMES I WONDER IF MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOU..
WHERE WE GOING ANYWAY?
THIS IS THE DISTWICT THE WOBOTHIEVES HAVE BEEN OPEWATING JUDGE DWEDD SAY TO JUST KEEP WALKING AND LOOK STUPID..
RECKON YOU CAN HANDLE THAT ALL RIGHT!

THOSE TWO LOOK LIKELY PULL UP ALONGSIDE...
IN THE TRUCK, YOU TWO!
CWIPES! WE'RE BEING DWOIDNAPPED, CWANKY!
PUT US DOWN, YOU CWEEPS!
HOPE MY ACTING IS CONVINCING!
STILL MOVING ALONG BLEAKWALK... WAIT! THE SIGNAL — IT'S GONE!
BY THE TIME JUDGES CONVERGED ON BLEAKWALK ROAD, THE THIEVES WERE ALSO GONE —
EITHER THE BUG BROKE OR THESE CREEPS ARE SMARTER THAN WE THOUGHT!
THIS VEHICLE AND OUR WORKSHOPS ARE SHIELDED — SO IF ANY OF YOU HAVE RADIOS OR PHONES, FORGET THEM. NO SIGNALS CAN GET OUT!
SOON —
WE'RE HERE
SO MUCH FOR YOUR JUDGE DREDD!


GET 'EM OUT !
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO US ?
WIPE US CLEAN AND SELL US ON THE BLACK MARKET !
BRING 'EM IN HERE IN GROUPS OF FIVE !
YOU DIRTY RATS ! YOU'LL NEVER WIPE ME OUT !
CWIPES ! CWANKY'S IN THE FIRST GROUP !
MINUTES LATER –
CWANKY ! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU ?
CWANKY ? WHO IS CWANKY ?
NEXT FIVE ! MOVE 'EM IN !
REG
I'M WALTER ! TRY ME !
MY NAME IS REGINALD. I EXIST ONLY TO DO MY MASTER'S BIDDING. I LOVE MY MASTER !
THEY'VE CUT OUT HIS PERSONALITY BANKS ! POOR CWANKY – GONE FOREVER !
WALTER'S GROUP WAS NEXT.
START WITH THAT ONE. ON THE WORKBENCH. YOU !
M-ME ?
WALTER WILL BE GONE TOO, UNLESS HE THINK OF SOMETHING PWETTY QUICK !
I'M WAL TRY !
CAN'T SAVE ANYTHING THERE ! CUT IT RIGHT OUT – WE'LL REPLACE THE WHOLE BANK !
YOU ! STAY BACK !
WALTER ONLY WANT TO OFFER THE NICE HUMANS A FWESH CUP OF SYNTHI-CAF.
SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA. LET THE ROBOT THROUGH.


WALTER JUST LOVE WATCHING GWEAT CWOOKS AT WORK! ANOTHER CUP?
FRIENDLY LITTLE FELLOW, AIN'T HE? HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE SPEECH CIRCUITS, THOUGH.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
DUNNO, BOSS. FEEL KIND OF SICK. THINK I'LL GET A BREATH OF AIR...
MAKE IT QUICK!
DUNNO WHAT'S COME OVER ME...
IN JUSTICE CENTRAL—
SIGNAL'S BACK! LOUD AND CLEAR! KRAKOV BOULEVARD!
NEEP! NEEP!
AFTER THAT, THINGS HAPPENED FAST—
OOOOOOH!
THAT MAN BEING SICK!
YOUR TURN, WALTER. ON THE WORKBENCH.
OH, CWIPES!


BUT—
J-JUDGES!
POP ONE RIVET AND YOU'RE DEAD!
THE LAWBREAKERS WERE LED AWAY—
POOR CWANKY! WALTER CALL YOU TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM, JUDGE DWEDD!
HIS OWNER MAY HAVE HIS PERSONALITY ON TAPE. WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW IS HOW YOU GOT THAT BUG OUT OF THE BUILDING, WALTER?
WALTER FEED THE BUG TO ONE OF THE CWOOKS IN HIS SYNTHI-CAF — ALONG WITH JUST A FEW CONCENTWATED CUWWY TABLETS. IT MAKE HIM FEEL VEWY, VEWY SICK!
HOOWAY! JUDGE DWEDD!
IT WOULD, FOR ONCE! ALMOST SYMPATHISE WITH A LAWBREAKER!
THE END.


LOONIE'S MOON
LIMITED BY LAW TO SIX HOURS' PROJECTION PER WEEK, THE LUNAR LASER WAS A GOLD MINE FOR ITS INVENTORS, MOONRAY DISPLAYS INC. —
TWO NIGHTS EACH WEEK, BETWEEN THE HOURS OF 9PM AND MIDNIGHT, GIANT REFRACTING LASERS ON TOP OF TOWER SHOOT THEIR BEAMS THROUGH THE MEGA-CITY SKY —
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL LOVERS' MOON!
KISS ME, DARLING! HURRY— IT'S ALMOST 9PM!
TOO LATE!
THE ADVERTS HAVE STARTED!
SYNTHIFLAKE
Special
The no calorie no protein no breakfast
SYNTHIFLAKE SIDNEY
AT ONE MILLION CREDS PER SECOND, IT WAS A SERVICE ONLY THE RICH COULD AFFORD!
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY MABEL LOB
OH, LARRY! YOU
WRITERS: JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT
ARTIST: RON SMITH
LETTERER: TOM FRAME
COLORIST: JOHN BURNS

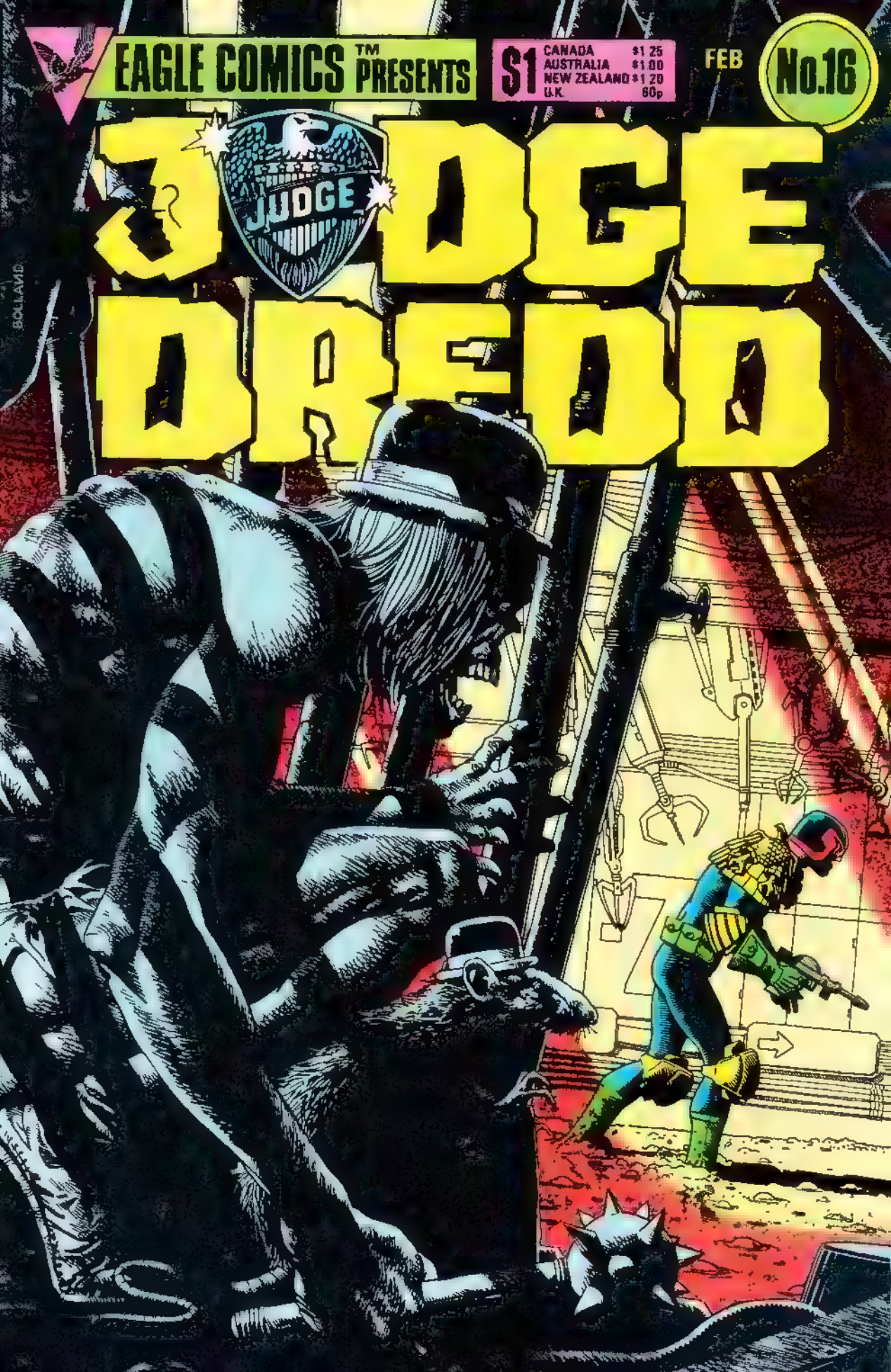
FOR OTHERS, IT WAS A NUISANCE -
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY MABEL LOB
LOVERS PARK
GET LOST MABEL LOB!
DARNED LIBERTY THAT'S OUR MOON.
FOR OTHERS STILL, IT WAS THE ENEMY -
- BLAT ROACH SPRAY IT KILLS EVERYTHING
SYNTHI GUY 24 HOUR GIRDLE FOR MEN
I WEEP - EVEN AS THE GODDESS LUNA WEPT - BUT IN MY TEARS IS ANGER! THE TIME HAS COME FOR REVENGE!
FELLOW LOONIES! SEE HOW THE UNBELIEVERS DEFILE THE FAIR SILVER IMAGE OF OUR GODDESS LUNA!
BRING IN THE NOVICES!
NOVICE LOONIES! TONIGHT YOUR SACRED BLADES WILL PROVE YOUR DEVOTION TO THE GODDESS LUNA!
WE HEAR AND OBEY, GREAT LOON!
AN HOUR EARLIER, OUTSIDE THE HALL OF JUSTICE -
EXCUSE ME, JUDGE DREDD. WE WANT TO REPORT A MISSING PERSON. IT'S OUR SON. HIS NAME...
HALL OF JUSTICE!
...IS ERWIN BLAGG. HE'S ONLY SEVENTEEN, AND WE'RE SO WORRIED! YOU SEE...
PSI-DIVISION - SECOND FLOOR!
...HE'S RUN OFF TO JOIN THE LOONIES!
P.S.I. DIVISION
I'LL HAVE ONE OF MY OPERATIVES LOOK INTO IT.
3

WE HAVEN'T WASHED IT OR NOTHING
UP AN IMAGE
MANY OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S LOST AND DISAFFECTED MILLIONS EVENTUALLY FOUND THEIR WAY TO THEIR TEMPLES — AND THEIR PERSUASIVE TONGUES . . .
SUBTLE INDOCTRINATION PROCESS WAS OVER, THE CONVERT HAD
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, GREAT LOON! I SEE IT ALL SO CLEARLY NOW!
I'M AFRAID NOVICE BLAGG HAS . . GONE OUT WITH SOME FRIENDS
CONCEALING SOMETHING . . .

ATTENTION ALL UNITS! DISTURBANCE TAKING PLACE AT MOONRAY TOWER!
NEXT AD READY – FOUR-SECOND SLOT FOR CYBO-
WHAT THE - ?
DEFILERS OF LUNA – DIE!
LOONIES!
BROOK!

CRAZY FANATIC!
BLAM! BLAM!
IT'S JUDGE DREDD! HE'LL FIX THOSE LOONIES!
BEFORE LONG, THE LOONIES WERE SUBDUED –
THE DEAD PERP'S NAME IS BLAGG. YOU HAD A MISSING PERSONS SQUAWK ON HIM, DIDN'T YOU?
YES. INFORM ME NEXT OF KIN.
THE LOONIES WERE [illegible] ON THE SPOT –
SEEMS THEIR ORDERS CAME FROM THE GREAT LOON. SHALL WE BRING HIM IN, JUDGE DREDD?
YES. I'LL ORGANISE CRIME BLITZES ON EVERY LOON E TEMPLE IF THESE FANATICS ARE TURNING VIOLENT. WE'LL HAVE TO STEP ON THEM – HARD!
DREDD
THERE ARE ENOUGH LOONIES IN THIS CITY ALREADY, WITHOUT SOMEBODY MANUFACTURING THEM!
NORMAL SERVICE WILL BE RESUMED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, DREDD
6

THE END.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FEB
No.16
JUDGE
DREDD
BOLLAND

SOMETHING LURKS TONIGHT IN THE MEGA-CITY...
A CREATURE THAT ONCE WAS HUMAN... BUT NOW...
...IS SOMETHING LESS. MUCH LESS!
THE FINK IS IN TOWN...

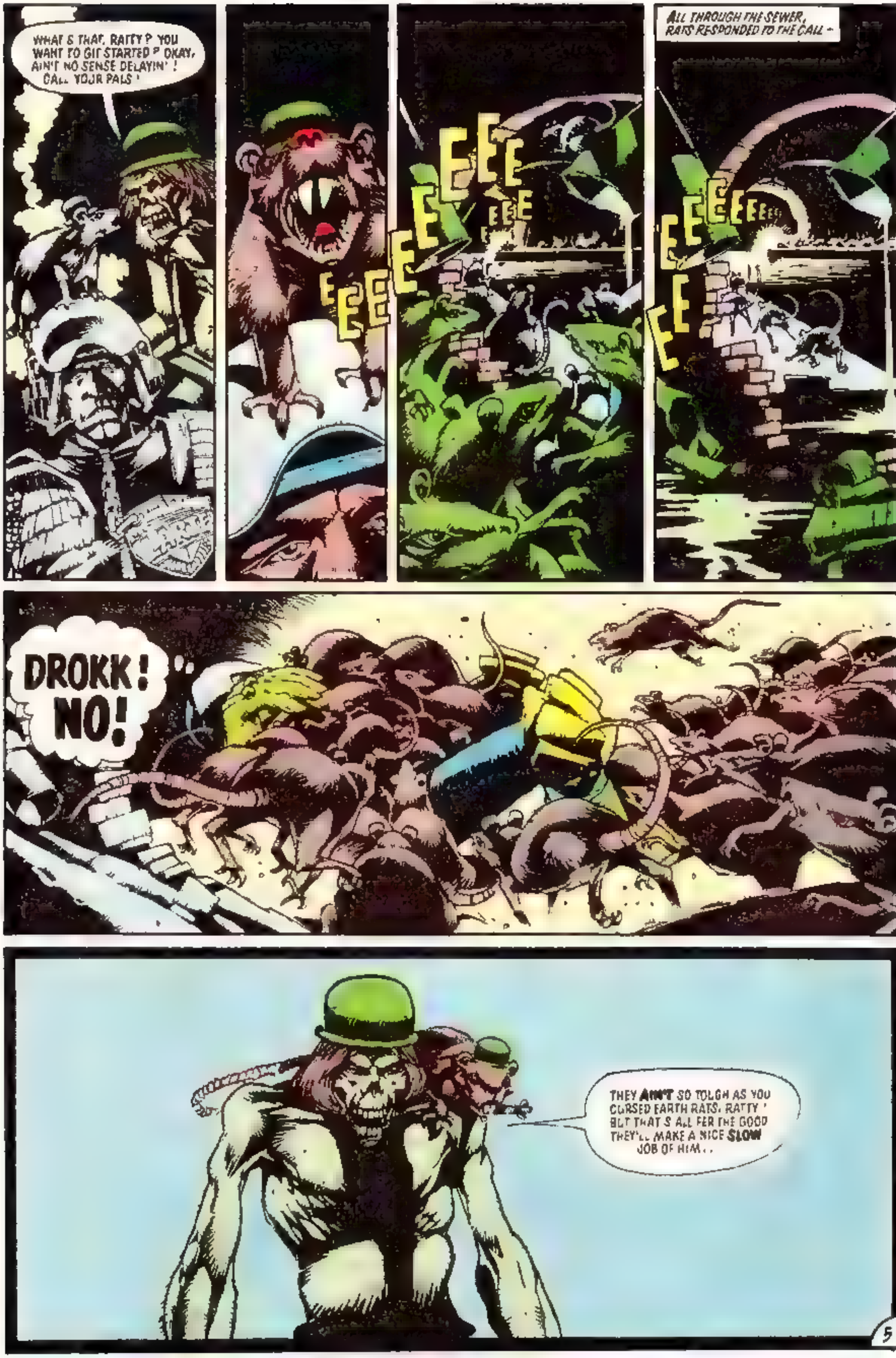
HE HAS COME TO KILL...

THE FINK!

WRITER:	ARTIST:	LETTERER:	COLORIST:
JOHN WAGNER	MIKE McMAHON	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

AT MEGA CITY SPACEPORT, JUDGE PILOT LARTER BEDS DOWN JUSTICE! . .
WE'VE GOT THAT LUNA FLIGHT TOMORROW HAVE HER READY AT 0700
YES, SIR.
LARTER TO CONTROL SIGNING OFF FOR THE NIGHT. ANY MESSAGES FOR ME?
IN AN ALLEY, PINK EYES GLINT
HERE COMES THAT THAR JUDGE, RATTY
TIME TO PIZEN UP!
NO MESSAGES. LARTER SLEEP WELL
I WILL
SHHUNK!
STOMM! I'VE BEEN HIT!
MUSCLES . . SEIZING UP! CAN'T MOVE!

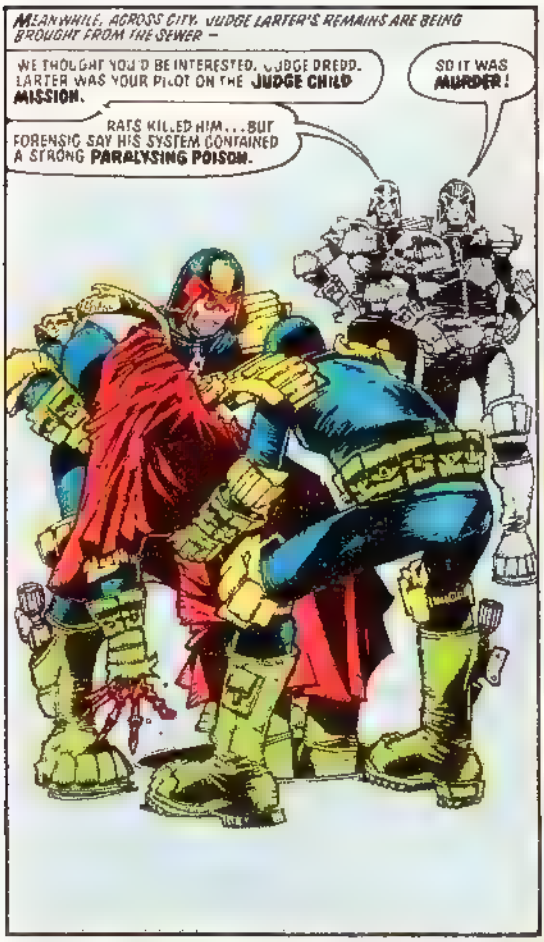
BY THE TIME LARTER STRIKES THE GROUND, HE IS STIFF AS A BOARD —
WE GOTTIN, RATTY! PIZENED HIM GOOD!
THAT THAR WAS MY BEST PARALYZIN' PIZEN! YOU AWAKE IN THERE, JUDGE?
SURE YOU ARE! CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE, BUT YOU KIN SEE AN' FEEL EVERYTHIN' THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO YOU...
WE GOT A REAL CUTE LITTLE SURPRISE COOKED UP FOR HIM AIN'T WE, RATTY BOY?
AND LARTER CAN ONLY STARE.
...AND WONDER!
A PATROLLING JUDGE FOUND LARTER'S BIKE TEN MINUTES LATER —
IT'S CRASHED! NO SIGN OF LARTER!
WE'LL PUT OUT A CALL FOR HIM!
CONTROL TO LARTER! REPORT YOUR POSITION! REPEAT — REPORT YOUR POSITION!
LISTEN, RATTY! THEY'RE CALLIN' HIM.
BUT THIS HERE JUDGE HAS MADE HIS LAST REPORT!
THIS CREEP'S NOT HUMAN! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT TWISTED FACE... SOMETHING FAMILIAR!
4


WHAT'S THAT, RATTY? YOU WANT TO GIT STARTED? OKAY, AIN'T NO SENSE DELAYIN'! CALL YOUR PALS!
EEEEEEEE
ALL THROUGH THE SEWER, RATS RESPONDED TO THE CALL –
EEEEEEEE
DROKK! NO!
THEY AIN'T SO TOUGH AS YOU CURSED EARTH RATS, RATTY! BUT THAT'S ALL FER THE GOOD THEY'LL MAKE A NICE SLOW JOB OF HIM..

AND A TEAR APPEARS IN THE CRAZY PINK EYES —
IT'S THE WAY MA WOULD'VE WANTED IT !
THEY FIND LARTER AN HOUR LATER... WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM!
BACK, YOU DEVILS !
THE MURDERER MUST HAVE DRAGGED HIM DOWN HERE. WHOEVER HE WAS, HE'S LEFT A CALLING CARD...
fink
STRANGE LOOKS LIKE.. AN ANGEL !
AND IN A BACKSTREET DEMOLITION SITE —
ONE DOWN, RATTY BOY...
DANGER DEMOLITION KEEP OUT
TWO TO GO !
LARTER
HERSHEY
DREDD
6

LATER, THE SAME NIGHT. IN THE SHADOWS OF A MEGA-CITY ALLEY, A STRANGE HALF-HUMAN FIGURE LURKS —
BUT ONCE IS NOT ENOUGH!
URGH!
M-MY LIFE HE'S DEAD!
HERE COMES A JUDGE! THANK THE LAW!
AH AS THE FINK. HE HAS KILLED ONCE ALREADY —

THE M SS LE CAME FROM THAT ALLEY JUDGE HERSHEY;
YOU C T ZENS KEEP BACK 'LL HANDLE TH S
SHE'S A-COMIN RATTY


MEANWHILE, ACROSS CITY, JUDGE LARTER'S REMAINS ARE BEING BROUGHT FROM THE SEWER —
WE THOUGHT YOU'D BE INTERESTED, JUDGE DREDD. LARTER WAS YOUR PILOT ON THE JUDGE CHILD MISSION.
SO IT WAS MURDER!
RATS KILLED HIM... BUT FORENSIC SAY HIS SYSTEM CONTAINED A STRONG PARALYSING POISON.

SEEMS THE KILLER LEFT HIS SIGNATURE...
AN ANGEL...?
FINK

D'ONT YOU HAVE A RUN IN WITH THE ANGEL GANG ON XANADU*? MAYBE THEY'VE COME LOOKING FOR REVENGE...
THE ANGEL GANG ARE DEAD. CAN'T BE THEM UNLESS... DROKK!
* SEE JUDGE CHILD QUEST #5

I WANT AN OPEN LINE TO JUDGE HERSHEY! THIS IS PRIORITY ONE!

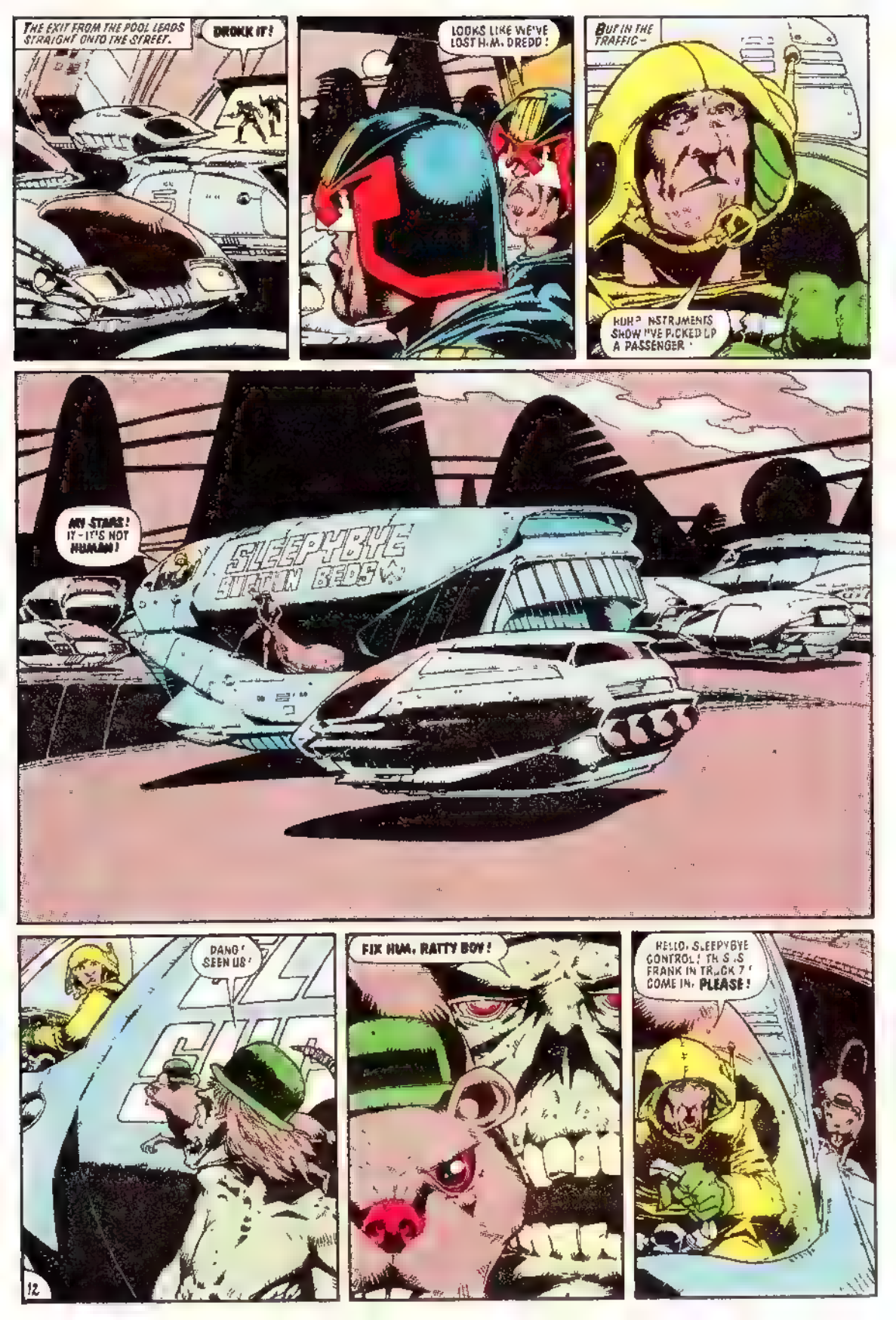
HERSHEY! THIS IS DREDD! ARE YOU READING ME?
LOUD AND CLEAR. GO AHEAD.

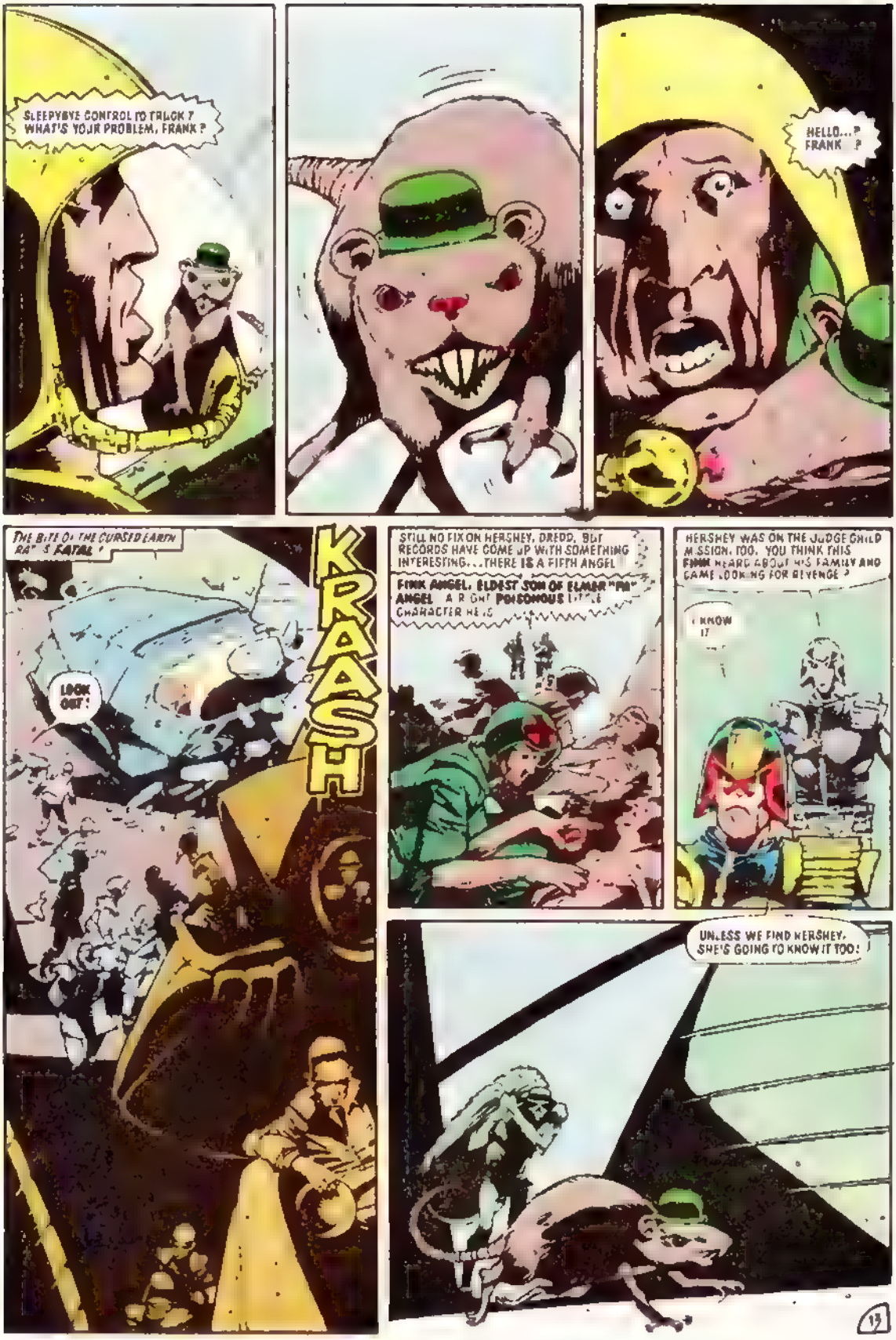
LARTER IS DEAD. YOU MAY BE THE KILLER'S NEXT TARGET!
I BELIEVE THERE MAY BE A FIFTH ANGEL! REPEAT —

— A FIFTH ANGEL!

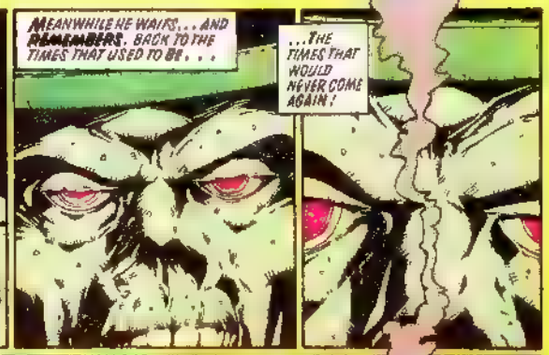
SHE'S BEEN CUT OFF! CONTROL! GIVE ME A FIX ON HERSHEY!
DOGGONE! THESE MEGA-CITY JUDGE WUMMEN... IS TOUGH!
THAT'S RIGHT, CREEP—
THIS TOUGH!
NNNG!
GOING FER HER GUN. GIT HER, RATTY!
BRONK!
UUHHHHH...

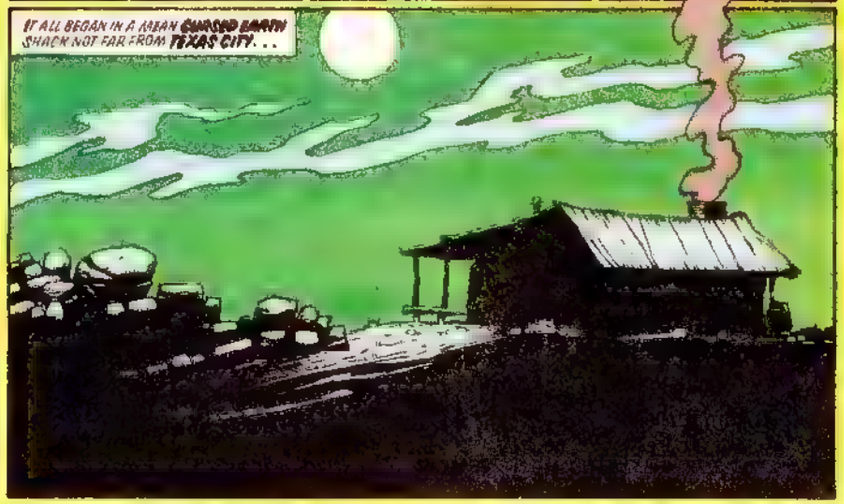
CONTROL TO DREDD. JUDGE HERSHEY LAST REPORTED IN PURSUIT OF UNKNOWN PERP IN LAST CHANCE LANE !
ON OUR WAY !
MY PARALYZIN' PIZEN'S KNOCKED THE K CK OUT OUT O' HER, RATTY ! LET'S G.T HER IN THE BAG !
HALT !
JUDGES !
STAFF ONLY
IN THIS HERE HOTEL, RATTY !
TABLE FOR ONE, SIR ? ZZZZzzzzrrr !
GOOD LORD ! WHAT IS THAT ?
THEM THAR JUDGES'LL BE AFTER US, RATTY ! GOTTA SLOW 'EM UP —
MY HEAVY DUTY PIZENIN' PIZEN !
THE POISON ACTS QUICKLY —
I'M BURNING UP !
HE..P ME !
MEDI-SQUADS TO THE HOTEL ODDFE..LOW ! WE'VE GOT A MASS POISONING !
11

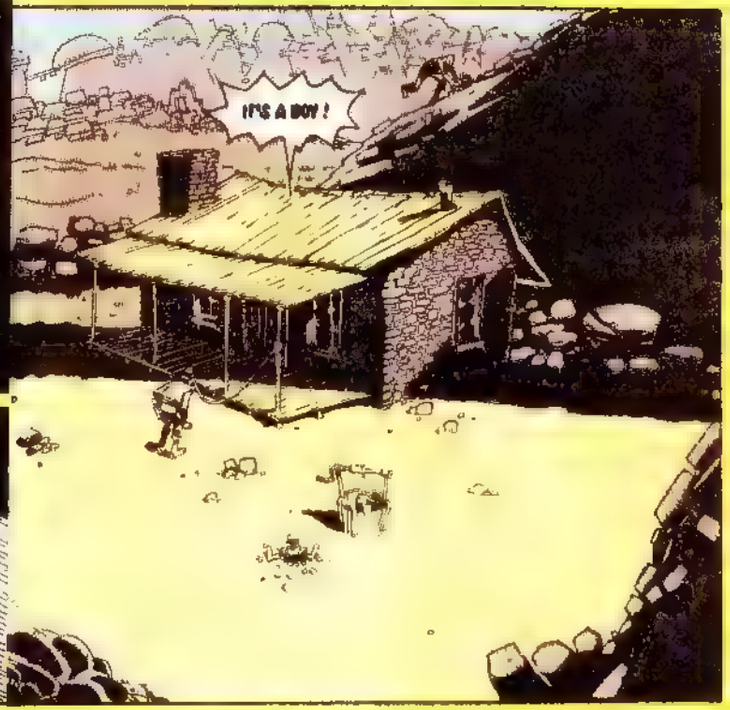

THE EXIT FROM THE POOL LEADS STRAIGHT ONTO THE STREET.
DRINK IT!
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE LOST H.M. DREDD!
BUT IN THE TRAFFIC—
HUH? INSTRUMENTS SHOW I'VE PICKED UP A PASSENGER.
MY STARS! IT—IT'S NOT HUMAN!
SLEEPYBYE SLUMBER BEDS
DANG! SEEN US!
FIX HUM, RATTY BOY!
HELLO, SLEEPYBYE CONTROL! TH S S FRANK IN TR CK 7! COME IN, PLEASE!
12


SLEEPYBYE CONTROL TO TRUCK ? WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, FRANK ?
HELLO...? FRANK ?
THE BITE OF THE CURSED EARTH RAT IS FATAL !
KRAASH
LOOK OUT !
STILL NO FIX ON HERSHEY, DREDD, BUT RECORDS HAVE COME UP WITH SOMETHING INTERESTING...THERE IS A FIFTH ANGEL
FINK ANGEL, ELDEST SON OF ELMER "PA" ANGEL A RIGHT POISONOUS LITTLE CHARACTER HE IS
HERSHEY WAS ON THE JUDGE CHILD MISSION, TOO. YOU THINK THIS FINK HEARD ABOUT HIS FAMILY AND CAME LOOKING FOR REVENGE ?
I KNOW IT
UNLESS WE FIND HERSHEY, SHE'S GOING TO KNOW IT TOO !

LATER – IN THE FINK'S LAIR – A HOLE BENEATH A MEGA-CITY DEMOLITION SITE.







DON'T Y'ALL WORRY, MA I'LL BRING YOUR BOYS UP RIGHT. I'LL MAKE 'EM THE MOST **VICIOUS**, **ORNERIEST**, **BADDEST** FAMILY THE WORLD'S EVER SEEN! DANG TOOTIN' I WILL!

MA ANGEL WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD OF THE WAY PA SET ABOUT HIS TASK

BE N' BAD IS EASY, BOYS - BUT BE N' **SUPERBAD** REQUIRES YEARS O' PRACTICE

EACH O' YOU HAS GOTTA DEVELOP AN INDIVIDUAL **STYLE** - THAT WAY YOUR VICTIMS REMEMBER YOU ALL THE WAY TO THE GRAVE!

LINK AND JUNIOR TOOK TO THEIR TRAINING LIKE SKEETERS TO FRESH BLOOD.

LET ME LOOSE, PA! I FEEL THE URGE TO KILL A-COMIN' ON!

GOO GOO!

*FINK ANGEL, PA'S ELDEST, WAS ALREADY A STYLEAST. A BORN LOSER AT THE AGE OF 7 HE HAD GONE TO LIVE IN A **HOLE** . . .*

I AIN'T A COMIN OUT PA! DON'T Y'ALL TRY TO MAKE ME OR I'LL HAVE TO KILL YA!

THAT'S MA BOY

*THE ONLY FLY IN PA'S OINTMENT WAS YOUNG **MEAN** ANGEL*

SOMETHING'S GONNA HAFTA BE **DONE** ABOUT THAT THAR BOY!

STYLE = FEAR

AND SO, NOT LONG AFTERWARDS, THE ANGEL GANG MADE THEIR FIRST RAID ON TEXAS CITY

NEXT!

RECKON THAT'S US, BOYS. THESE KIND FOLK SEEM TO HAVE DIED ON US - JUS WHEN WE WAS GETTIN' ACQUAINTED, TOO!

YOU'RE A COMIN WITH US DOC!

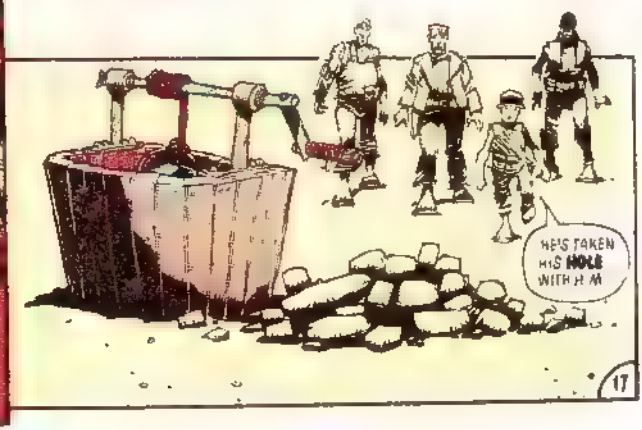
UEP! WH-WHATEVER YOU SAY!

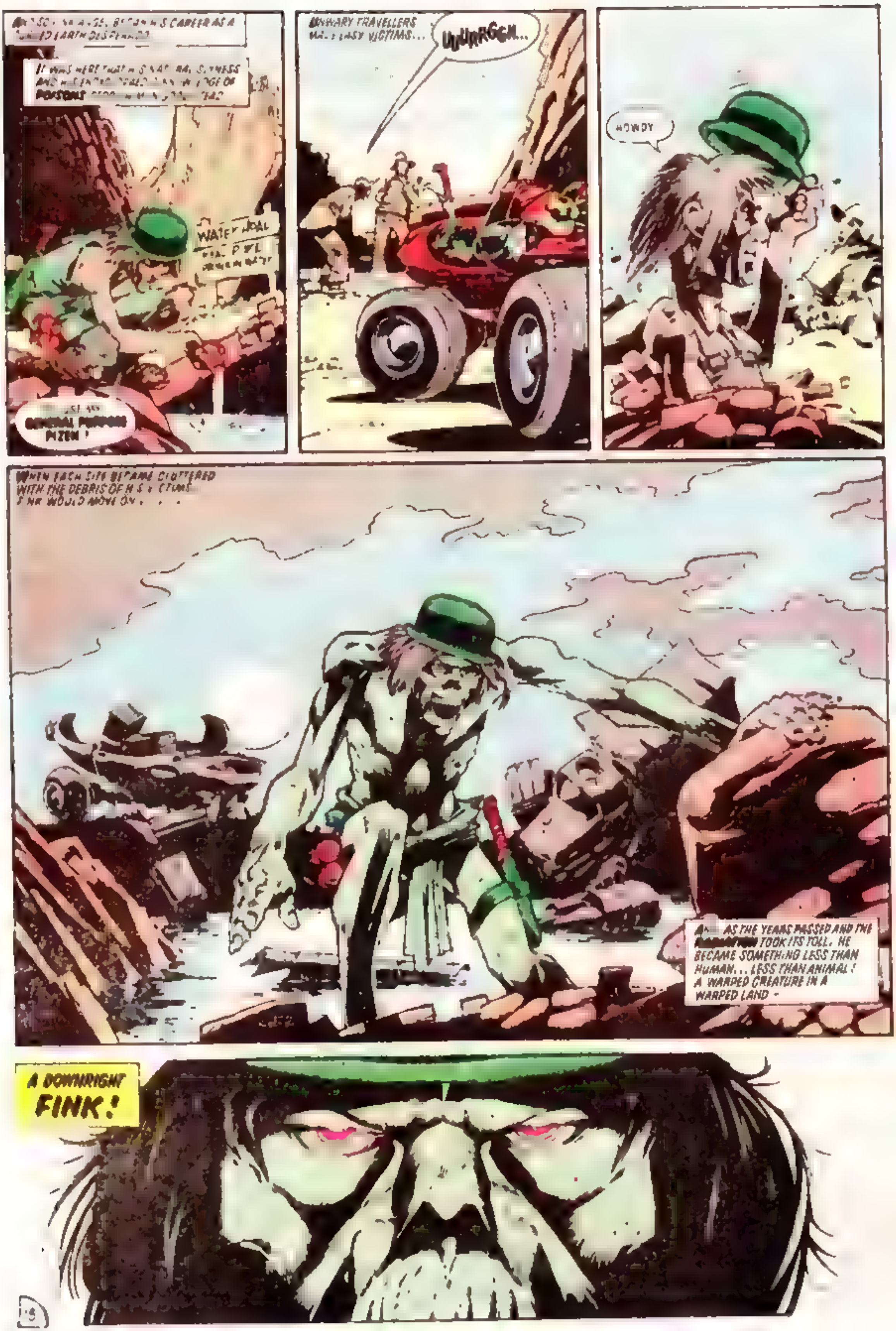
THAT NIGHT...
WHAT THE DOG DO.N' LINK ?
KLANG!
BONG!
KLANK!
HE'S TURNIN' MEAN INTO A

SO THE MEAN MACHINE WAS BORN
THE D ALOG HAS FOREHEAD HAS FOUR SETTINGS THE HIGHER IT GOES, THE MEANER HE GETS
Y'ALL DONE GOOD, DOG! C'MON BOY— TRY IT OUT!
BOK!
BOK!
YEEHAAA! I GOT ME A REAL FAMILY NOW!

BUT THE FAMILY WAS NOT TO REMAIN INTACT FOR LONG FINK WAS BECOMING MORE OF A LOSER EVERY DAY
THE OTHERS IS BAD ENOUGH, BUT THEY AIN'T TOO SMART SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL END UP IN JAIL AND THAT AIN'T FER THE FINK'NOSS R

IT WAS JUNIOR WHO BROUGHT THE NEWS NEXT MORNING ..
PA! PA! FINK'S GONE!


HE'S TAKEN HIS HOLE WITH H M


UNWARY TRAVELLERS
EASY VICTIMS...
UUURRGGH...
HOWDY
WITH THE DEBRIS OF
WOULD MOVE ON . . .
AS THE YEARS PASSED AND THE
TOOK ITS TOLL, HE BECAME SOMETHING LESS THAN HUMAN... LESS THAN ANIMAL! A WARPED CREATURE IN A WARPED LAND -
A DOWNRIGHT FINK!

IT WAS WHILE EXCAVATING A NEW HOLE THAT FINK MET THE CURSED EARTH RAT WHO WAS TO BECOME HIS LIFELONG FRIEND...

EITHER YOU'RE A-GOIN' TO BITE ME, OR I'M A-GOIN' TO BITE YOU! WHICH IS IT TO BE, MAT?

SLURP!

I THINK HE LIKES ME.

FOR MANY YEARS FINK HEARD NOTHING OF HIS FAMILY. NOR DID HE CARE. THEN, ONE DAY, A TATTERED NEWS PAPER BLEW ACROSS HIS HOLE

WHAT'S THIS, RATTY?

DREDD RETURNS FROM JUDGE CHILD MISSION:

ANGEL GANG EXECUTED

Judges Dredd, Hershey and Larter are back on street duty after the controversial end to their search for the Judge Child.

PA! THE BOYS THEY'RE DEAD! THEM THAR JUDGES KILLED 'EM!

FINK HAD NO LOVE FOR HIS FAMILY - HE DID NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD. BUT HE UNDERSTOOD DUTY... AND IT WAS HIS DUTY TO SEEK REVENGE!

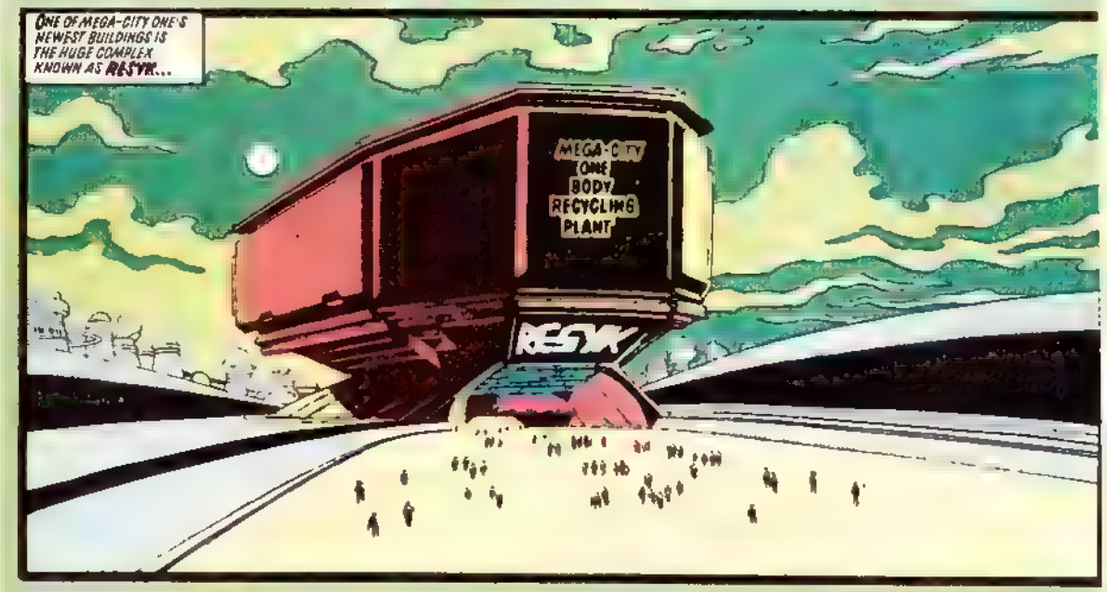
NO ONE KILLS ANGELS AN' GITS AWAY WITH IT, RATTY! RECKON WE'LL MOSEY ON OVER TO MEGA-CITY ONE!

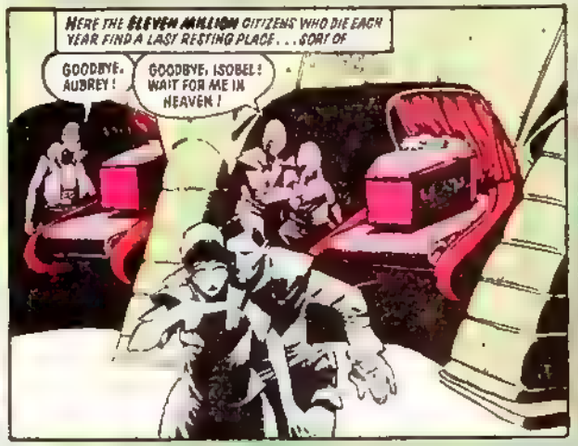
NOW THE FINK WAS IN MEGA-CITY ONE.. AND ALREADY JUDGE LARTER WAS DEAD..

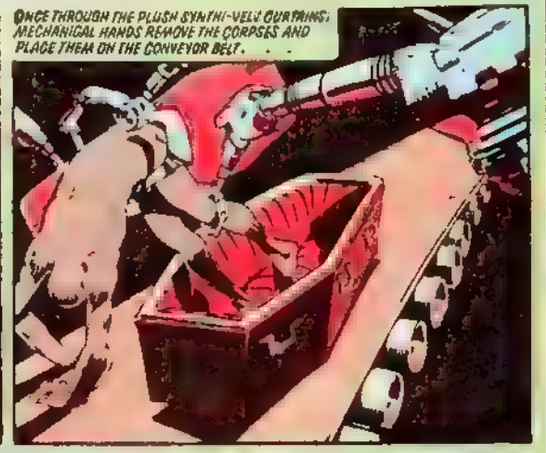
RECKON IT'S DARK ENOUGH, RATTY.

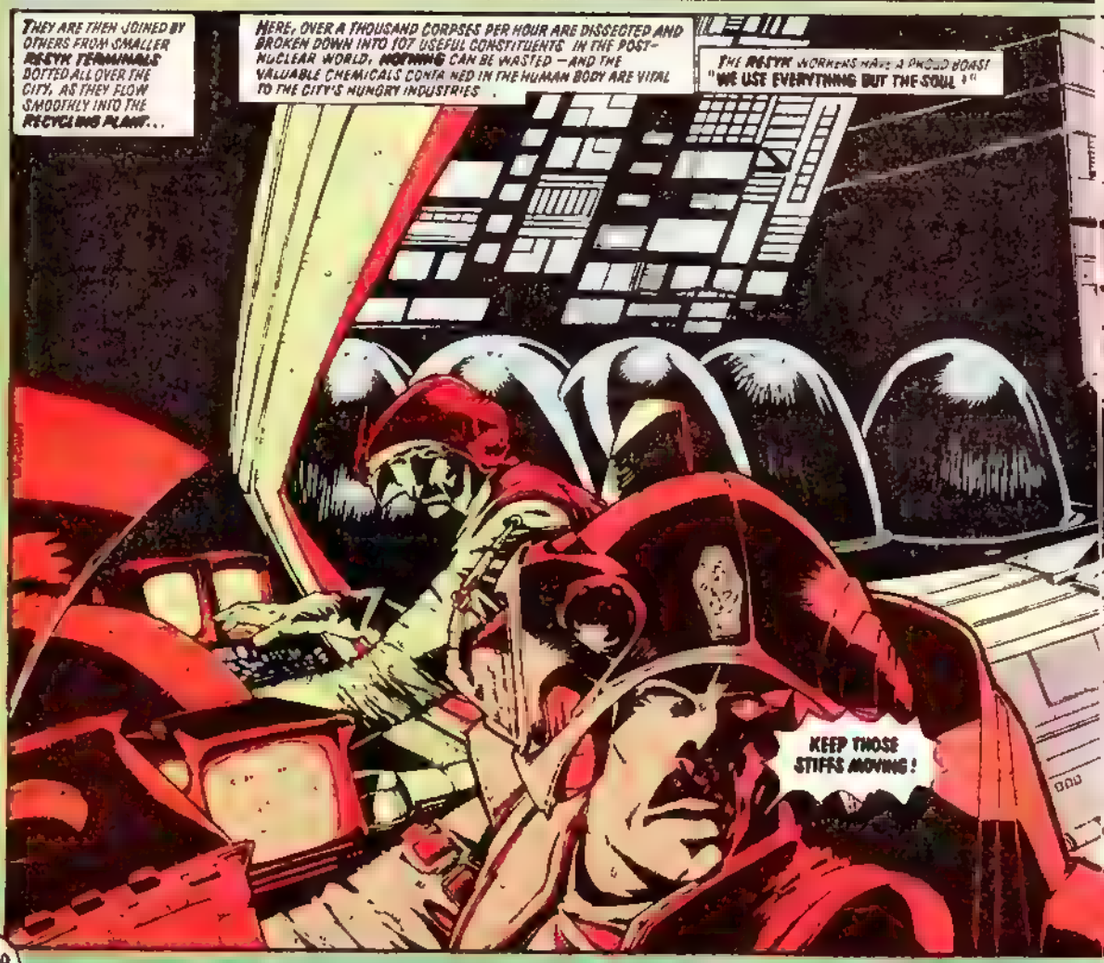
.. AND JUDGE HERSHEY WOULD BE NEXT.

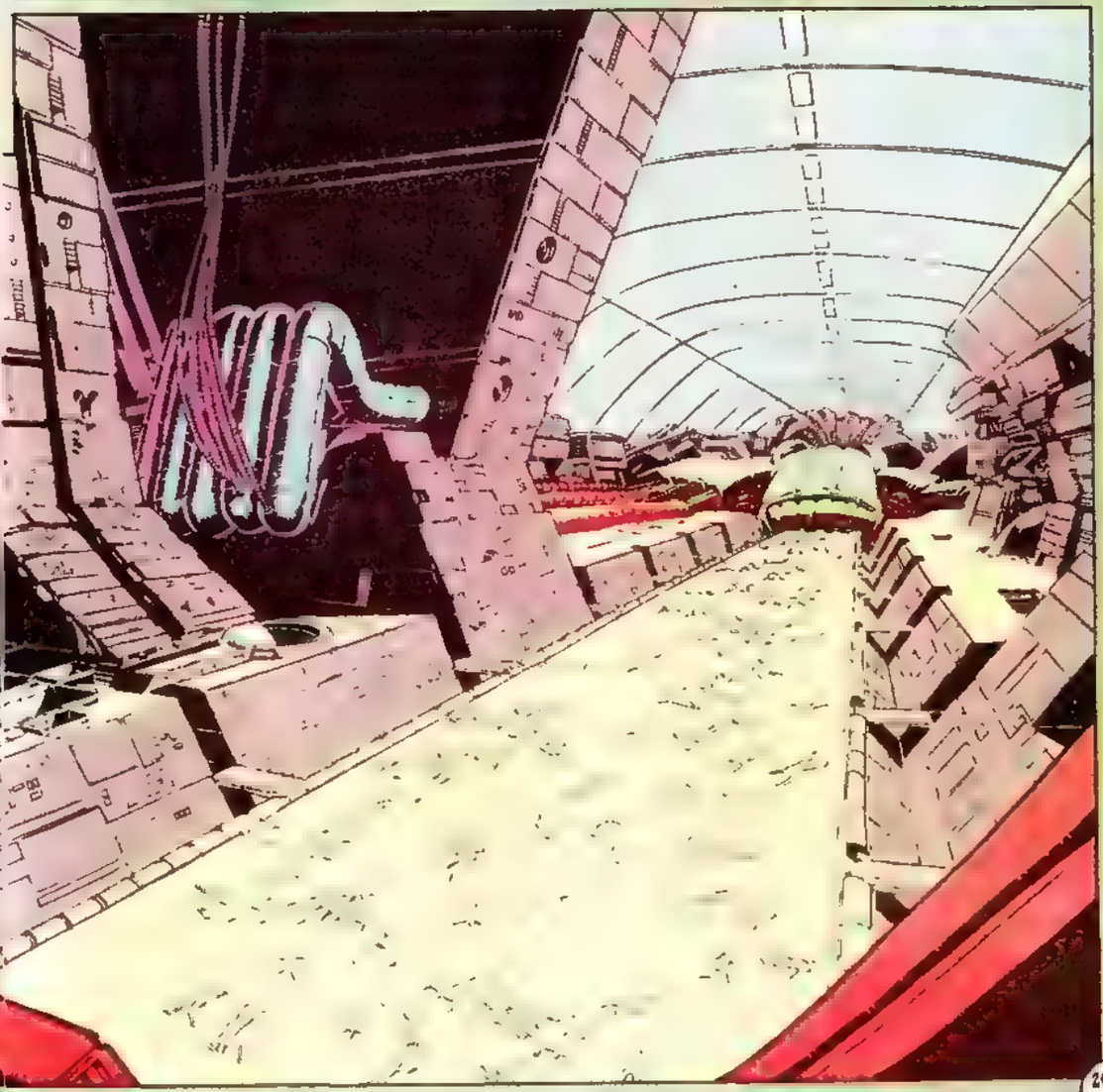
I GOT SOMETHIN SPECIAL PLANNED FER YOU WOMMIN. SOMETHIN REAL SPECIAL!

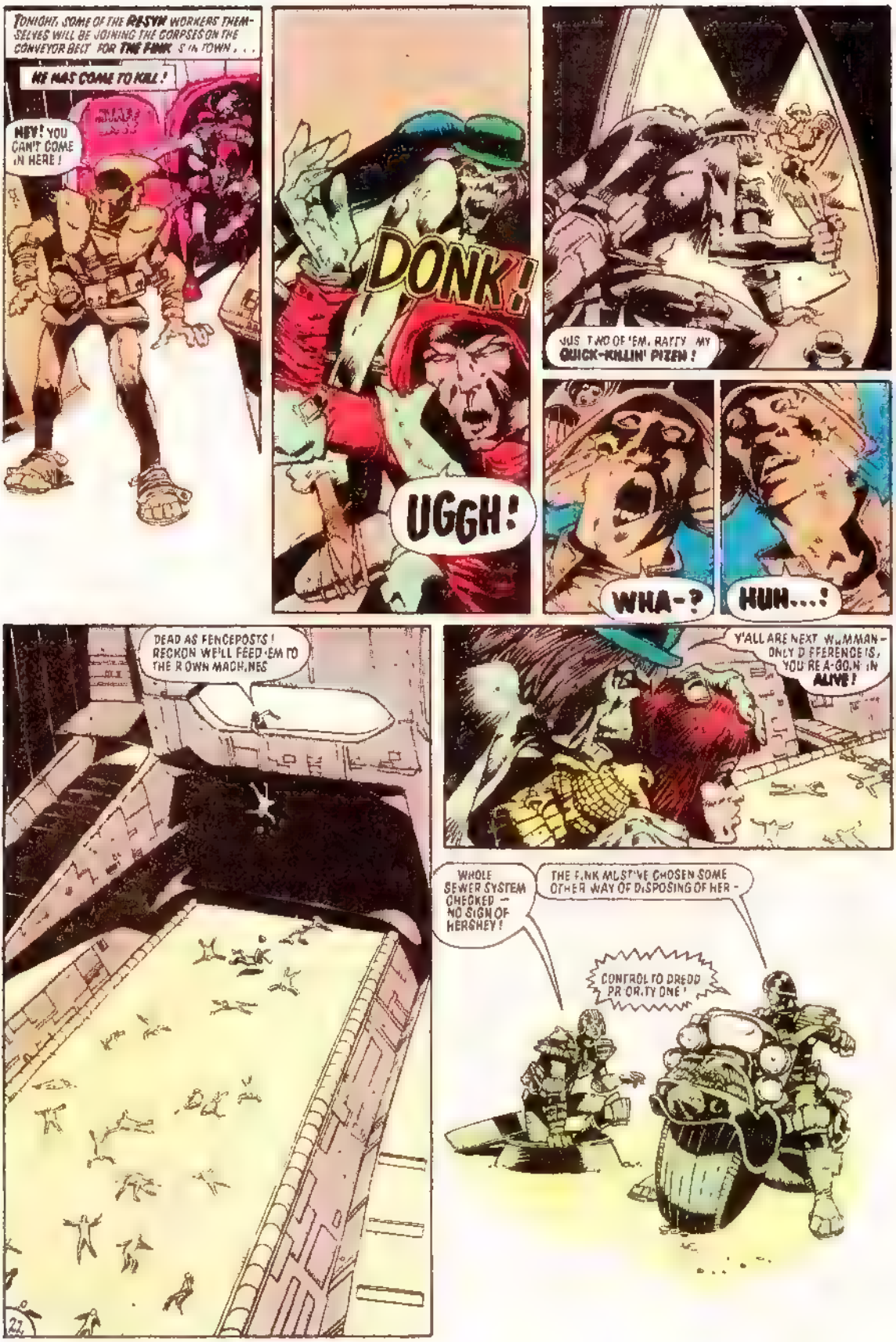

ONE OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S NEWEST BUILDINGS IS THE HUGE COMPLEX KNOWN AS RESYK...
MEGA-CITY ONE BODY RECYCLING PLANT
RESYK


HERE THE ELEVEN MILLION CITIZENS WHO DIE EACH YEAR FIND A LAST RESTING PLACE... SORT OF
GOODBYE, AUBREY!
GOODBYE, ISOBEL! WAIT FOR ME IN HEAVEN!


ONCE THROUGH THE PLUSH SYNTHI-VELU CURTAINS, MECHANICAL HANDS REMOVE THE CORPSES AND PLACE THEM ON THE CONVEYOR BELT...

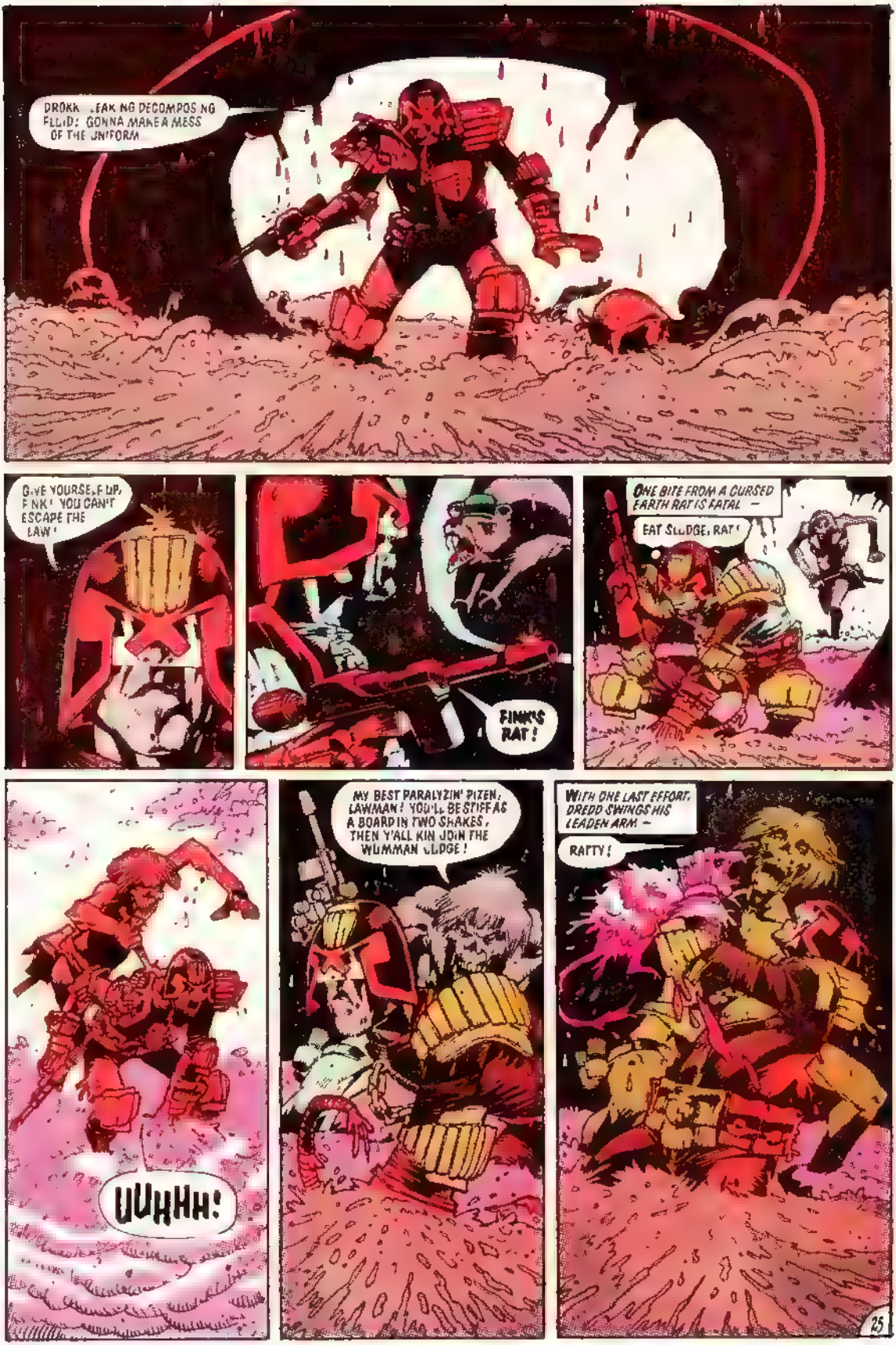

THEY ARE THEN JOINED BY OTHERS FROM SMALLER RESYK TERMINALS DOTTED ALL OVER THE CITY, AS THEY FLOW SMOOTHLY INTO THE RECYCLING PLANT...
HERE, OVER A THOUSAND CORPSES PER HOUR ARE DISSECTED AND BROKEN DOWN INTO 107 USEFUL CONSTITUENTS. IN THE POST-NUCLEAR WORLD, NOTHING CAN BE WASTED — AND THE VALUABLE CHEMICALS CONTAINED IN THE HUMAN BODY ARE VITAL TO THE CITY'S HUNGRY INDUSTRIES.
THE RESYK WORKERS HAVE A PROUD BOAST: "WE USE EVERYTHING BUT THE SOUL!"
KEEP THOSE STIFFS MOVING!

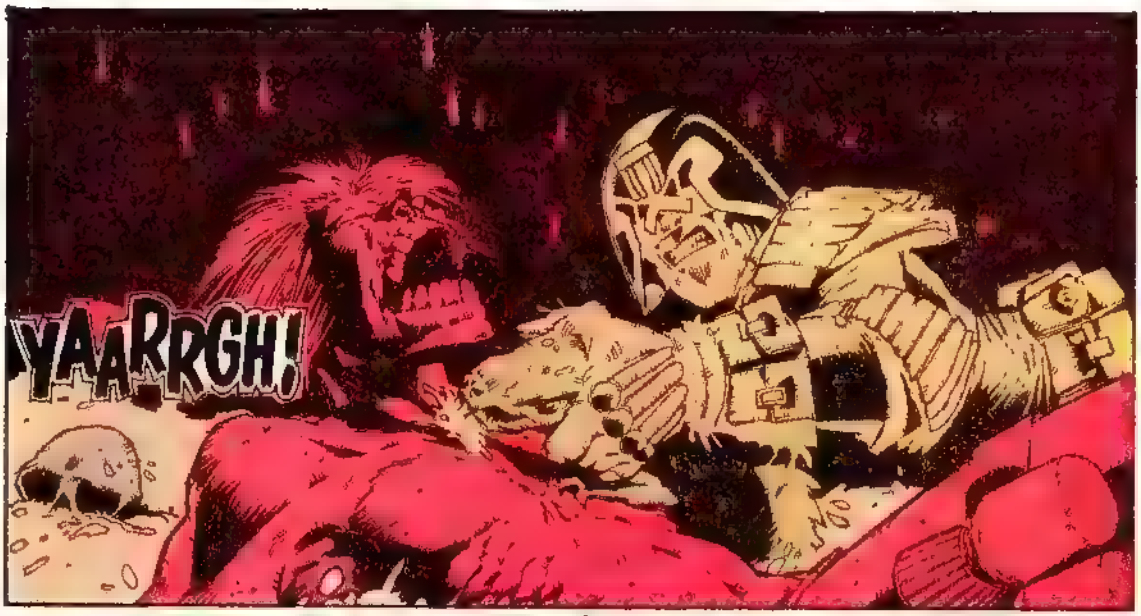


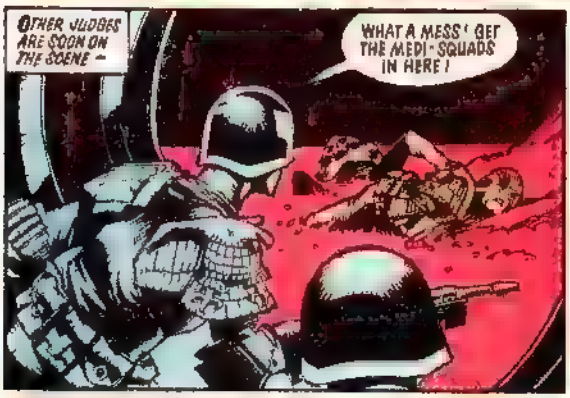

TONIGHT, SOME OF THE RESYN WORKERS THEMSELVES WILL BE JOINING THE CORPSES ON THE CONVEYOR BELT FOR THE FINK S'm TOWN . . .
HE HAS COME TO KILL!
HEY! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE!
DONK!
UGGH!
JUS' TWO OF 'EM, RATTY MY QUICK-KILLIN' PIZEN!
WHA-?
HUH...!
DEAD AS FENCEPOSTS! RECKON WE'LL FEED 'EM TO THE R'OWN MACH.NES
Y'ALL ARE NEXT W.MMAN- ONLY D'FFERENCE IS, YOU'RE A-GO.N' IN ALIVE!
WHOLE SEWER SYSTEM CHECKED — NO SIGN OF HERSHEY!
THE F.NK MUST'VE CHOSEN SOME OTHER WAY OF D.SPOSING OF HER -
CONTROL TO DREDD PR'OR.TY ONE!
22

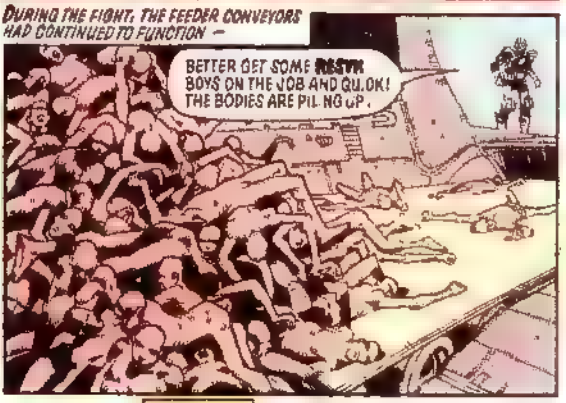
SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS REPORT BREAK-IN AT RESYK! FEEDING P CTURES TO YOUR BIKE SCREEN
DROKK! IT'S HUM!
RESYK ISN'T FAR! LET'S MOVE!
A STRONG PARALYSING POISON BOURSED THROUGH HERSHEY'S BODY
THERE YOU GO, JUDGE WOMMAN
WHAT'S THAT, RATTY? TELL HER WHAT'S GOIN' TO HAPPEN TO HER P DANG FOOTIN', I WILL!
FIRST, THAT THAR MACHINE PULLS OUT YOUR TEETH AN' - POP! - PLUCKS OUT YOUR EYES. THEN SLICERS SLICE YOU RIGHT OPEN AN SUCKERS SUCK OUT YOUR INNARDS.
AN' IF THAT AIN'T ENOUGH, THE FLESH THAT'S LEFT G TS DISSOLVED INTO A CHEMICAL SLURRY AN' CRUSHERS GR ND DOWN YOUR BONES FINE AS CURSED EARTH SAND. REAL NASTY, AIN'T IT?
THAT'LL LARN YOU TO GO A-KILLIN' ANGELS!
THE ONLY TH NG WE DID WRONG WAS KIL ONE TOO FEW!
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
MORE JUDGES! I'LL GET 'EM, RATTY BOY!
YEEARGH!
23

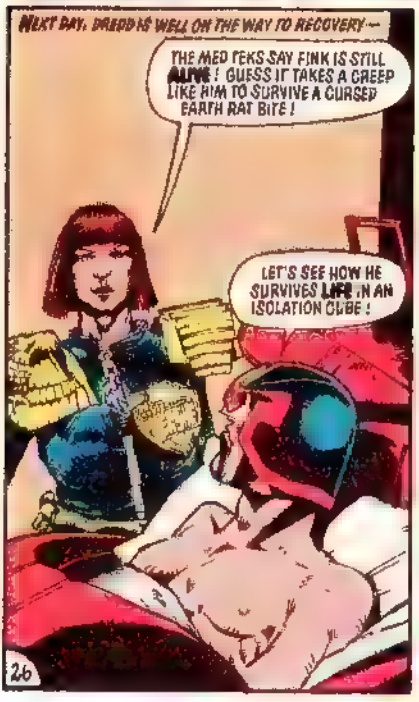
THOSE PELLETS ARE POISONED! GOTTO DODGE THEM AND REACH THE CONTROLS!
WHAT A CRAZY WAY TO GO!
THE MACHINERY GRINDS TO A SUDDEN HALT.
THIS IS JUDGE DREDD! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, PINK ANGEL!
AAGGGH!
HE'S RUNNING FOR COVER!
Y'ALL HEARD H.M. RATTY! THAT THAR'S DREDD, THE THIRD JUDGE THAT DONE KILLED PA AN' THE BOYS!
SPLIT UP! LET'S GIT H.M.!


DROKK...LEAKING DECOMPOSING FLUID! GONNA MAKE A MESS OF THE UNIFORM
GIVE YOURSELF UP, FINK! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE LAW!
FINK'S RAT!
ONE BITE FROM A CURSED EARTH RAT IS FATAL —
EAT SLUDGE, RAT!
UUHHH!
MY BEST PARALYZIN' PIZEN, LAWMAN! YOU'LL BE STIFF AS A BOARD IN TWO SHAKES, THEN Y'ALL KIN JOIN THE WUMMAN SLUDGE!
WITH ONE LAST EFFORT, DREDD SWINGS HIS LEADEN ARM —
RATTY!


YAARRGH!


OTHER JUDGES ARE SOON ON THE SCENE —
WHAT A MESS! GET THE MEDI-SQUADS IN HERE!


DURING THE FIGHT, THE FEEDER CONVEYORS HAD CONTINUED TO FUNCTION —
BETTER GET SOME RESYK BOYS ON THE JOB AND QUICK! THE BODIES ARE PILING UP.


NEXT DAY. DREDD IS WELL ON THE WAY TO RECOVERY —
THE MED TEKS SAY FINK IS STILL ALIVE! GUESS IT TAKES A CREEP LIKE HIM TO SURVIVE A CURSED EARTH RAT BITE!
LET'S SEE HOW HE SURVIVES LIFE IN AN ISOLATION CUBE!

FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN OF HIM, HE'LL PROBABLY LIKE IT!

FOOTNOTE:
RATTY WAS NEVER CAPTURED. NOW HE LIVES IN RESYK, WHERE HE HAS A COMFORTABLE NEST AND AN ABUNDANT SUPPLY OF FOOD...
THOUGH NATURALLY HE MISSES HIS OLD FRIEND FINK. IN OTHER RESPECTS HE'S DOING VERY NICELY, THANK YOU

KNOCK ON THE DOOR

SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORING:
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	IAN GIBSON	TOM FRAME	JANET LANDAU

SUSPICIOUS SILENCE! BREAK IT, TURPIN!
THERE HE GOES!
DON'T SHOOT! WE'VE GOT NOTHING ON HIM YET!
DREDD TO CONTROL! AM PURSUING POSSIBLE PERP IN REGION BARBRA STREISAND WALKWAYS TURPIN ASSISTING
NO HELP REQUIRED. WE CAN HANDLE!

UHHH ?!
WALK DON'T RUN
D-DAMN JUDGES !
WE'VE GOT HIM ON A RUNNING CHARGE ! HOLD IT, CITIZEN !
SPTTANG !
SPTTANG !
HE'S NOT IMPRESSED ! I'LL HEAD HIM OFF, DREDD !
TH NK VE LOST THEM !
3

OH MY GOD!
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN, CITIZEN. WHAT DO YOU SAY WE TAKE A WALK BACK TO YOUR APARTMENT?
AT THE MAN'S APARTMENT, A FULL-SCALE CRIME BLITZ* WAS ORDERED...
YOUR UNEMPLOYMENT RECORDS ARE IN ORDER, CITIZEN. NOW LET ME SEE YOUR SUPERMARKET RECEIPTS — THE PAST 20 YEARS WILL DO
Y-YES, SIR.
JUSTICE DEPARTMENT ROBOTS WILL COME TO REPAIR ANY DAMAGE WHEN WE LEAVE, CITIZEN.
*SEE PROG 128
SOFA'S A BIT LUMPY. LET'S JUST HAVE A LOOK. !
OKAY, CITIZEN — OUT WITH IT!
O-OUT W.TH WHAT, J-JUDGE?
DON'T GIVE US WHAT! WE KNOW WHAT! WE'VE GOT FACTS! FIGURES!
DREDD
TURPIN
YOU'VE GOT NOTHING — I MEAN, FACTS AN' FIGURES ABOUT WHAT, JUDGE?
I-I AIN'T GONNA ANSWER ANY MORE QUESTIONS! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME! YOU'RE PERSECUTING ME, YOU HEAR! I'VE DONE NOTHING!
WHY DID YOU RUN, CITIZEN?
I-I GUESS I GOT SCARED! I MEAN —
I DON'T BUY THAT, CITIZEN! YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING!
I'M NOT! I'M NOT!
DREDD
TURPIN
4

NO GOOD, TURPIN LOST THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE. WE'LL GET NOTHING OUT OF HIM NOW
THE CRIME BLITZ TEAM REPORTED. . .
NOT MUCH, DREDD. A FEW MINOR MISDEMEANOURS – OVERDUE LIBRARY SLUGS – THE USUAL. NOTHING WORTH SMACKING HIM WITH.
RIGHT, VOOR. MOVE YOUR MEN OUT
VOOR
DREDD
OKAY, CITIZEN. WE'VE GOT YOU ON A 531 – RUNNING ON A PUBLIC WALKWAY. BUT YOU'VE CO-OPERATED, SO WE'RE GOING TO FORGET THAT CHARGE.
GOODNIGHT SLEEP WELL.
I'VE GOT ONE OR TWO MORE QUESTIONS TO ASK HIM – JUST ON THE OFF CHANCE. .
OKAY. MEET YOU LATER, TURPIN.
I-I THOUGHT YOU WERE FINISHED WITH ME...
TURPIN
NOT QUITE, CITIZEN..
IN FACT, I HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED YET!
YOU SEE, A MAN THAT RUNS IS A GUILTY MAN. I INTEND TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU'RE GUILTY OF!
222
AAAAAAH!

AN HOUR LATER, DOWN TOWN...
I'VE GIVEN THIS CREEP THREE YEARS IN AN ISOLATION CUBE. BOOK HIM ON THE NEXT JAIL WAGON.
CREEP CONFESSED TO RUNNING A NUMBERS RACKET BACK IN '96! GOT IT ALL ON TAPE!
GOOD WORK, TURP.N. BEATS ME HOW YOU GOT HIM TO OPEN UP
IN DREDD'S OFFICE...
MACK! GIVE ME A FULL UPDATE ON THOSE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS I PUT OUT -
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...
YOU WANTED TO SEE ME, DREDD? MAKE IT QUICK, I'M DUE OUT.
OKAY, THIS IS IT QUICK. WHEN I LEFT THE CITIZEN'S APARTMENT AN HOUR AGO, I WASN'T SATISFIED, SO I ORDERED IMMEDIATE "SPY-IN-THE-SKY" SURVEILLANCE -
"I EXPECTED THE CITIZEN TO GIVE HIMSELF AWAY. I FOUND SOMETHING A LOT MORE DISTURBING YOU, TURPIN!"
WAIT A MINUTE! I KNOW IT LOOKS LIKE A PUNCH -
IT IS A PUNCH, TURPIN - JUST LIKE THE OTHER THIRTY-FOUR YOU THREW! I'VE "GOT IT ALL ON TAPE", TURPIN!
THERE ARE MANY WAYS TO OBTAIN A CONFESSION, TURPIN
TORTURE IS NOT ONE OF THEM!
TORTURE IS ILLEGAL!
DREDD
6

JUDGE McGRUDER, HEAD OF THE SJS* —
JUDGE PIZMO TURPIN, I FORMALLY CHARGE YOU UNDER JUDICIAL INDICTMENT FOUR. I REMIND YOU THAT CONVICTION CARRIES A MANDATORY SENTENCE OF 20 YEARS' PENAL SERVITUDE ON TITAN.
*SPECIAL JUDICIAL SQUAD — THE JUDGES WHO JUDGE JUDGES
SOON —
CITIZEN, YOUR CONFESSION WAS OBTAINED ILLEGALLY. THE CONVICTION IS QUASHED. THE TAPE HAS BEEN DESTROYED YOU'RE FREE TO GO.
F-F-FREE! OH SWEET MERCY, THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
THINK NOTHING OF IT... TELL ME, JUST BETWEEN US DID YOU RUN THAT NUMBERS RACKET...?
YEAH, SURE I DID. I MEAN —
OH MY GOD...!
TAKE HIM AWAY!
A CONFESSION OBTAINED BY TORTURE IS ILLEGAL...
A CONFESSION OBTAINED BY DECEIT WILL STAND UP IN ANY MEGA-CITY COURT OF LAW.
THE END.

PROG 197
31 JAN 81

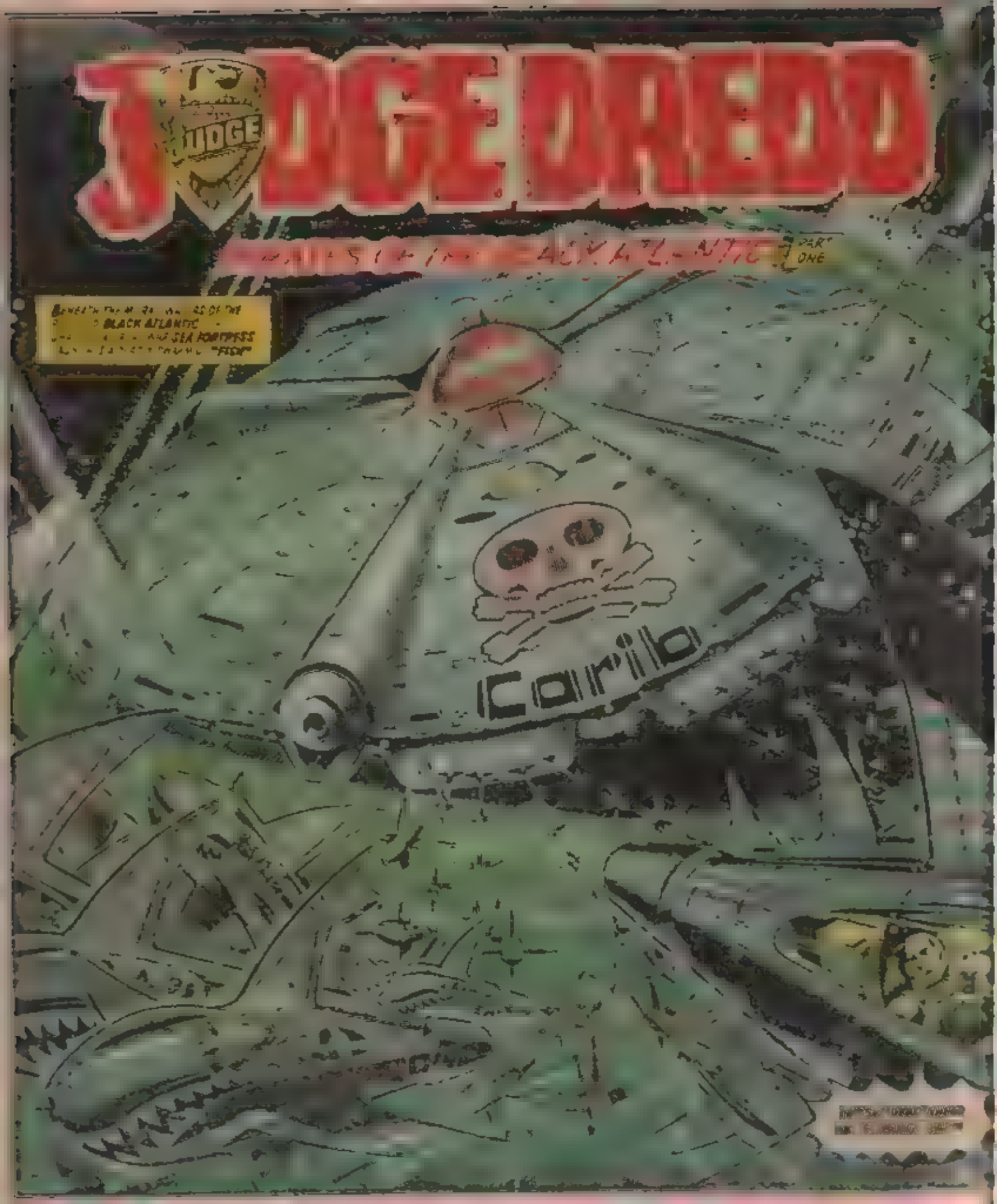
2000 AD

FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

15p
EARTH MONEY

IN ORBIT
EVERY
MONDAY

CATCH CAPTAIN SKANK...OR MEGA-CITY ONE DIES!


JUDGE DREDD
PART ONE
BLACK ATLANTIC
SEA FORTRESS
Carib

ON BOARD THE BLACK ATLANTIC RESEARCH VESSEL.
MANTA MASS EN ROUTE TO MEGA-CITY ONE
MUTIE PIRATES!
2000 AD
Credits
SCRIPT ROBOT G GROVER
ART ROBOT RON SMITH
LETTERING ROBOT TOM FRAME
Complete
HANS
HASS
ACTION STATIONS, YE SONS O' SEA SLUGS! ZZZZZ! WE RUN THESE FISH RIGHT ABOARD!

THE NANS NASS'S SOLAR-POWERED DEFENCE
MAYDAY MAYDAY
CUBAN WASTES! IT'S CAPTAIN SKANK!
BOOM
THEY'VE WRECKED THE SOLAR LAKES WE'RE POWERLESS
KRASH!
RUN! THE PIRATES ARE ABOARD
AAAAAGH!
TAKE THE SCIENTISTS ALIVE ZZZZ THE RESTARE YOURS, SHIPMATES
AAAGH!
CAPTAIN SKANK'S SECOND IN COMMAND TUSKAROSA THE VICIOUS
YE HEARD THE CAPN! THE RESTARE OURS!
RIPPPA!
AAAH!
GRAB WHERE OU NUMBERED

BELOW — MAYHEM!
ARGHH! THEY'RE HERE
DIE, LUBBO!
UHHH!
YE WERE TOLD, YE SWAB ZZZZ! THE SCIENTISTS LIVE! NOW YOU DIE
NO, CAP'N — AAAAHH!
ON DECK
YO HO HO OVER THEY GO
NO, NOT THE BLACK ATLANTIC!
WITHOUT IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION, NONE COULD SURVIVE THE POLLUTED WATERS!
WE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR ZZZZ LET'S GO!
WHEN JUSTICE DEPARTMENT
ARE ONLY CORPSES —
CAN'T FIND ANY TEKSTAFF AMONG THE
RECKO! SKANK'S TAKEN THEM
AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF
SKANK AND HIS MUTANT PIRATES OPERATE FROM AN OLD
ABANDONED
AFTER THE WAR
WE HAVE FAILED TO DETECT
NORMALLY, SKANK
VALUE — BUT THIS TIME IT'S MORE SERIOUS
WAS JENNO MATRYX THE NUKE BOFFIN

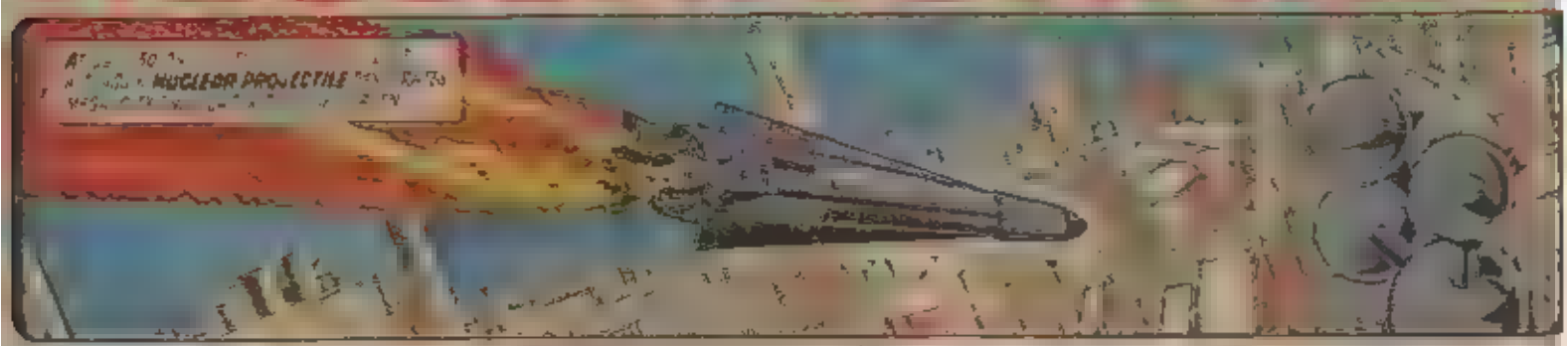
AS YOU KNOW, EACH SEA FORTRESS IS EQUIPPED WITH MORE THAN 500 NUCLEAR MISSILES WITH MATRYX THERE TO REPLACE OUTDATED WARHEADS. THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MISCHIEF CAPTAIN SKANK COULD GET UP TO.
DROKK, WILL MATRYX CO-OPERATE?
WE CAN'T TAKE THE CHANCE DREDD. I WANT YOU IN CHARGE OF THIS [redacted] YOU TO ATLANTIC DIVISION.
ON MY WAY!
MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE SEA FORTRESS CARIB -
500 MISSILES AN' WE CAN'T USE A ONE OF THEM. ZZZZ! BUT YE'LL CHANGE ALL THAT, GENNO MATRYX! ZZZZ! YE'LL BUILD NEW WARHEADS!
I REFUSE!
[redacted] NEEDS A LITTLE CONVINCIN', CAP'N!
THAT SHE DO, TUSKAROSA ME HEARTY! ZZZZ! I THINK IT'S TIME SHE MET MY MOTHER!
SKANK LEADS THE WAY THROUGH THE WILD REVELRY OF THE VICTORIOUS PIRATES -
HIS MOTHER. SURELY SHE ISN'S A PIRATE TOO?
NOT EXACTLY, LITTLE LADY!
BUT THEN SHE AIN'T EXACTLY HIS MOTHER EITHER - THO' DON'T YE LET THE CAP'N HEAR YE SAY IT!
GOOD EVENING MOTHER ZZZZ
[redacted] SOMEONE TO SEE YE!

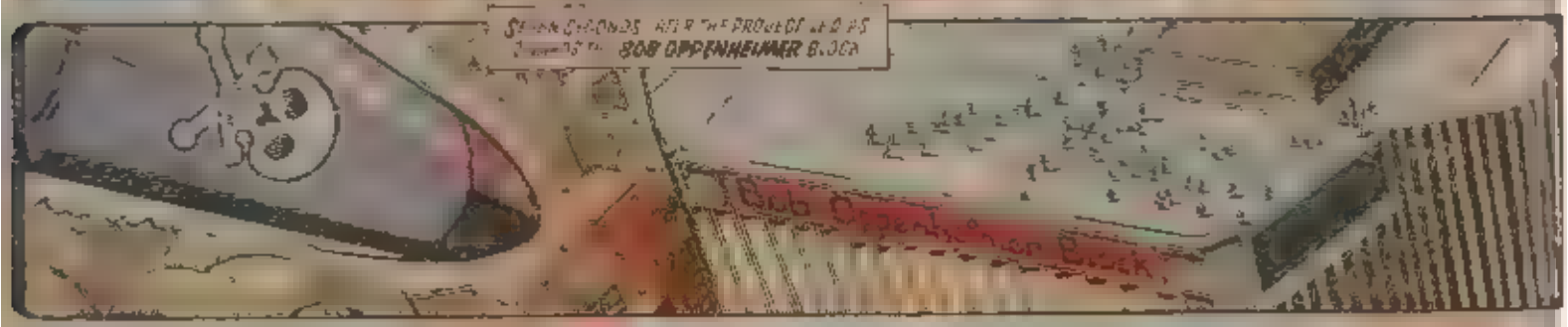
N-N-NO!
WHO KNOWS WHAT GOES ON IN THE CAPTAIN'S CIRCUITS, LITTLE LADY! BUT JUST LOOK AT 'EM — NO MOTHER 'N' SON EVER LOVED EACH OTHER MORE. I'M THINKIN'!
EEEEEE
MR. MOTHER! ZZZT* WE NEED THAT 'N
PROFESSOR DONSTON! PHILEINSTEIN, THE BIOLOGIST!
HELP!
HELP!
YEEEARRGHH!
SECOND COMBLE
NUCLEAR SKANKIN'!

JUDGE DREDD

PIRATES OF THE BLACK ATLANTIC 2

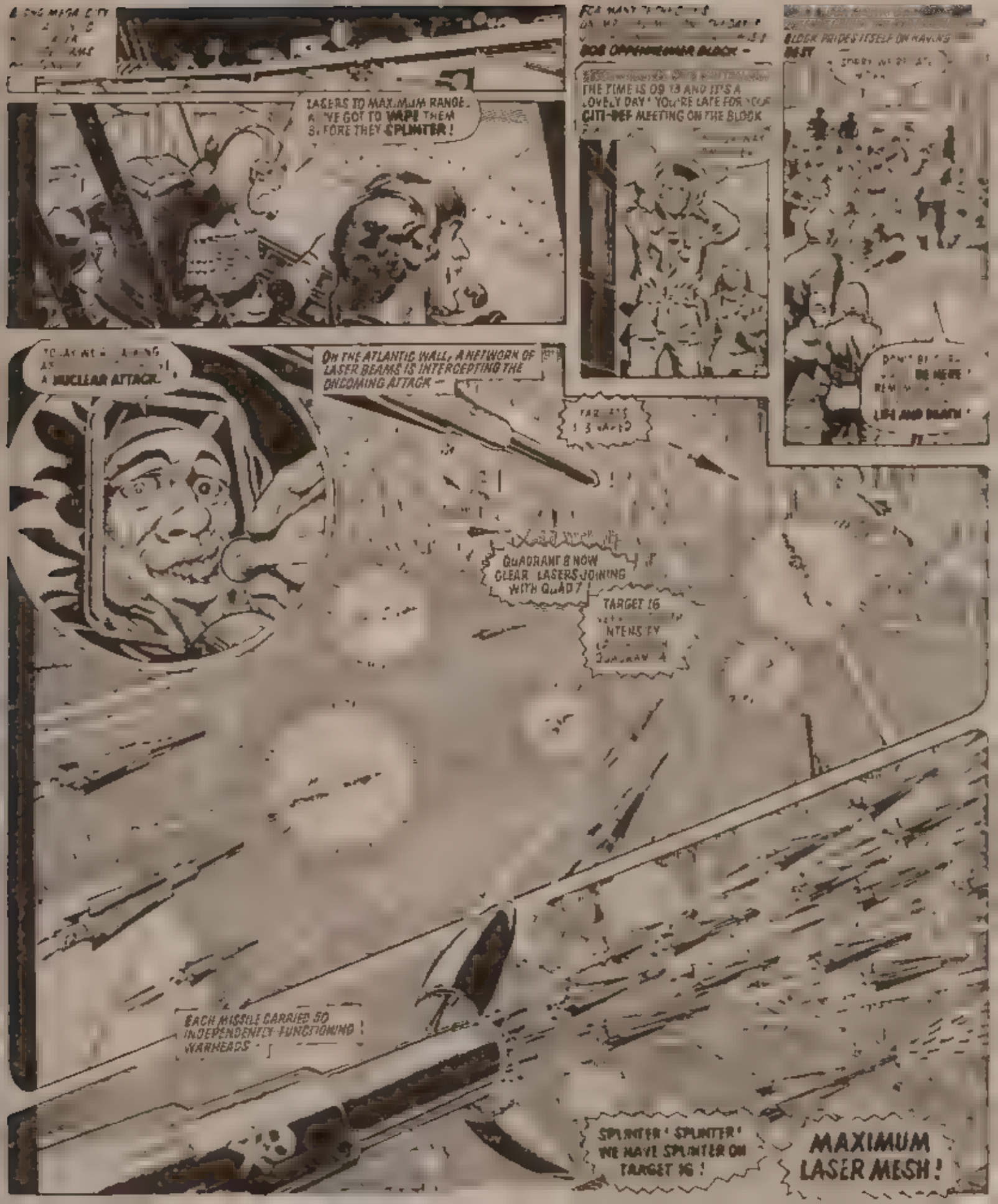
NUCLEAR SKANK

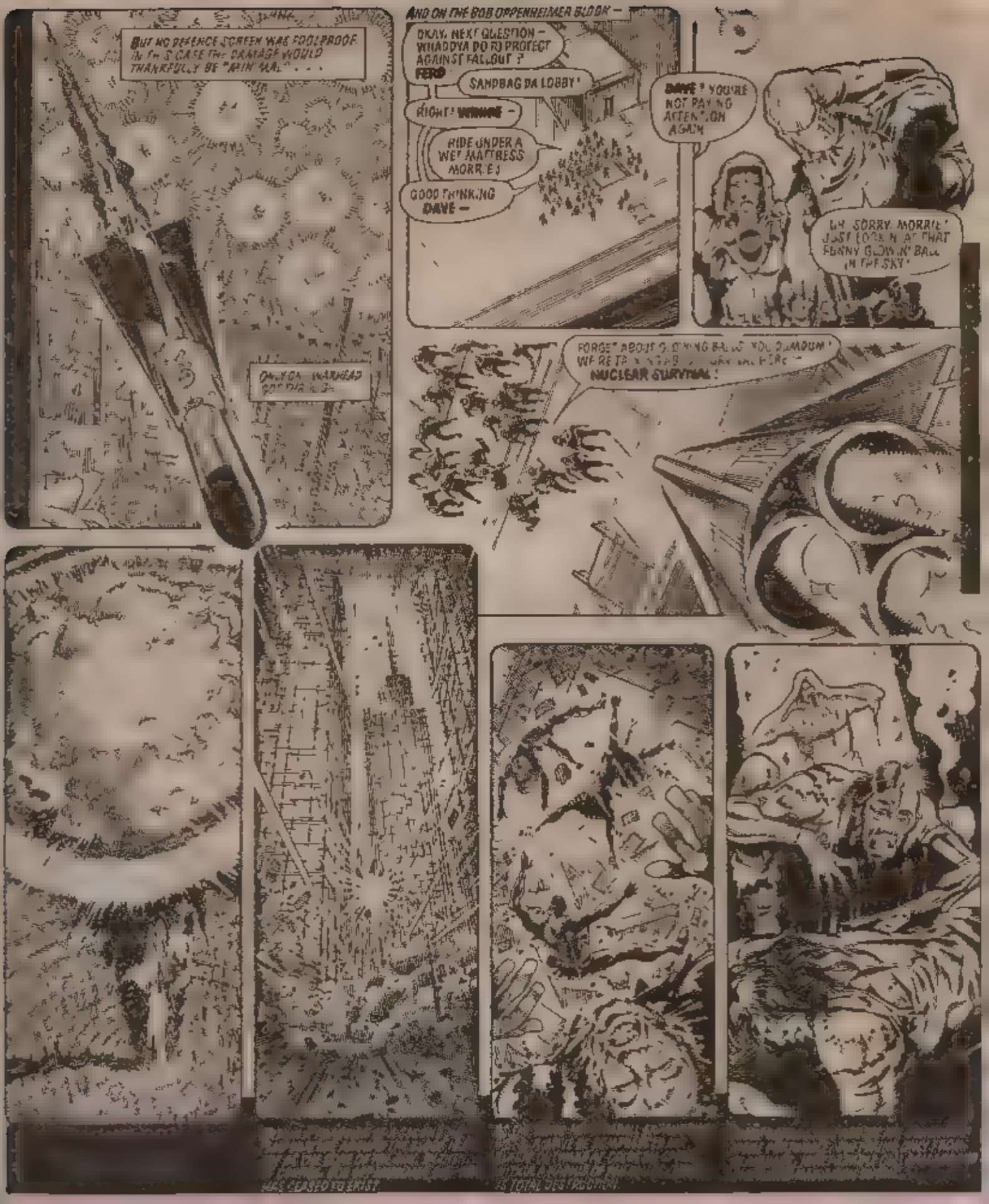




AT 09:17:41, DISTRICT 400 DISAPPEARS FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH...
ARMAGEDDON HAS ARRIVED!

TWO HOURS EARLIER, ON A PIRATE-SEA FORTRESS
BLACK ATLANTIC
MATRYX REPORTS TO THE PIRATE LEADER, CAPTAIN
WARHEADS IN THIRTY
AND SPARE MY COLLEAGUES!
DO THAT, MATEY. ZZZZ CAP'N SKARK HAS BIGGER FISH TO FRY!
TUSKAROSA! ZZZZ! PREPARE TO NUKE OUT MEGA-CITY ONE!
AYE AYE, CAP'N
MY GOD... NO! NOT MEGA-CITY ONE! Y-YOU CAN'T!
WHAT'D YE THINK I WANTED THE WARHEADS FOR, LITTLE LADY? ZZZZ SHOOTIN' MUTIEGULLS?
TUBES 1-30... FIRE!
Carib
ABOVE THE BLACK ATLANTIC, NEAR THE WASTE THAT ONCE WAS CUBA, A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT PATROL SHIP. IN COMMAND — JUDGE DREDD.
DREDD... MONITORS SHOW THIRTY MISSILES BEARING 093 AND RISING!
THEY'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR MEGA-CITY ONE!
COMPUTER-CONTROLLED LASERS FLASH—
TWO DONE OTHERS OUT OF RANGE.
ALERT THE CITY! PRIORITY DOUBLE RED!


LASERS TO MAXIMUM RANGE. WE'VE GOT TO WIPE THEM BEFORE THEY SPLINTER!
THE TIME IS 09.13 AND IT'S A LOVELY DAY! YOU'RE LATE FOR YOUR CITI-DEF MEETING ON THE BLOCK
BLOCK PRIDES ITSELF ON HAVING
LIFE AND DEATH!
A NUCLEAR ATTACK
ON THE ATLANTIC WALL, A NETWORK OF LASER BEAMS IS INTERCEPTING THE ONCOMING ATTACK —
QUADRANT 8 NOW CLEAR. LASERS JOINING WITH QUAD 7
TARGET 16 INTENSITY
EACH MISSILE CARRIED 50 INDEPENDENTLY FUNCTIONING WARHEADS!
SPLINTER! SPLINTER! WE HAVE SPLINTER ON TARGET 16!
MAXIMUM LASER MESH!


BUT NO DEFENCE SCREEN WAS FOOLPROOF. IN THE CASE THE DAMAGE WOULD THANKFULLY BE "MAIN"WAL"...
AND ON THE BOB OPPENHEIMER BLOCK —
OKAY, NEXT QUESTION — WHADDYA DO TO PROTECT AGAINST FALLOUT ?
FERD
SANDBAG DA LOBBY !
RIGHT! WINNIE —
HIDE UNDER A WET MATTRESS MORRIE !
GOOD THINKING DAVE —
DAVE ! YOU'RE NOT PAYING ATTENTION AGAIN
UH SORRY MORRIE ! JUST LOOKIN AT THAT FUNNY GLOWIN' BALL IN THE SKY !
FORGET ABOUT THE GLOWING BALL YOU DUMDUM ! WE'RE TRYING TO HAVE A NUCLEAR SURVIVAL !

ON THE PIRATE CRAFT

ONE DETONATION, CAPIN! SOMEWHERE ON THE SOUTH SIDE!

MY LORD, IT'S HAPPENED! B-BUT WHY? WH-WHAT WILL IT GAIN YOU?

YOU'VE KILLED M-MILLIONS — MILLIONS! THE JUDGES WILL NEVER LET YOU GET AWAY WITH IT! THEY'LL HUNT YOU DOWN — DESTROY YOU!

NOT ME, MATEY! ZZTZ! SKANK I AM, AN' SKANK I STAYS! SKANK I'LL BE FOR ALL MY DAYS! ZZZT!

HE'S MAD! STARK STARING MAD AND I HELPED HIM, OH MY GOD, WHAT HAVE I DONE!

AS THE NUCLEAR CLOUD MUSHROOMS [redacted] CONTROL MOVE IN TO DEAL WITH THE FALLOUT

WHILE OUT ON THE BLACK ATLANTIC —

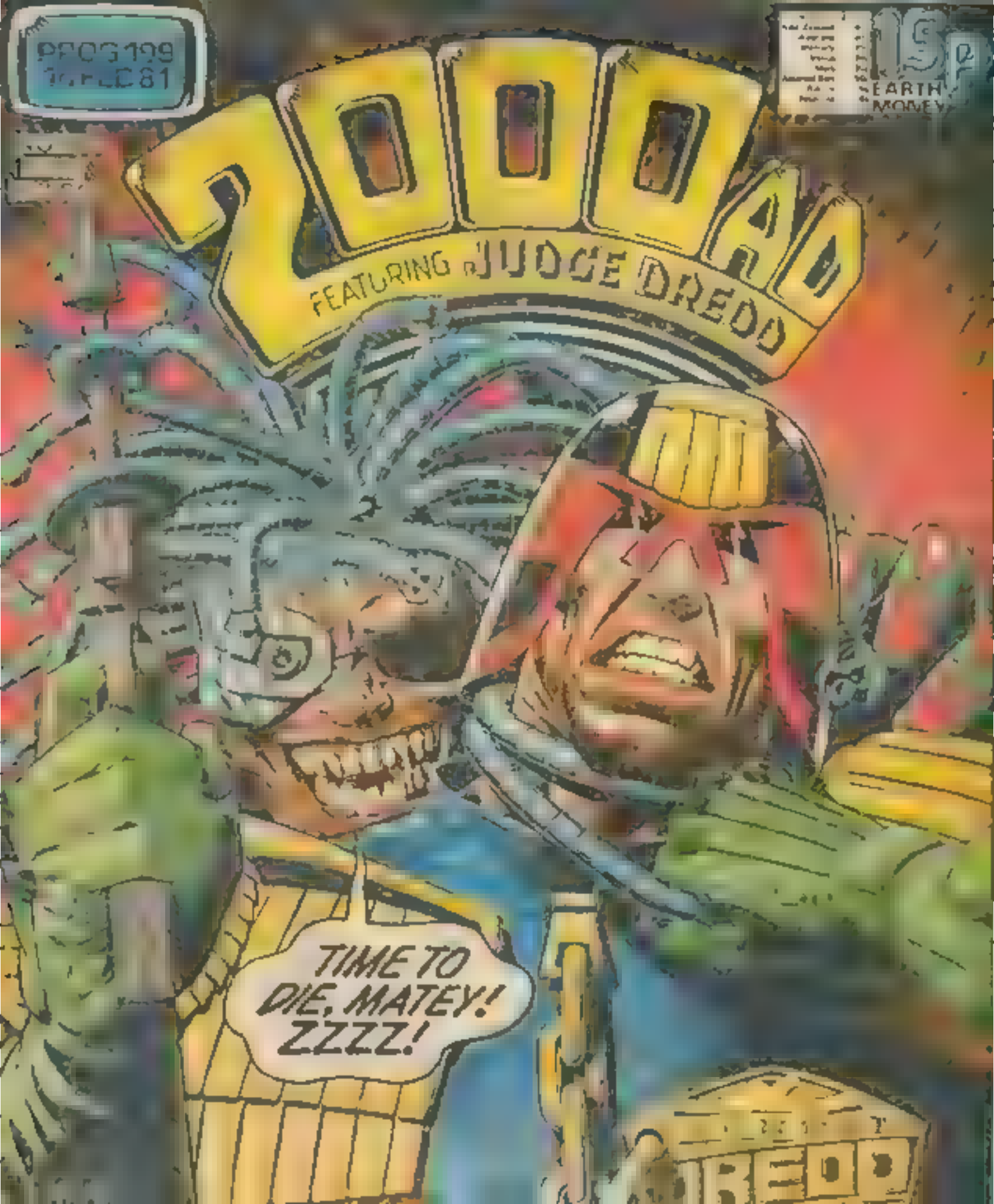
WE'RE OVER THE LAUNCH POINT NOW, DREDD!

CLOSE ALL HATCHES! CONVERT TO SUB-SEA STATUS!

LET'S GET THOSE MURDERING SCUM!

NEXT PROG

TERMINAL SKANK?


PROG 199
2000AD
FEATURING JUDGE DREDD
TIME TO DIE, MATEY! ZZZZ!
DREDD

JUDGE DREDD

PIRATES OF THE BLACK ATLANTIC PART THREE

AFTERMATH

A FURTHER ATTACK BY THE PIRATE CAPTAIN SHANK HAS WIPED OUT A SECTION OF MEGA CITY ONE. NOW ON THE BLACK ATLANTIC JUDGE DREDD TAKES THE OFFENSIVE —

LET'S GET THOSE MURDERING SCUM!

ON THE PIRATE ICE TANKER CARIB SKIMMERS ARE NEAR

ENEMY CRAFT APPROACHING! SCUPPER IT!

EVASIVE ACTION!

Carib

RETALIATION

JUSTICE DEPARTMENT

MISSILES LAUNCHED NOW APPEAR ON SCANNERS

SKIMMERS GO OUT OF CONTROL BLIND!

Carib

2000AD

DEATH CARD

CRAFT ROBOT DISCOVER

ARM ROBOT

ENGINE ROBOT

KERRRAANNGG!
LISTEN THEY'RE ON TOP OF US
SET THOSE CHARGES ON THAT MISSILE HATCH AND STAND BACK!
JUST CE DEPARTMENT
Corio
BOOM!
AQUA RESPIRATORS ON! LET'S GO!
MBLAM BLAM
SOAK MY SEA SOCKS! JUDGES!
AAAH!
IN ANOTHER PART OF THE SEA FORTRESS —
THERE YE ARE, MOTHER — FRESH-CAUGHT MUTIE SHARK! EEEE! DON'T YE KNOCK IT ALL BACK IN ONE NOW!
CAP'N!
JUDGES HAVE BOARDED US. SEEMS THEY'RE NOT TOO HAPPY 'BOUT US MUKIN' THEIR CITY!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT JUDGES TISMAROSA SKANK'LL HANDLE 'EM – JUST AS SOON AS MOTHER FINISHES HER GRUB' ZZZZ
CAPTAIN SKANK BELIEVED THE WICKED SEA MONSTER WAS – HONOUR WHAT MOTHER BELIEVED, NO QUESTIONS
EAT HEARTY, MOTHER DEAR!
CRAZY DEVIL WELL SKANK'S SERVED HIS PURPOSE! I'M GETTING OUT WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!
AAAGH!
THEY'RE TAKING COVER FLUSH THEM OUT!
BAR
RIOT GAS!
AAAAH!
CAN'T BREATHE...
RUN! THERE'S NO FIGHTING THESE CITY SWABS!
MAKE FOR THE LIFE PODS!
WE'RE FREE!

THE RATS ARE RUNNING! HIT 'EM!
AAAGH!
NOBODY ESCAPES THE LAW!
STOP THE FUGITIVES IN THE LIFE PODS I'M GOING FOR SKANK!
R GHT DREDD
THE PIRATES' OWN WEAPONS ARE TURNED AGAINST THEM!
NOOO!
MEANWHILE -
SKANK! I WANT YOU!
YOU GOT ME, MATEY! ZZZZ!
TO THE SWIMMING POOL
AND NOW IT'S TIME TO DIE! ZZZZ!
THOSE ROBOT COILS LIKE VICES!
GOT TO SET SOME EXERCISE AND

BUST THEM!
DEATH!
YOU GOT ME GOOD.
MOTHERRR!
ZZZZZZZZ!
DROKK!
mothercare!

JUDGE DREDD

PIRATES OF THE BLACK ATLANTIC

DROKK! SOME KIND OF MUTANT SEA MONSTER!

ZAT!

SSSSS!

THAT'S IT, MOTHER! ZZZZ' RIP THE LUBBER FROM LIMB TO LIMB!

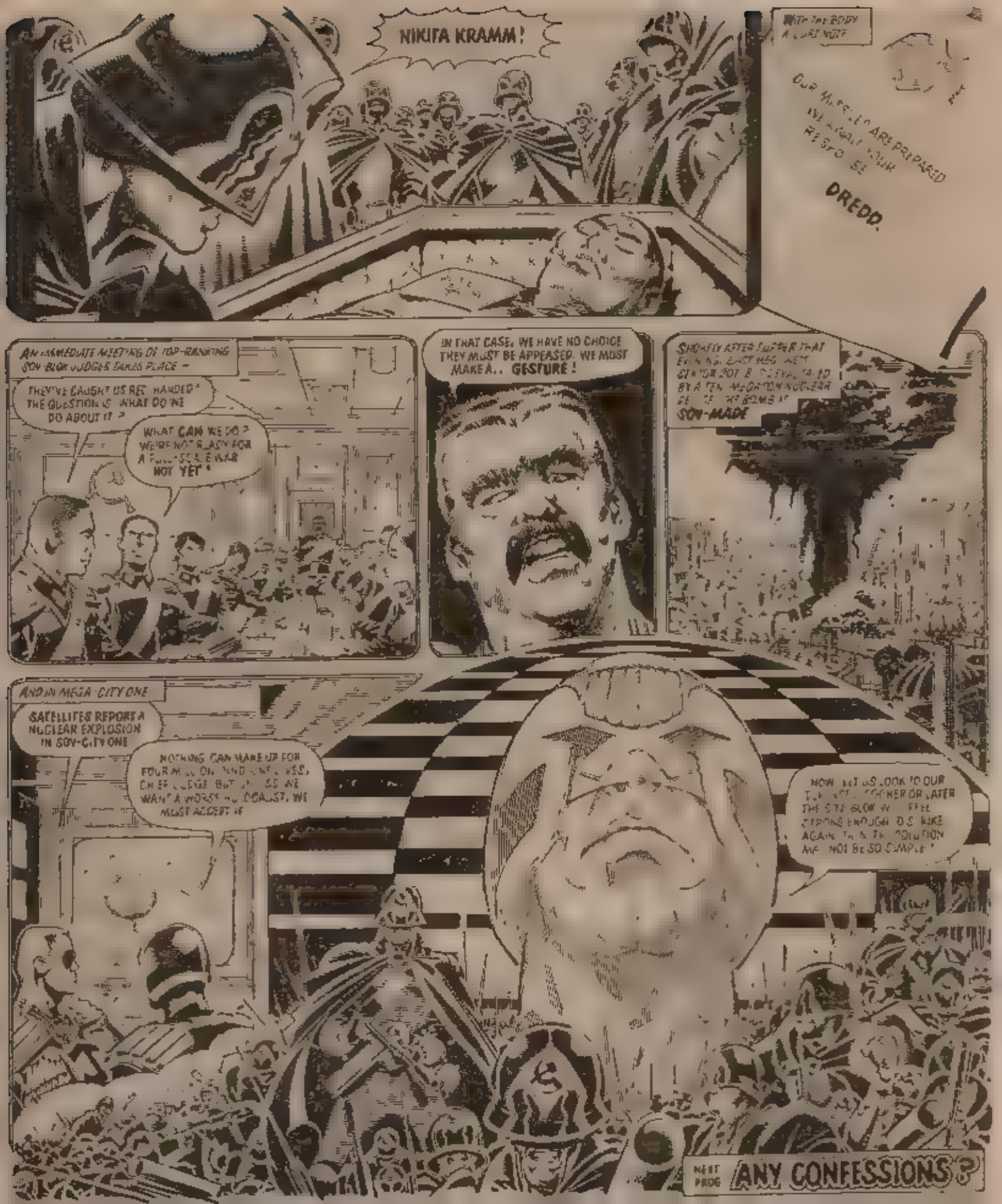
-SHOULD CLEAR THE AIR!

THE SOV CONNECTION

TOO MANY HEADS!
ONLY ONE WAY
HIGH VOLTAGE
POWER CABLE!
ZZZZZZZZZZ
ZZZZZZZZZZ
CONTACT'S BROKEN'

BUT THE MONSTER'S DEAD. SKANK, TOO
AS OTHER JUDGES ARRIVED.
THE SHIP'S OURS - STOMM! WHAT A MESS!
NOTHING COMPARED TO THE MESS SKANK'S BOMB MADE OF DISTRICT 403
GET THAT POWER CABLE FREED WE'VE MORE WORK TO DO!
THE MEGA-CITY SCIENTISTS HELD HOSTAGE BY CAPTAIN SKANK WERE RELEASED -
YOU HAD A HARD DECISION TO MAKE, CITIZEN MATRYX. YOU MADE THE WRONG ONE.
I'M JENNO MATRYX. JUDGE DREDD IT WAS I WHO BUILT THOSE WARHEADS - SKANK WOULD HAVE KILLED US ALL. REFLECTED FIRE I NEVER DREAMED HE'D USE THEM AGAINST AGAINST THE MEGA CITY
AND NOW MILLIONS ARE DEAD!
WHAT PUZZLES ME IS WHY SKANK NEEDED THE [illegible] HE MUST HAVE KNOWN WE'D FIND HIM - AND DESTROY HIM.
MAYBE SKANK WASN'T MAKING A DEAL. DIED ON IT WHEN HE THREW THAT BOX OF TRICKS ON HIS NUMBER TWO TUSKAROSA
A TOUCH OF A BUTTON - AND SKANK'S DEAD BODY TWITCHES CONVULSIVELY!
SO TUSKAROSA WAS CONTROLLING SKANK!
TUSKAROSA'S MUTANT DNA ARE ARTIFICIAL. THEY'RE REMOVING THEM NOW IN THE MED BAY. . .

IN THE SEA FORTRESS' MED BAY
AS WE SUSPECTED. FALSE TUSKS!
THE BLACK SKIN PIGMENT'S FAKE, TOO
FLASH-SKIN' BOY WHOEVER MADE HIM UP REALLY WENT TO TOWN
BROKK! IT'S -
NIKITA KRAMM - ONE OF THE SOV-BLOK'S TOP AGENTS!
THIS PUTS A MORE SERIOUS COMPLEX ON ON THE WHOLE BUSINESS
DEATH TOLL OVER FOUR MILLION AND THEY'RE STILL COUNTING!
THANK HEAVENS ON'Y ON MARK GOT THROUGH
AN HOUR LATER AT AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE MEGA CITY SECURITY COUNCIL
THE SOV-BLOK THOUGHT THEY COULD HIT US THROUGH SWANK, WITHOUT RETALIATION. IF
AS I SEE IT, THERE'S ONLY ONE COURSE OF ACTION TO TAKE NOW!
THEN TAKE IF DREDD THE SOV-BLOK MUST LEARN WE'RE PREPARED TO DEFEND OURSELVES!
THAT AFTERNOON, A JUSTICE DEPARTMENT VESSEL ARRIVES
THEY'RE LOWERING SOMETHING - LOOKS LIKE A COFFIN!


NIKITA KRAMM!
OUR MISSILES ARE PREPARED
DREDD.
AN IMMEDIATE MEETING OF TOP-RANKING SOV-BLOK JUDGES TAKES PLACE —
THEY'VE CAUGHT US RED HANDED! THE QUESTION IS: WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT?
WHAT CAN WE DO? WE'RE NOT READY FOR A FULL-SCALE WAR NOT YET!
IN THAT CASE, WE HAVE NO CHOICE THEY MUST BE APPEASED. WE MUST MAKE A... GESTURE!
SOV-MADE
AND IN MEGA-CITY ONE
SATELLITES REPORT A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION IN SOV-CITY ONE
NOW LET US LOOK TO OUR
NEXT PROG
ANY CONFESSIONS?

ANY CONFESSIONS?

WRITERS:	ARTIST:	LETTERER	COLORIST:
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	IAN GIBSON	TOM FRAME	JANET LANDAU

A NEW VID-PROG HAD SOARED TO SECOND PLACE IN MEGA-CITY ONE'S TV RATINGS: "ANY CONFESSIONS?"

THE DAVENPORTS

CRIME: VEHICLE THEFT
PENALTY: UP TO 8 YEARS
POINTS: 60

ANY CONFESSIONS? WITH CORN O'CONNOR

THE DAVENPORTS HAVE CONFESSED TO MULTIPLE VEHICLE THEFT! THAT CARRIES A PENALTY OF UP TO 8 YEARS AND 60 POINTS ON THE CRIME BOARD!

NOW THE QUESTION EVERY VIDDER IS ASKING IS: CAN THE SCHMIDTS GO ONE BETTER?

OKAY, SCHMIDTS – YOU HAVE 30 SECONDS TO NAME THAT CRIME –

THE SCHMIDTS

CRIME: SHOPLIFTING
PENALTY: 1 YEAR
POINTS: 15

IKE AND TINA SCHMIDT ARE UNEMPLOYED KNEECAP TESTERS, AND THIS ONE'S SURE BRINGING THEM TO THEIR KNEES!

UH, UH ..IT'S COMING, CORN!

HEY, HONEY! WHAT ABOUT THAT TIME WE BEAT UP THAT SMART-LIP MOCK-DOG VENDOR?

NOT SERIOUS ENOUGH, SCHMIDTS! HURRY! TIME'S RUNNING OUT ON ANY CONFESSIONS?

WAIT A MINUTE! I GOT IT, CORN! WE SET FIRE TO AN ELEVATOR IN THE JAY SILVERWEELS BLOCK BACK IN '99! 'MEMBER THAT, HONEY?

YEAH! YEAH! IT'S THE TRUTH! WE WAS ANNOYED 'COS THEY WOULDN'T GIVE US NO APARTMENT THERE!

NICE CONFESSION, SCHMIDTS! THAT EARNS YOU UP TO 3 YEARS AND A GRAND TOTAL OF 35 POINTS ON OUR CRIME BOARD!

BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO BEAT THE DAVENPORTS – WHOSE 60 POINTS WIN TODAY'S FIRST GAME – AND A PRIZE OF 200,000 CREDS!

THE DAVENPORTS

CRIME: MULTIPLE VEHICLE
PENALTY: UP TO 8 YEARS
POINTS: 60

CRIME: ARSON
POINTS:

NOW HERE'S JUDGE KLUGMAN TO ARREST YOU ALL!

STAND ASIDE, CITIZEN!

CHARLES AND BLENDA DAVENPORT, SUBJECT TO CONFIRMATION, I'M ARRESTING YOU ON THE CHARGE OF GROSS VEHICLE THEFT !
8 YEARS IN AN ISO-CUBE! YIPPEE ! WE'D SERVE 20 FOR 200 THOU !
NEVER MIND, SCHMIDTS : AS A CONSOLATION PRIZE YOUR TERRIFIC CONFESS.ON WINS YOU THIS BEAUTIFUL PAIR OF SOLID GOLD EFFECT HAND-CUFFS ! .I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AS SOON AS YOU GET OUT !
NOW WE COME TO "WHAT'S MY CRIME ?" — THE SPOT ON OUR PROGRAMME WHERE YOU, THE VIDDER AT HOME, GET YOUR CHANCE TO 'FESS UP !
IDENTIFY YOURSELF, CALLER !
IT'S ROCKY KNUCKLE FROM DISTRICT 31, CORN ! I'VE GOT SOME REAL NASTY CRIMES ON MY CONSCIENCE !
STRICTLY ACCORDING TO THE LAW, THEY'RE NOT, THEY'RE PAY.NG FOR CONFESSIONS, NOT CRIMES... BESIDES, LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE...
WATCHING THE SHOW, JUDGE DREDD AND CHIEF JUDGE GRIFFIN —
FOR STARTERS, I AIN'T PAYIN' FOR THIS CALL
"SINCE ANY CONFESSIONS ? TOOK THE AIR, A WAVE OF SPONTANEOUS CONFESSIONS HAS SWEPT MEGA-CITY ONE —"
I WANNA CONFESS, JUDGE !
TAKE ME IN ! I DONE WRONG !
I'VE BROUGHT MY BURGLAR TOOLS TO SHOW YOU . . !
IF IT KEEPS UP LIKE THIS, OUR BACKLOG OF UNSOLVED CRIME WILL BE CLEARED BY THE END OF THE JUDICIAL YEAR !
JUDGES MAKING TELEVISED ARRESTS IS CERTA NLY ABNORMAL, DREDD, BUT THE LAW SAYS SUSPECTED CRIMINALS MUST BE ARRESTED WITHOUT UNDUE DELAY !
I SAY WE OUTLAW THE WHOLE PROGRAMME, CH EF JUDGE. THEY'RE PRACTICALLY INCITING CRIME
GREAT CONFESSION, ROCKY ! YOU WIN 500 CREDS AND A POSS BLE 5 TO 10 IN AN ISOLATION CUBE ! JUDGES SHOULD BE AT YOUR DOOR... RIGHT NOW !

DREDD WAS NOT SATISFIED -
ANY CONFESSIONS? DOES ENCOURAGE CRIME - AND I'LL PROVE IT... THESE ARE THE NAMES OF ALL CITIZENS BOOKED TO APPEAR ON FUTURE PROGRAMMES...
I WANT ROUND-THE-CLOCK SPY-IN-THE-SKY CAMERA SURVEILLANCE ON EVERY ONE OF THEM!
SPY-IN-THE-SKY CONTROL WAS REPORTING WITHIN THE HOUR -
ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD! CAMERAS 521 AND 522 SHOW SUBJECTS BERN AND MIKKI WALKER ACTING SUSPICIOUSLY IN THE FRANKIE JOE HAYDN BLOCK PLAZA! THEY ARE ARMED!
OKAY, BERN - LET'S GO!
THIS IS A STICK-UP!
PUT THE CASH IN THIS BAG AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT!
CASH
CHEQUES
FOREIGN EXCH
HOLD IT!
JUDGE DREDD! H-HOW DID HE KNOW?
NEVER MIND - RUN FOR IT! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET CAUGHT BEFORE WE'VE APPEARED ON ANY CONFESSIONS?
AAAH! MY LEG!
ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD! CAMERAS 23 AND 24 SHOW SUBJECTS JEAN AND GINO ESCALINO VANDALISING VEHICLES IN GUS HOLST BLOCK LOWER PARKING BAYS!
POUR IT ON, GINO! WE'LL COMPOUND OUR FELONY WITH A BIT OF ARSON!
HOOJIE PALOOJIE! WE'LL WIN A MINT!
BY THE TIME DREDD ARRIVED, JEAN AND GINO HAD MANAGED TO TRAP THEMSELVES -
HELP!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE A BUSY DAY!
4

THE FOLLOWING WEEK, AT A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE **COUNCIL OF FIVE** WAS HELD ON A TERRACE AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE. THE SUBJECT WAS **ANY CONFESSIONS?**...

IT'S **MIME THAT CRIME** TIME AGAIN, FOLKS! THE JOHNSONS WILL MIME A CRIME THEY'VE COMMITTED, AND THE McSNORKIES HAVE **60 SECONDS** IN WHICH TO NAME IT!

THE EVIDENCE IS OVERWHELMING! THE **CRIME RATE** AMONG FUTURE **ANY CONFESSIONS?** CONTESTANTS IS **SIX TIMES HIGHER** THAN THE MEGA-CITY AVERAGE! **SIX TIMES!**

JUDGE QUIMBY, CHIEF ACCOUNTANT —

JH, THEY'RE ASSAULTING A VERY TALL MAN, CORN!

LET ME GIVE **YOU** SOME STATISTICS, DREDD. SINCE **ANY CONFESSIONS?** STARTED, **SPONTANEOUS CONFESSIONS** ARE UP **4000 PER CENT!** **PRISON ADMITTANCES — DOUBLE!**

JUDGE McGRUDER, HEAD OF THE SJS —

STEALING A BOLLING

YES! THE 'SPONTS' ARE CONFESSING TO CRIMES WE DIDN'T EVEN **KNOW** ABOUT! I'M WITH QUIMBY — **ANY CONFESSIONS?** STAYS ON THE AIR!

DEPUTY CHIEF JUDGE PEPPER —

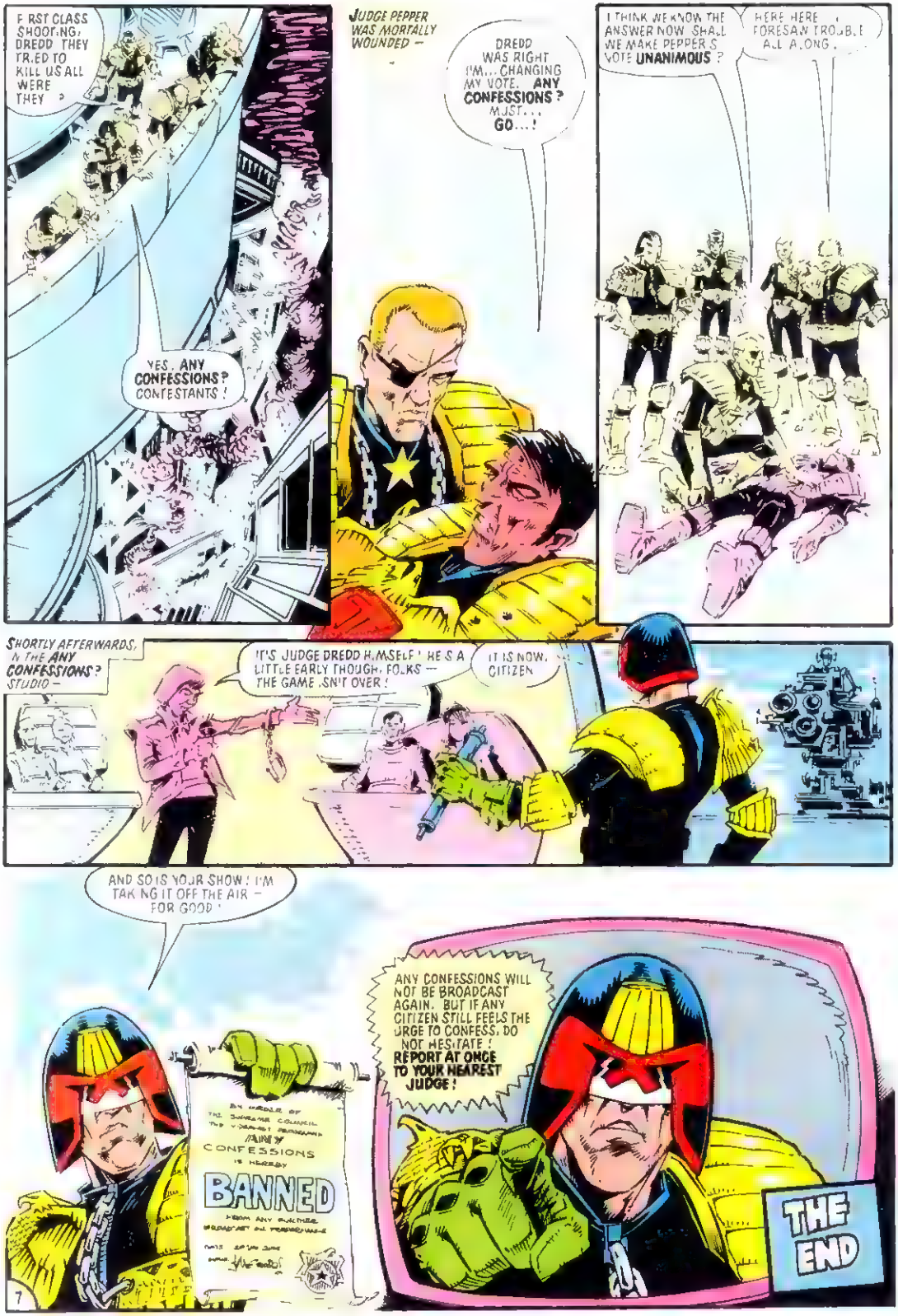
CAUSING AN OBSTRUCTION

FACE FACTS, DREDD — THE PROGRAMME'S ADVANTAGES OUTWEIGH ITS DISADVANTAGES BY FAR! MY VOTE MAKES IT **3-0!** YOUR MOTION IS DEFEATED!

YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, MARK MY WORDS!

ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD!

CAMERAS 773 AND 774 SHOW SUBJECTS BRUTUS AND IVY LUPIN APPROACHING YOU FAST IN A SOUPED-UP TANDO-CHOP!
HIT 'EM, HONEY! WE'LL WIPE OUT THE WHOLE COUNCIL OF FIVE AND SCOOP THE JACKPOT!
JUDGE PEPPER
GET DOWN, CHIEF JUDGE – UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE NEXT!
AAAHH!
AAGH!


FIRST CLASS SHOOTING, DREDD! THEY TRIED TO KILL US ALL WERE THEY ?
YES. ANY CONFESSIONS? CONFESTANTS !
JUDGE PEPPER WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED —
DREDD WAS RIGHT! I'M... CHANGING MY VOTE. ANY CONFESSIONS ? MUST... GO...!
I THINK WE KNOW THE ANSWER NOW. SHALL WE MAKE PEPPER'S VOTE UNANIMOUS ?
HERE HERE ! FORESAW TROUBLE ALL ALONG .
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, IN THE ANY CONFESSIONS ? STUDIO —
IT'S JUDGE DREDD HIMSELF ! HE'S A LITTLE EARLY THOUGH, FOLKS — THE GAME ISN'T OVER !
IT IS NOW, CITIZEN
AND SO IS YOUR SHOW ! I'M TAKING IT OFF THE AIR — FOR GOOD !
BY ORDER OF THE SUPREME COUNCIL THE JUDICIAL PROGRAMME ANY CONFESSIONS IS HEREBY BANNED FROM ANY FUTURE BROADCAST OR PRESENTATION
ANY CONFESSIONS WILL NOT BE BROADCAST AGAIN. BUT IF ANY CITIZEN STILL FEELS THE URGE TO CONFESS, DO NOT HESITATE ! REPORT AT ONCE TO YOUR NEAREST JUDGE !
THE END
7

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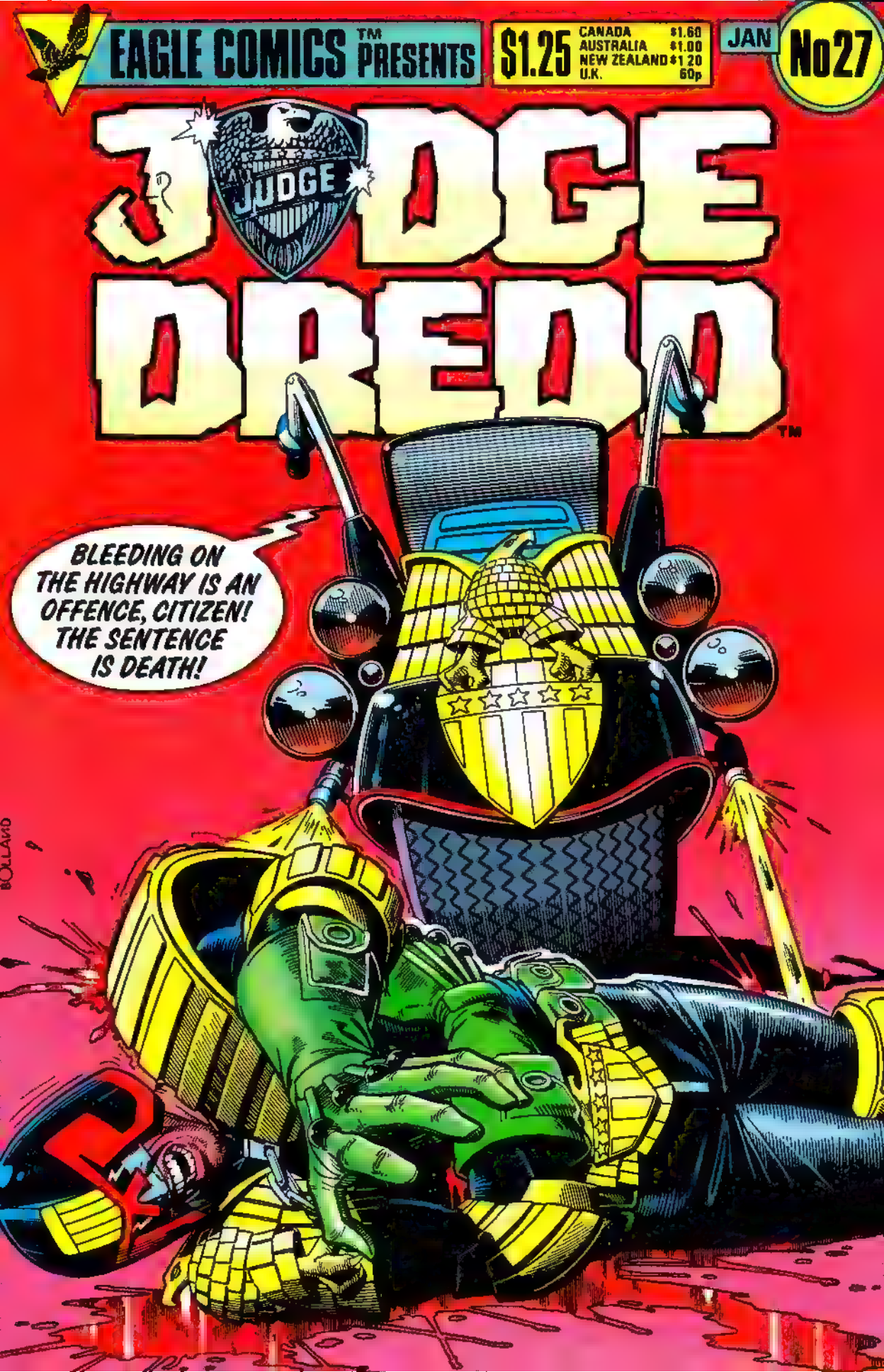
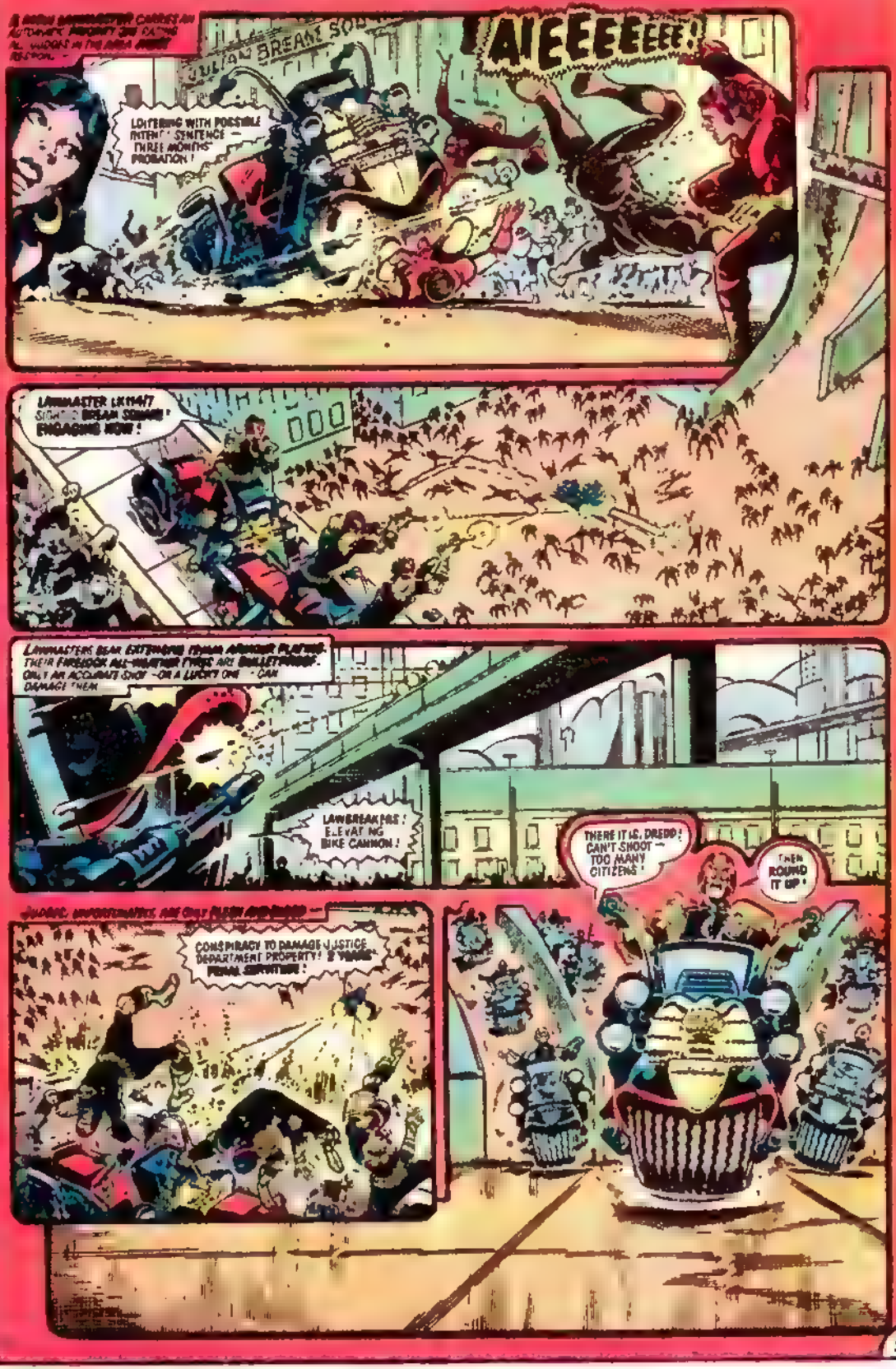
JUDGE DREDD™



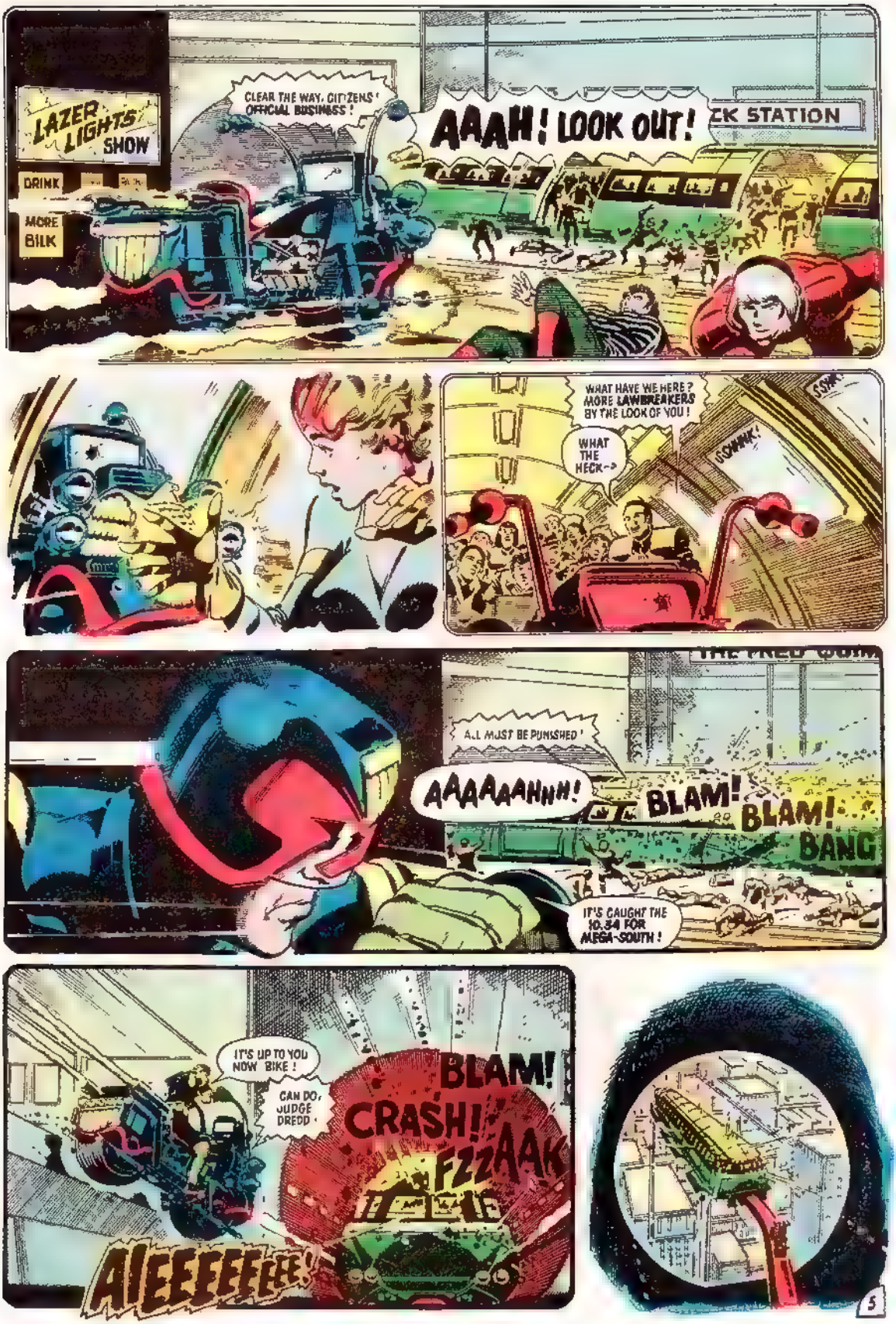
THE LAWMASTER GOES HAYWIRE!

SCRIPT:	JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	ART:	RON SMITH	LETTERING:	TOM FRAME	COLORING:	JOHN BURNS

MUNCE SHOP
HIGH QUALITY MUNCE
IT'S COMING FOR ME — !
AAAAA
DREDD


AIEEEEEEE!
LOITERING WITH POSSIBLE INTENT! SENTENCE — THREE MONTHS' PROBATION!
LAWMASTER LK114/7 SIGHTED BREAM SQUARE! ENGAGING NOW!
LAWMASTERS BEAR EXTENSIVE TEAM ARMOUR PLATING. THEIR FIRELOCK ALL-WEATHER TYRES ARE BULLETPROOF. ONLY AN ACCURATE SHOT — OR A LUCKY ONE — CAN DAMAGE THEM
LAWBREAKERS! ELEVATING BIKE CANNON!
THERE IT IS, DREDD! CAN'T SHOOT — TOO MANY CITIZENS!
THEN ROUND IT UP!
CONSPIRACY TO DAMAGE JUSTICE DEPARTMENT PROPERTY! 2 YEARS' PENAL SERVITUDE!

LAWBREAKERS IN FORCE ! TAK NG AVOIDING ACTION !
I'M LETTING YOU OFF W TH A WARNING THIS TIME C TIZEN !
AAAAAAAHHH!
KEEP CLEAR OF ITS LINE OF FIRE !
THE JUDGE BIKE'S GONE LOCO ! NOW IT'S FIRING AT THE WALKOVER !
BLAM! BLAM
WALK NG ON A PUB. C WA..OVER! REMANDED FOR PSYCHIATRIC REPORTS !
BOOM!
THE PILLARS ARE CRUMBLING !
AAAHH!
SSSCRREEECH!!
SKIDDD!
CRASH!
IT'S BLOCKED THE ROAD ! FULL POWER !
STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW !
TRANS-MEG MONORAIL
NO RESPONSE — IT'S HEADING FOR THE MONORAIL !


LAZER LIGHTS SHOW
DRINK
MORE BILK
CLEAR THE WAY, CITIZENS! OFFICIAL BUSINESS!
AAAH! LOOK OUT!
CK STATION
WHAT HAVE WE HERE? MORE LAWBREAKERS BY THE LOOK OF YOU!
WHAT THE HECK-?
SSHHK!
ALL MUST BE PUNISHED!
AAAAAAHHH!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BANG
IT'S CAUGHT THE 10.34 FOR MEGA-SOUTH!
IT'S UP TO YOU NOW BIKE!
CAN DO, JUDGE DREDD!
BLAM!
CRASH!
FZZAAK
AIEEEEEEEE!

I'M THERE!
DROKK! WHAT CARNAGE!
INTERFERING WITH A LAWMASTER IN THE EXECUTION OF ITS DUTY IS A SERIOUS OFFENCE! SENTENCE — 20 YEARS!
YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG!
I AM THE LAW!
TEN-FOUR! THIS LAWMASTER IS GOING OFF!
YOU AGAIN, LAWBREAKER!
ONLY AN ACCURATE SHOT — OR A LUCKY ONE — CAN DISABLE A LAWMASTER...
DREDD'S SHOT IS ACCURATE!
PTANG
FUEL TANK — HIGH EXPLOSIVE!

BTOOM
Y-YOU DID IT ! YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN, JUDGE DREDD !
WHAT WOULD WE DO WITHOUT YOU, JUDGES TO PROTECT US ?
THE END.
7

WHO KILLED PUG UGLY?

SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERER	COLORING
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	RON SMITH	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

VIBE HALL
THAT MAN SHOT PUG UGLY!
GOING BE BACKA HE'S SENTENCED HIMSELF
AAAH!
IT'S JUDGE DREDD!
INSIDE THE VIBE HALL —
I... KNOW WHY HE DID IT. HE WANTED...
HE'S DEAD. HE WAS TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? WE'VE GOT THE KILLER RED HANDED. THE CASE IS CLOSED.
PUG UGLY'S BODY IS TAKEN AWAY —
SPEEDO. SPEEDO. GET PUG TO THE TRANSPLANT CLINIC AND... FETCH ME HIS VOCAL CHORDS ON ICE!
DAT'S RIGHT! IT'S INNA CONTRACT! IF PUG DIES, HIS VOICE BELONGS TO THE BAND!
VIBE HALL
PUG DON'T NEED 'EM ANYWAY! AIN'T GOT NO SLUG BANDS IN HELL!
HAW HAW! NICE ONE, BITCH!
THESE PUGS, THEY ARE ALL HEART!
THE KILLER'S NAME IS VITO O'REILLY. THAT AFTERNOON, DREDD PAYS A ROUTINE VISIT TO HIS NEXT-OF-KIN.
VITO! MAMA MIA! I SHOULD KNOW HE'D DO A-SOMETHING CRAZY WHEN HE BUY ALL THOSE LIFE INSURANCES!
THERE MUST BE A HUNDRED POLICIES HERE. LOOKS LIKE YOUR SON WENT ON A BUYING SPREE, CITIZEN. PITY... HE SHOULD'VE READ THE SMALL PRINT FIRST —
EVERY MEGA-CITY INSURANCE POLICY HAS THE SAME EXEMPTION CLAUSE —
THIS POLICY IS VOID WHEN THE INSURED DIES BY THE HAND OF A LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICER ON DUTY
JOHNNIE O'REILLY WEEPS —
THAT-A DUMB VITO! HE HAVE-A THE BRAIN LIKE-A THE TATTIE! HE LEAVE-A ME NOTHING. BEJABERS!
THE BOY AIN'T TOO SET IN MOTHER'S SIDE FROM THE SQUALOR OF HIS CHILDHOOD, SO HE'S THEN GOT TO GET HIMSELF KILLED
JUST ONE THING BOTHERS ME... WHERE DID A LOSER LIKE VITO O'REILLY GET THE MONEY TO PAY FOR THOSE POLICIES IN THE FIRST PLACE?
2

THIS NAGGING DOUBT STAYS IN DREDD'S MIND. . BUT OTHER DUTIES TAKE PRIORITY —

MEANWHILE, THE FORTUNES OF THE BUGGLYS TAKE A SHARP RISE. . .

PUG'S GONE, BUT HIS HORRIBLE VOICE WILL LIVE FOREVER WE'VE GOT HIS VOKES RIGHT HERE!

OK

WE'RE GONNA GET 'EM TRANSPLANTED INTO SOME OTHER CREEP. PUG WOULDA WANTED IT THAT WAY!

A CITYWIDE CAMPAIGN IS LAUNCHED TO FIND A NEW PUG UGLY —

SEARCH FOR A PUG

GREAT FREE COMPETITION!

YOU COULD BE THE NEW PUG UGLY! HAVE PUG'S VERY OWN VOCAL CHORDS TRANSPLANTED INTO YOU! LOOK JUST LIKE PUG, TREATMENT BY OTTO LE SUMP! SING WITH THE OUTRAGEOUS BUGGLYS!

JUST PLACE THESE 8 FACIAL FEATURES IN THEIR CORRECT ORDER OF UNPLEASANTNESS: —

SPOTS
NOSE HAIRS
CHAPPED LIPS
RUNNY NOSE
BLOODSHOT EYES
TOOTH DECAY
CAULIFLOWER EARS
DANDRUFF

WITH THE MASSIVE PUBLICITY GENERATED BY THE SEARCH FOR A PUG, THE BUGGLY'S NEW SOUND SLUG "TRIBUTE TO PUG", SHOOTS UP THE CLUG PARADE —

♫ WHO KILLED PUG UGLY? I, SAID O'REILLY, I DID IT QUITE VILELY, I SHOT HIM DEAD! ♫

♫ WHO KILLED PUG UGLY? I, SAID BAD V.ITO I SHOT HIM QUITE NEATO, RIGHT IN THE HEAD! ♫

FINALLY, A WINNER IS ANNOUNCED. THAT SAME DAY, PUG UGLY'S VOCAL CHORDS ARE IMPLANTED INTO HIM. .

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE ANOTHER MAN'S VOICE?

PRESS

FANTASTICO! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ALL HAPPENING TO ME!

IN A BLAZE OF PUBLICITY, THE LUCKY WINNER IS WHISKED OFF TO OTTO LE SUMP —

OTTO LE SUMP'S

UGLY CLINIC

WHEN HE EMERGES, A NEW PUG UGLY IS BORN!

A WEEK LATER, THE FINAL REHEARSAL—

♫ YOUR LUMPY FAT ENTHRALLS ME, BABE, AN' I KNOW WHERE YOU GOT IT. YOU ATE A WHAREHOUSE FULL OF FOOD, AN' I'M THE MUG WHO BOUGHT IT! ♫

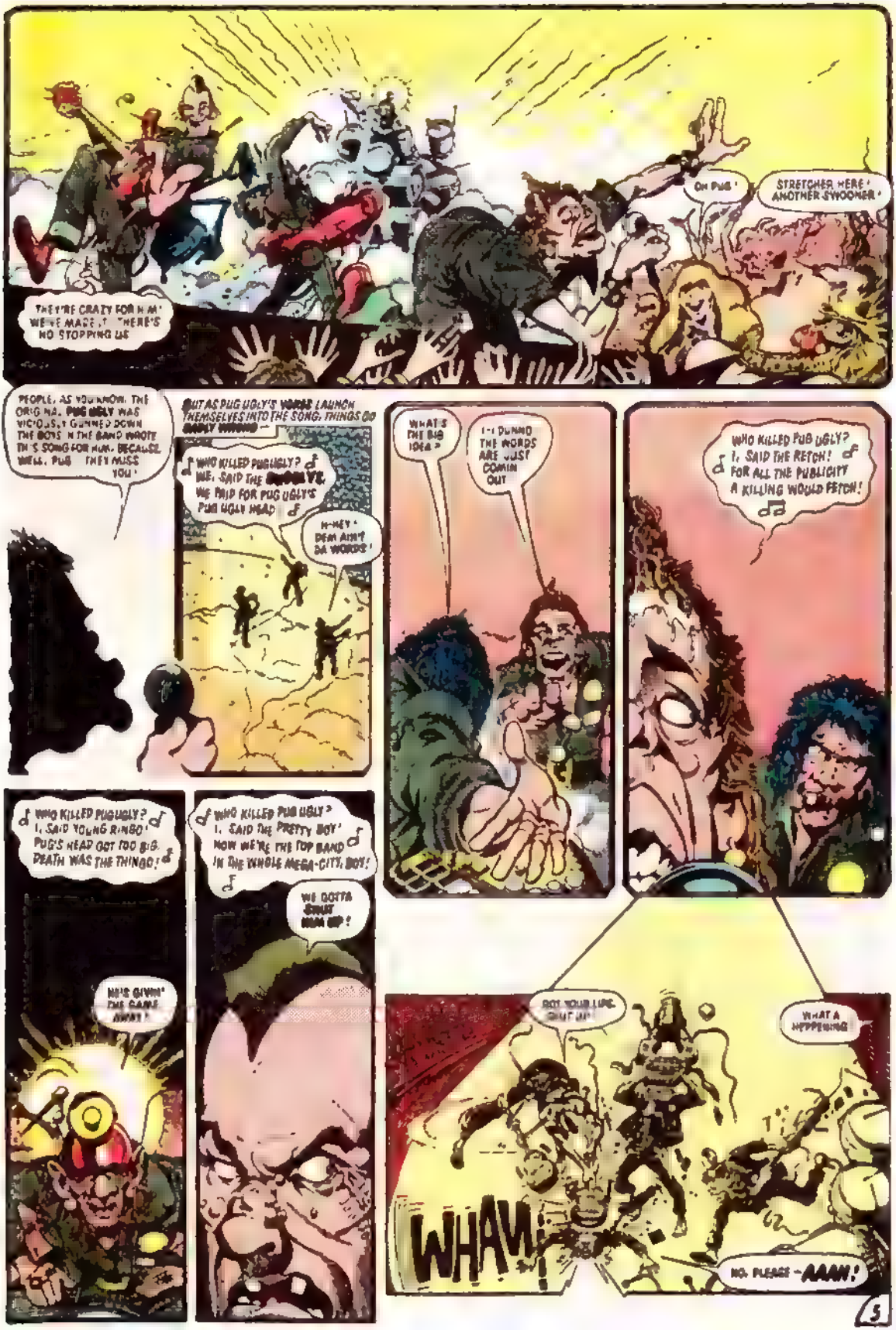
♫ WAH WHA! SHE'S A FIRST-CLASS PIG! ♫

BUGGLYS

INCREDIBLE HE'S SO BAD, HE COULD BE THE REAL PUG UGLY!

HE IS THE REAL PUG UGLY!

THAT GRATING VOICE! THAT HORRIBLE WHINE! IT [redacted] ALL THERE!
I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO TRY! THE MUSIC STARTED AND THESE TOKES JUST TOOK OVER – LIKE THEY HAD A LIFE OF THEIR OWN!
BETTER REST UP, PUG YOUR BIG DEBUT CONCERT IS TOMORROW
SLEEPIN' LIKE A BABY, AN' THAT'S HOW WE'VE GOTTA TREAT HIM! HE'S MAKIN' US RICH!
HIRIN' THAT DUMBO TO BLAST PUG WAS THE SMARTEST THING WE EVER DID! WE GOT RID OF A HEADACHE – AND TURNED OURSELVES INTO PUGLY SUPERSTARS!
BUT THE BUGGLYS WERE ABOUT TO COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH ONE OF THE DANGERS OF TRANSPLANT SURGERY –
IT IS KNOWN AS CELLULO-PSYCHIC REGENESIS –
PUT ME THROUGH TO JUDGE DREDD!
BE AT TOMORROW'S BUGGLY CONCERT AND YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHING INTERESTING ABOUT THE PUG UGLY KILLING!
DREDD
NEXT EVENING, THE MEGA-CITY VIDE DOOR IS PACKED TO CAPACITY WITH FRENTIER BUGGLY FANS –
IF YOU SEE A DULLO STRUTTIN' HIGH, PUG IN HIS EYE, THEN PASS ON BY...
DOOBIE DOO! PUG ON YOU!
THE NEW PUG'S HORRIBLE! WE LOVE YOU, PUG!


THEY'RE CRAZY FOR HIM! WE'VE MADE IT! THERE'S NO STOPPING US
OH PUG!
STRETCHER HERE! ANOTHER SWOONER!
PEOPLE, AS YOU KNOW, THE ORIGINAL PUG UGLY WAS VICIOUSLY GUNNED DOWN THE BOYS IN THE BAND WROTE THIS SONG FOR HIM. BECAUSE WELL, PUG THEY MISS YOU!
BUT AS PUG UGLY'S VOICES LAUNCH THEMSELVES INTO THE SONG, THINGS GO BADLY WRONG —
WHO KILLED PUGUGLY? WE, SAID THE BUGGLYS. WE PAID FOR PUG UGLY'S PUG UGLY HEAD
H-HEY! DEM AIN'T DA WORDS!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
I-I DUNNO THE WORDS ARE JUST COMIN OUT
WHO KILLED PUG UGLY? I, SAID THE RETCH! FOR ALL THE PUBLICITY A KILLING WOULD FETCH!
WHO KILLED PUGUGLY? I, SAID YOUNG RINGO! PUG'S HEAD GOT TOO BIG. DEATH WAS THE THINGO!
HE'S GIVIN' THE GAME AWAY!
WHO KILLED PUG UGLY? I, SAID THE PRETTY BOY! NOW WE'RE THE TOP BAND IN THE WHOLE MEGA-CITY, BOY!
WE GOTTA SHUT HIM UP!
GOT YOUR LIPS, SHUT UP!
WHAT A HEPPENING
WHAM!
NO, PLEASE — AAAH!

HE-HE'S DEAD! YOU HIT HIM TOO HARD PRETTY BOY!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, CREEPO!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT US PAYIN' TO HAVE PUG
BUT THE REAL PUG DID CELLULO-PSYCHIC REGENESIS — THAT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION!
D.R.D.D.
G.P.R., WHEN TRANSPLANTED CELLS RETAINED THE INTELLIGENCE OF THE DONOR, WAS A RARE SIDE-EFFECT OF TRANSPLANT SURGERY SELDOM HAD THE PHENOMENA BEEN SEEN TO SUCH STARTLING EFFECT!
IT WAS PUG'S VOCAL CHORDS I SPOKE TO! THEY PROMISED ME A SHOW AND I GOT ONE!
PRETTY BOY, RETCH AND RINGO BUGGY-I'M CHARGING YOU WITH THE DOUBLE MURDER OF PUG UGLY
THE END

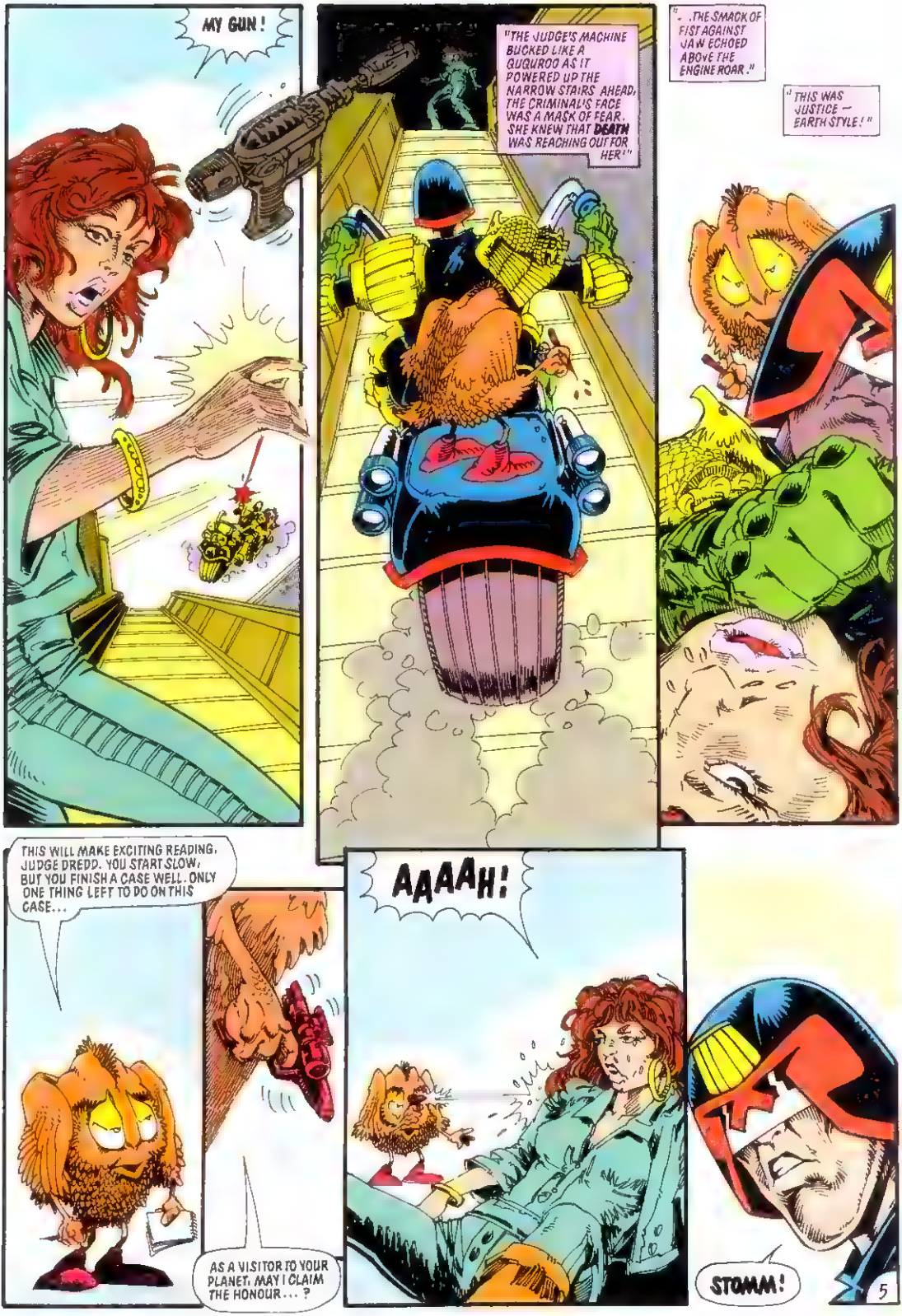
THE ALIEN WAY

SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORING:
JOHN WAGNER ALAN GRANT	IAN GIBSON	TOM FRAME	JANET LANDAU

ON PATROL –
LOOK. THOSE HUMANS AREN'T WEARING BOOTS! YOU'LL ARREST THEM, OF COURSE!
IN THIS CITY, CITIZENS ARE PERMITTED TO WEAR ANY SHOES THEY CHOOSE – WITHIN REASON
TUT TUT! EXCEPTIONALLY WEAK LAWS! ON MY PLANET EXPOSING THE FEET IN A PUBLIC PLACE IS RIGHTLY CONSIDERED OBSCENE. OFFENDERS ARE SEVERELY PUNISHED!
AND THEN –
LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE!
RED LIGHT GANG HIJACKED US AT INTERSECTION 1204! THEY ROBBED US AND DUMPED US HERE!
DREDD TO HOVER UNITS! BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR RED LIGHT GANG OPERATING MY SECTOR!
2
WHAT SENTENCE WILL YOU GIVE THESE HUMANS?
NO SENTENCE. THEY'RE VICTIMS, NOT CRIMINALS!
HMMPH! ON MY PLANET MANY VICTIMS ARE ALSO PUNISHED! IT TEACHES THEM NOT TO BE VICTIMS AGAIN!
ATTENTION, JUDGE DREDD! RED LIGHT GANG SPOTTED AT EASY STREET AND FOURTH!

RED LIGHT GANGS WAITED TO POUNCE ON VEHICLES STOPPED AT TRAFFIC CONTROLS . .
NOW ! WE'LL TAKE ONE EACH !
THE GANGS DIRECTED THEIR VICTIMS TO QUIET SPOTS AND THERE STRIPPED THEM AND ROBBED THEM –
DRIVE !
JUDGE BEHIND US ! YOU'VE HAD IT NOW !
KEEP DRIVIN' ! THAT JUDGE DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' !
AAAGH!
PULL OVER, CITIZEN ! WAIT FOR ASSISTANCE !
AH ! THAT'S MORE LIKE LAW ENFORCEMENT !
GRIMLY ! CLUNG TO THE JUDGE'S SPEEDING MACHINE AS WE ROARED IN PURSUIT OF THE VICIOUS RED LIGHT GANG . BLOOD FROM THE THUG'S CRUSHED FACE SPATTERED MY PELT LIKE CRIMSON RAINDROPS. SUDDENLY ! KNEW THERE WAS LAW IN MEGA-CITY ONE . . . OF A KIND
THAT JUDGE S ON TO US ! I'LL DRIVE !
AIEEEEE!
3

BIKE CANNON!
BUDDA! BUDDA!
AAGH!
NOT BAD! YOU CAN BE QUITE EFFICIENT WHEN YOU MAKE THE EFFORT!
SHUDDUP!
THE THIRD PERP TAKES A CORNER TOO FAST —
SCREEEE!
SHE'S RUNNING FOR IT! AFTER HER!


MY GUN!
"THE JUDGE'S MACHINE BUCKED LIKE A GUQUROO AS IT POWERED UP THE NARROW STAIRS AHEAD. THE CRIMINAL'S FACE WAS A MASK OF FEAR. SHE KNEW THAT DEATH WAS REACHING OUT FOR HER!"
"...THE SMACK OF FIST AGAINST JAW ECHOED ABOVE THE ENGINE ROAR."
"THIS WAS JUSTICE — EARTH-STYLE!"
THIS WILL MAKE EXCITING READING, JUDGE DREDD. YOU START SLOW, BUT YOU FINISH A CASE WELL. ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO ON THIS CASE...
AS A VISITOR TO YOUR PLANET, MAY I CLAIM THE HONOUR...?
AAAAH!
STOMM!
5

DROP THAT GUN! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WHAT IS THE MATTER, JUDGE? ON MY PLANET, IT IS THE CUSTOM TO EXECUTE DANGEROUS CRIMINALS ON THE SPOT
GET THIS THROUGH YOUR HEAD, SHORTY — YOU'RE NOT ON YOUR PLANET! YOU'RE ON MY PLANET — AND HERE I AM THE LAW!
AT THE HALL OF JUSTICE—
BOOK THIS ONE FOR THE ALIEN POUND WOUNDING WITH INTENT TO KILL FIVE YEARS
WHICH WAY IS UP ON THIS THING, DREDD?
DREDD
THIS WILL RUIN UQQAN RELATIONS! CAN'T YOU JUST SETTLE FOR DEPORTATION, DREDD?
IGNORANCE OF THE LAW IS NO EXCUSE, CHIEF JUDGE. THE SENTENCE STANDS. SHORTY DOES HIS TIME
GET ME THE UQQAN AMBASSADOR!
BOOKER
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'LL GET BACK ON THE STREETS!
I GUESS IT'S MY FAULT FOR ASSIGNING IT TO DREDD...
THE END.
6

JUDGE DREDD

IN

ALONE IN A CROWD!

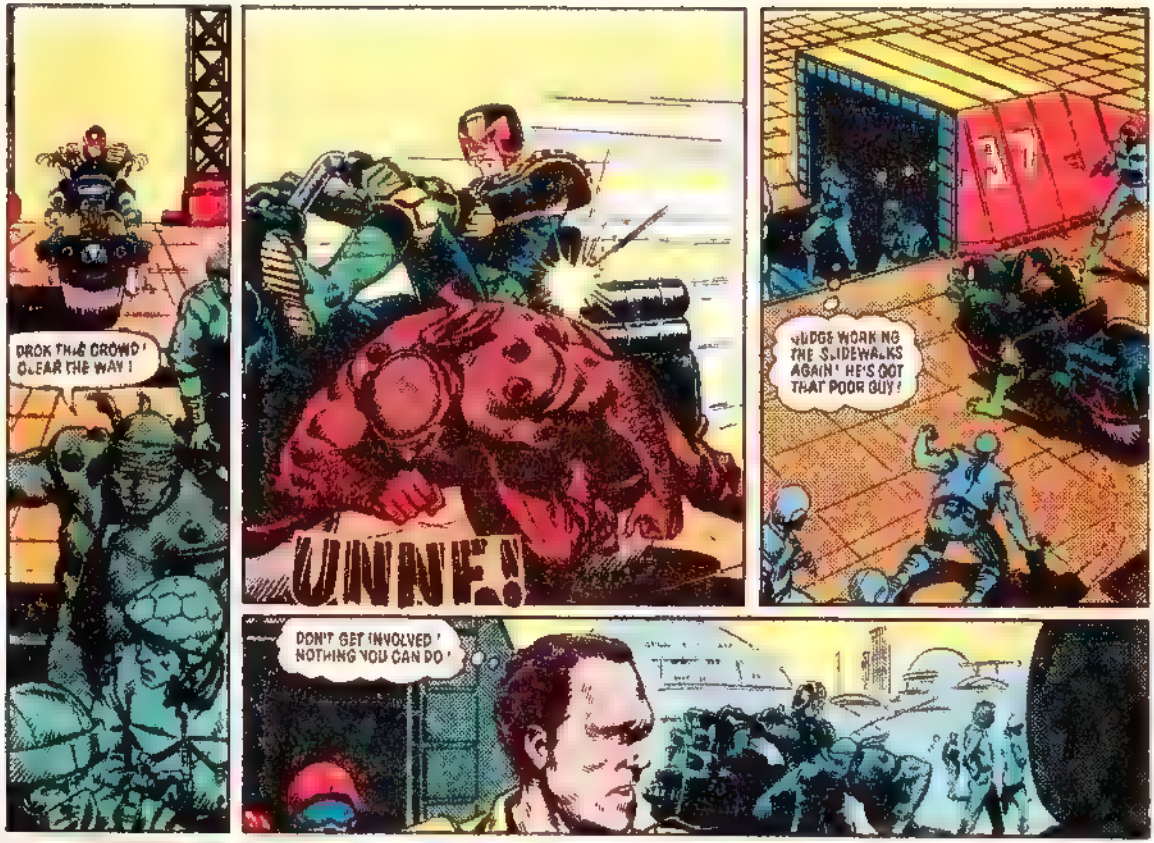
SCRIPT:	ART:	LETTERING:	COLORING:
JOHN WAGNER	STEVE DILLON	TOM FRAME	JOHN BURNS

HOPE THEY DON'T PICK ON ME NEXT !
FOR PITY'S SAKE, HELP ME !
THEY'RE FINISHING HIM OFF ! LOOK AWAY ! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, DON'T ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION .
AAAGHH...
NOT ME NEXT ! PLEASE, NOT ME !
THANK GOD ! THEY'VE GONE FOR THE GUY IN THE BLUE HAT !
AAAAAHH
SOMEBODY HELP MEEEEEE !
YOU'VE GOT TO BE JOKING, PAL ! WHY SHOULD HELP YOU ? ! DON'T WANT TROUBLE !
2

JUDGE DREDD COMIN' THIS WAY!
LET'S GO!
OUTSIDE, THE TAP GANG COLLECT THEIR SECOND LOOKOUT —
SPLIT UP! MEET BACK AT THE RATHOLE!
TAP GANG MUGGED ME, JUDGE DREDD! THEY WENT THAT WAY!
MEDI-SQUAD TO VERNON CLEAVER WALKWAY! TWO TAP VICTIMS!
A THOUSAND PEOPLE WALKIN' BY, AND IT WAS LIKE I WAS ON MY OWN! NOBODY LIFTED A FINGER TO HELP ME — NOBODY!
DREDD PATROLS THE SLIDEWALKS, HIS EYES PROBING THE MORNING CROWDS —
YEARS ON THE STREETS GIVE A JUDGE A SPECIAL INSTINCT FOR THE GUILTY. A FURTIVE GLANCE, A HURRIED STEP — THE SMALLEST THING CAN GIVE A MAN AWAY. . .
YOU!
HE'S ONTO ME!
3

AAAAAH!
THE OTHERS! WHO? WHERE?
D-DON'T SHOOT! I'LL TALK! THE WESSEL BROTHERS AND SLOPEY CHARLIE! THEY'RE MEETIN' UP IN THE BACK ROOM OF THE RATHOLE EATERY!
WOUNDED PERP ON CLEAVER STREET HOLDING POST PATCH HIM UP AND SEND HIM DOWN FOR SEVEN!
PURSUING ACCOMPLICES TO RATHOLE EATERY NO ASSISTANCE REQUIRED!
IN THE RATHOLE -
WE'LL SPLIT THE TAKINGS WHEN EARL AND SLOPEY CHARLIE GET HERE
THAT WALKWAY'S A GOLDMINE! YOU COULD DO ANYTHING IN THERE AN' NOBODY GIVES A DAMN, SO LONG AS YOU DON'T DO IT TO THEM!
I GIVE A DAMN!
4

AAEEEEEE!
AHHHHHHHHHH!
SLOPEY! RUN! IT'S THE LAW!
YOU'VE GOT FIVE YEARS ON AN ARA*! I'LL BE BACK, CREEP!
*EDITOR'S NOTE ARA – AIDING AND ABETTING
I WANT YOU, SLOPEY!
5


BROK THIS CROWD! CLEAR THE WAY!
UNNF!
JUDGE WORKING THE SIDEWALKS AGAIN! HE'S GOT THAT POOR GUY!
DON'T GET INVOLVED! NOTHING YOU CAN DO!

LOOK AWAY! FOR GOD'S SAKE, DON'T ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION...
IT'LL ONLY MEAN TROUBLE!
THE END

PROG 206
4 APR 81

IN ORBIT
EVERY MONDAY

2000 AD
FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

Malaysia	$1.20
New Zealand	40c
Australia	40c
Mercury	25g
Venus	99g
Mars	20g
Asteroid Belt	60g
Saturn	5g
Neptune	8g
Pluto	2g

15p
EARTH MONEY

UN-AMERICAN GRAFFITI

JUDGE DREDD MOUNTS A CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN... INSIDE!

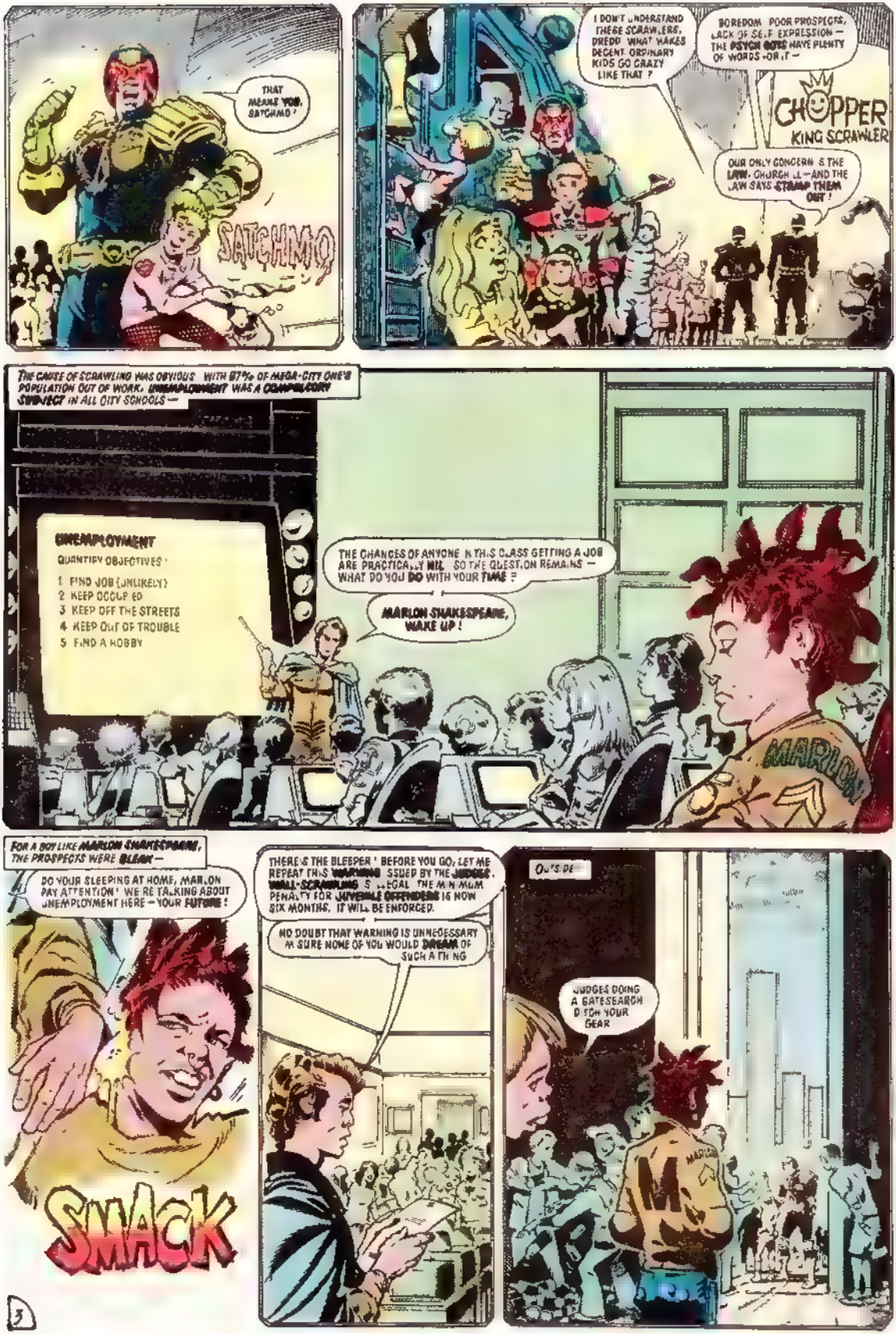
IT'S TIME WE CLEANED THIS CITY UP !

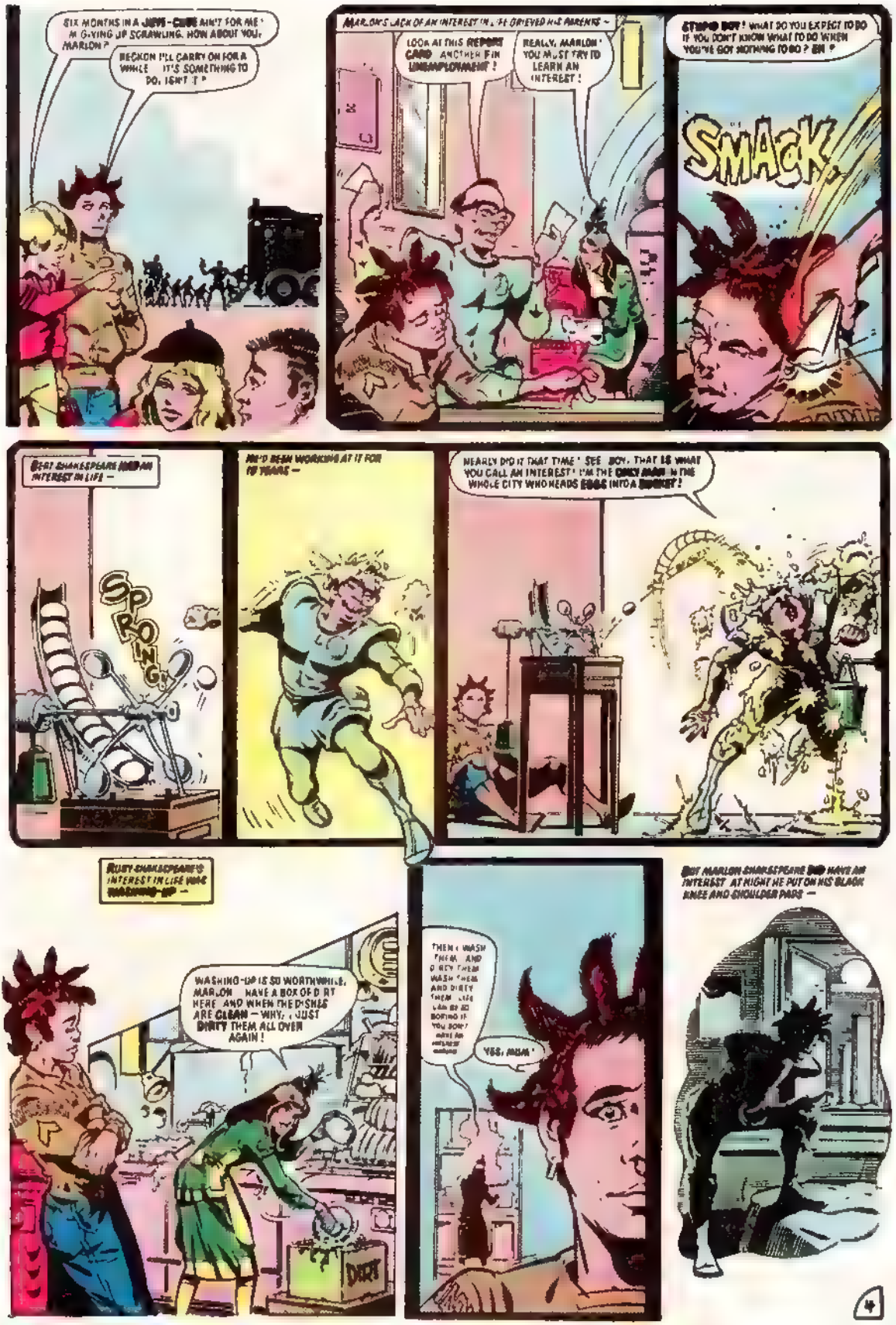
JUDGE DREDD

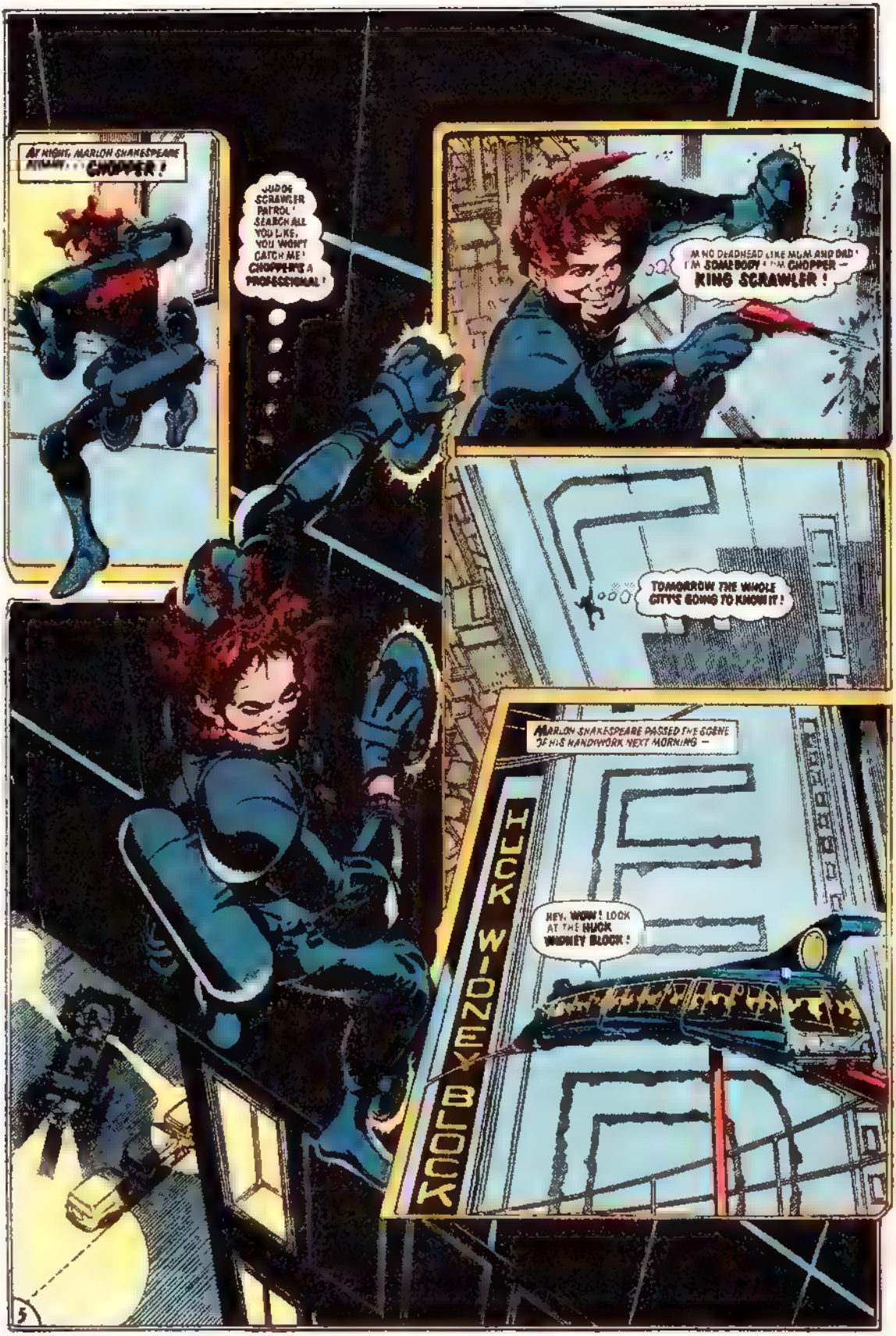
IN

UNAMERICAN GRAFFITI

CHOPPER
BEAT YOU TO IT

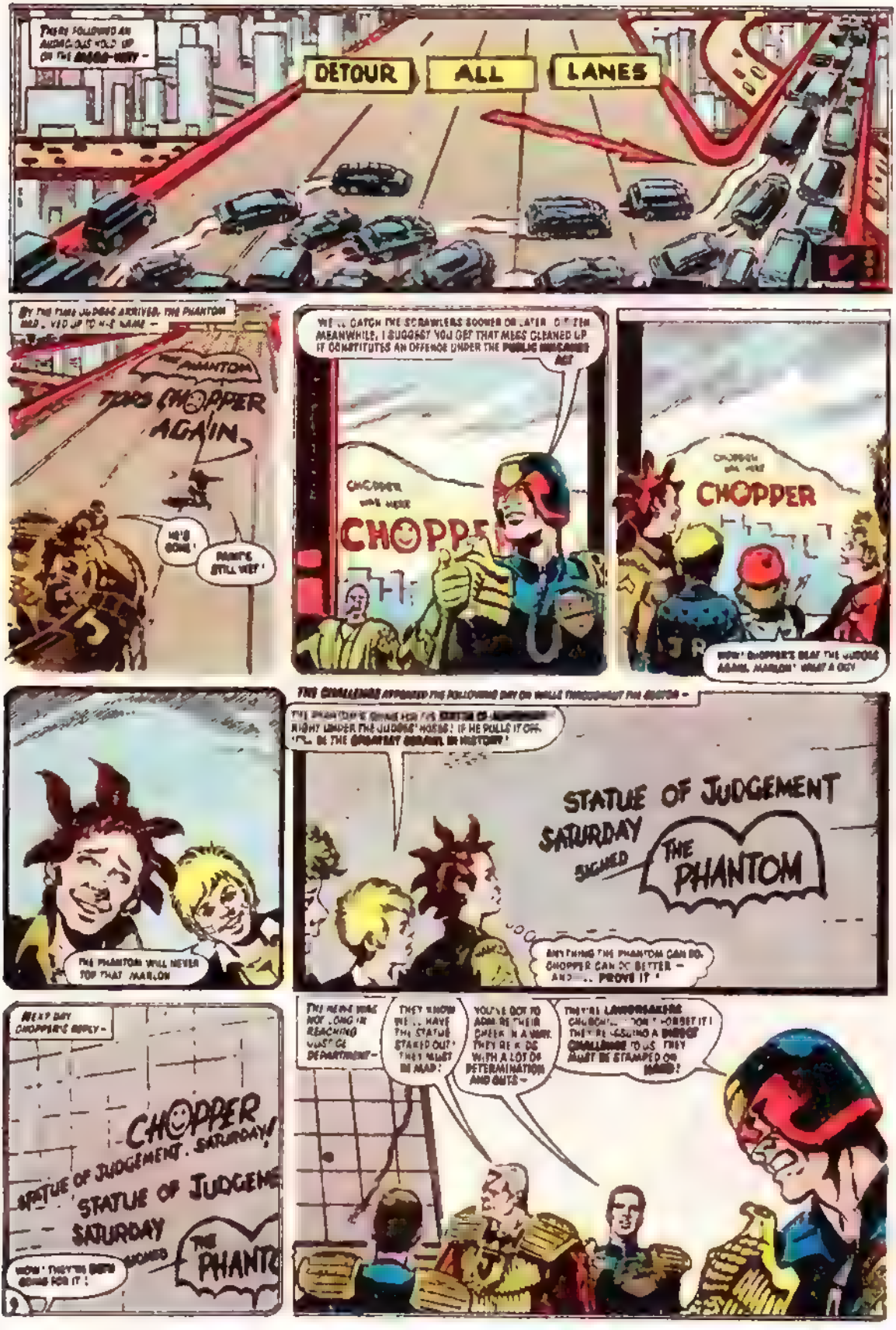

THAT MEANS YOU, SATCHMO!
SATCHMO
I DON'T UNDERSTAND THESE SCRAWLERS, DREDD. WHAT MAKES DECENT, ORDINARY KIDS GO CRAZY LIKE THAT?
BOREDOM. POOR PROSPECTS. LACK OF SELF EXPRESSION — THE PSYCH GUYS HAVE PLENTY OF WORDS FOR IT —
CHOPPER
KING SCRAWLER
OUR ONLY CONCERN IS THE LAW. CHURCH IL — AND THE LAW SAYS STAMP THEM OUT!
THE CAUSE OF SCRAWLING WAS OBVIOUS. WITH 87% OF MEGA-CITY ONE'S POPULATION OUT OF WORK, UNEMPLOYMENT WAS A COMPULSORY SUBJECT IN ALL CITY SCHOOLS —
UNEMPLOYMENT
QUANTIFY OBJECTIVES:
1. FIND JOB (UNLIKELY)
2. KEEP OCCUPIED
3. KEEP OFF THE STREETS
4. KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE
5. FIND A HOBBY
THE CHANCES OF ANYONE IN THIS CLASS GETTING A JOB ARE PRACTICALLY NIL. SO THE QUESTION REMAINS — WHAT DO YOU DO WITH YOUR TIME?
MARLON SHAKESPEARE, WAKE UP!
MARLON
FOR A BOY LIKE MARLON SHAKESPEARE, THE PROSPECTS WERE BLEAK —
DO YOUR SLEEPING AT HOME, MARLON. PAY ATTENTION! WE'RE TALKING ABOUT UNEMPLOYMENT HERE — YOUR FUTURE!
SMACK
THERE'S THE BLEEPER! BEFORE YOU GO, LET ME REPEAT THIS WARNING ISSUED BY THE JUDGES. WALL-SCRAWLING IS ILLEGAL. THE MIN. MUM PENALTY FOR JUVENILE OFFENDERS IS NOW SIX MONTHS. IT WILL BE ENFORCED.
NO DOUBT THAT WARNING IS UNNECESSARY AS I'M SURE NONE OF YOU WOULD DREAM OF SUCH A THING
OUTSIDE
JUDGES DOING A GATE-SEARCH BEFORE YOUR GEAR
MARLON
3


SIX MONTHS IN A JUVE-CUBE AIN'T FOR ME! I'M GIVING UP SCRAWLING. HOW ABOUT YOU, MARLON?
BECKON I'LL CARRY ON FOR A WHILE — IT'S SOMETHING TO DO, ISN'T IT?
MARLON'S LACK OF AN INTEREST IN LIFE GRIEVED HIS PARENTS —
LOOK AT THIS REPORT CARD — ANOTHER F-IN UNEMPLOYMENT!
REALLY, MARLON! YOU MUST TRY TO LEARN AN INTEREST!
STUPID BOY! WHAT DO YOU EXPECT TO DO IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO? EH?
SMACK
BEST SHAKESPEARE HAD AN INTEREST IN LIFE —
SPRONG
HE'D BEEN WORKING AT IT FOR 10 YEARS —
NEARLY DID IT THAT TIME! SEE BOY, THAT IS WHAT YOU CALL AN INTEREST! I'M THE ONLY MAN IN THE WHOLE CITY WHO HEADS EGGS INTO A BASKET!
RUSTY SHAKESPEARE'S INTEREST IN LIFE WAS WASHING-UP —
WASHING-UP IS SO WORTHWHILE, MARLON — HAVE A BOX OF DIRT HERE AND WHEN THE DISHES ARE CLEAN — WHY, I JUST DIRTY THEM ALL OVER AGAIN!
DIRTY
THEN I WASH THEM AND I MAKE THEM WASH THEM AND DIRTY THEM — LIFE CAN BE SO BORING IF YOU DON'T HAVE AN INTEREST WHICH
YES, MUM!
BUT MARLON SHAKESPEARE DID HAVE AN INTEREST — AT NIGHT HE PUT ON HIS BLACK KNEE AND SHOULDER PADS —

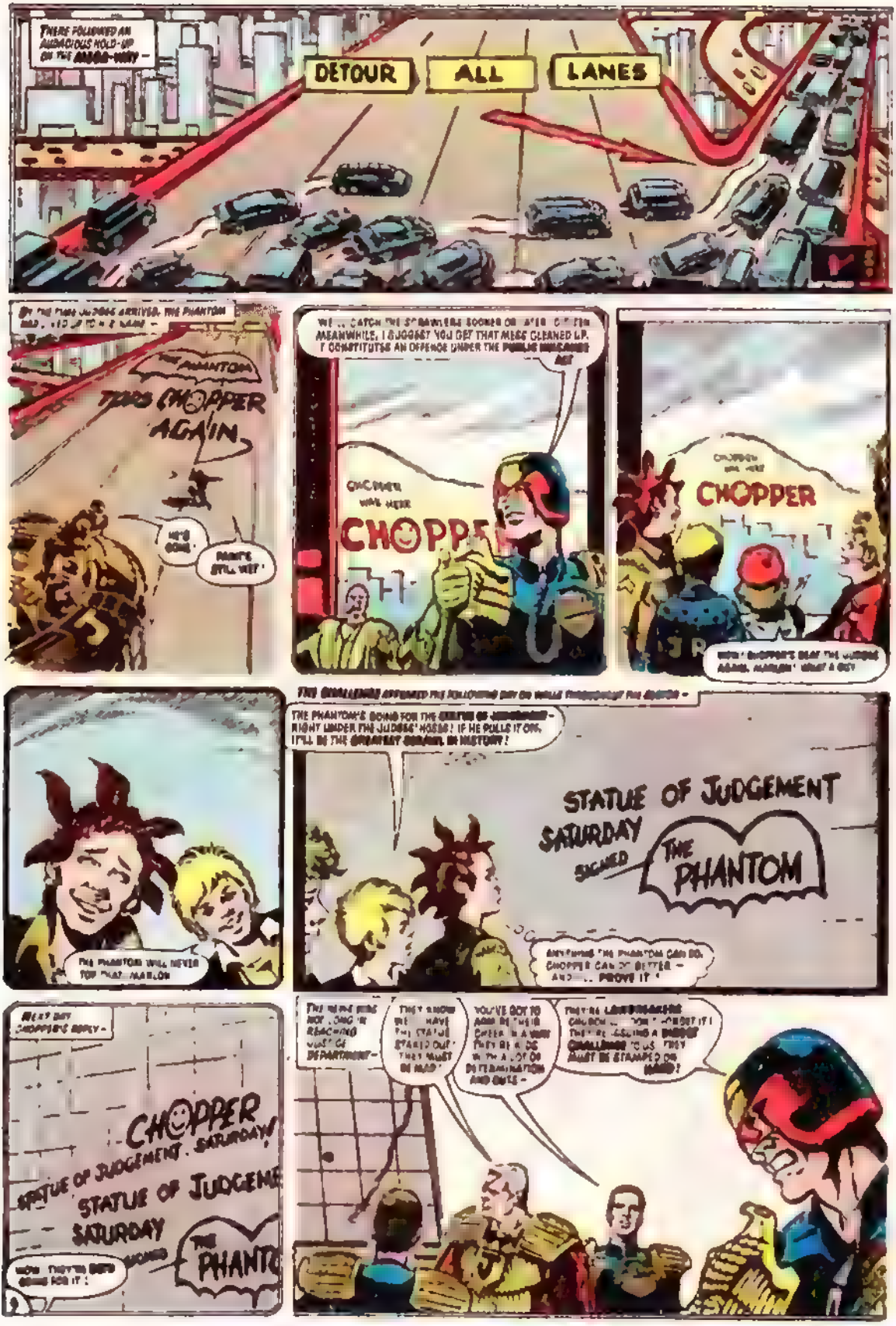

AT NIGHT, MARLON SHAKESPEARE PLEASANT... CHOPPER!
JUDGE SCRAWLER PATROL! SEARCH ALL YOU LIKE, YOU WON'T CATCH ME! CHOPPER'S A PROFESSIONAL!
I'M NO DEADHEAD LIKE MUM AND DAD! I'M SOMEBODY! I'M CHOPPER — KING SCRAWLER!
TOMORROW THE WHOLE CITY'S GOING TO KNOW IT!
MARLON SHAKESPEARE PASSED THE SCENE OF HIS HANDIWORK NEXT MORNING —
HUCK WIDNEY BLOCK
HEY, WOW! LOOK AT THE HUCK WIDNEY BLOCK!

GOOD OLD CHOPPER! HE'S NOT AFRAID OF THE JUDGES! HE'S
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK WHAT'S
CHOPPER IS A NINCO SIGNED
THE PHANTOM
NOBODY'S MAKING ME A NOBODY AGAIN! I'LL

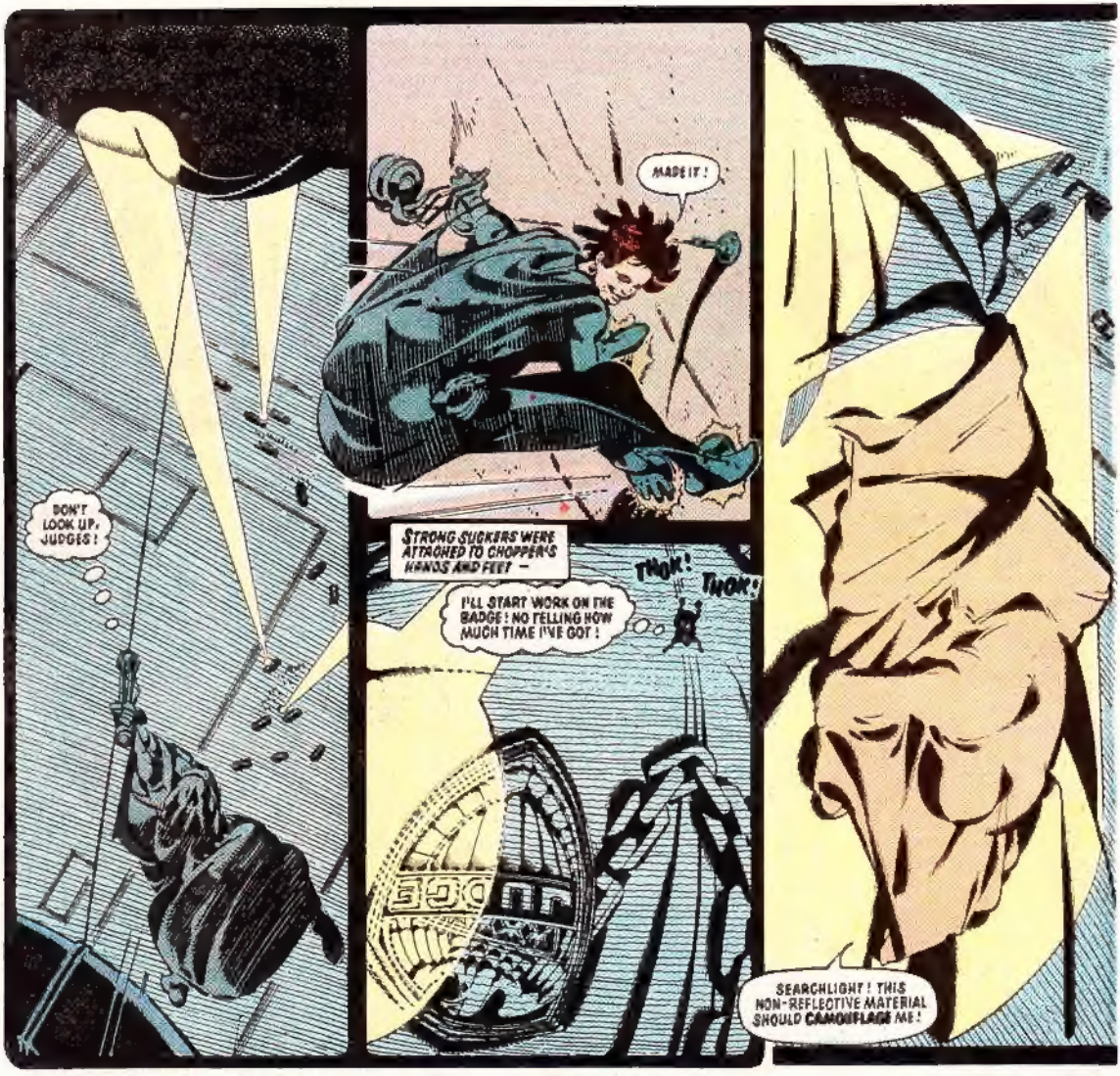
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, THE BATTLE FOR SCRAWL SUPREMACY REACHED EVEN TO MEGA-CITY ONE'S TOP TOURIST ATTRACTIONS...
CALL JUDGE DREDD! SOME VANDAL HAS DEFACED THE WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER!
CHOPPER WAS HERE
CHOPPER
WHITE CLIFFS OF DOVER
* THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
* IMPORTED FROM ABROAD!
* GUARANTEED WHITE!
* CLIFF WALK: 150 CREDS
I PAID A BUNDLE TO HAVE THOSE RELICS HAULED OVER FROM ENGLAND, JUDGE DREDD! TOURISTS AIN'T GONNA PAY TO SEE THEM IF SCRAWLERS DEFILE ALL OVER THEM!
LOOKS LIKE THE SCRAWL WAR IS ESCALATING!
AND EARLIER THAT DAY...
CHOPPER RULES O.K.!
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT JUDGE DREDD - BUT THAT CHOPPER'S DEFILED ONE OF OUR OWN HOVER WAGONS!
JONES

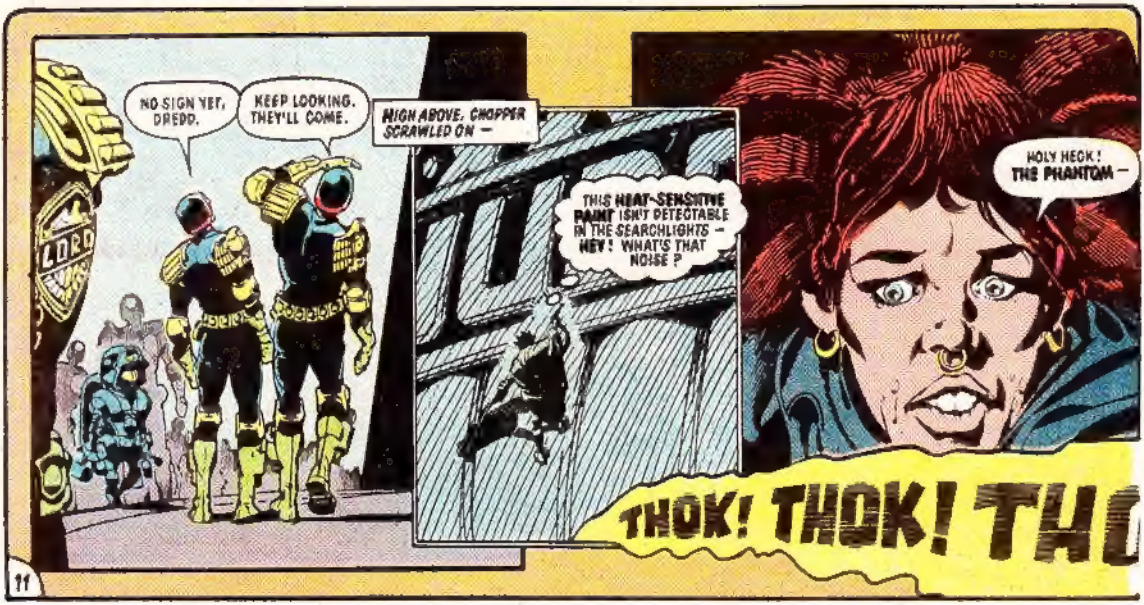

DETOUR
ALL
LANES
THE PHANTOM
TOPS CHOPPER AGAIN
HE'S GONE!
PAINT'S STILL WET!
CHOPPER
CHOPPER
THE PHANTOM WILL NEVER TOP THAT, MARLON
STATUE OF JUDGEMENT
SATURDAY
SIGNED
THE PHANTOM
ANYTHING THE PHANTOM CAN DO, CHOPPER CAN DO BETTER — AND ... PROVE IT!
CHOPPER
STATUE OF JUDGEMENT, SATURDAY!
STATUE OF JUDGEME
SATURDAY
SIGNED
THE PHANTO
THEY KNOW WE'LL HAVE THE STATUE STAKED OUT! THEY MUST BE MAD!
YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIRE THEIR CHEEK IN A WAY. THEY'RE KIDS WITH A LOT OF DETERMINATION AND GUTS —

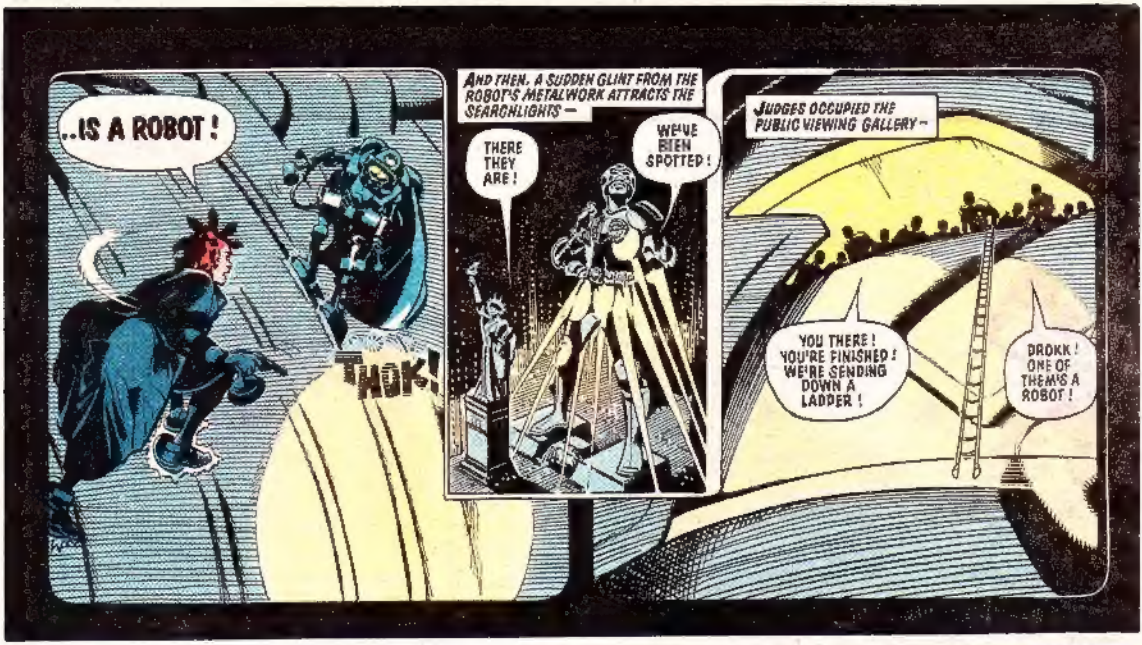
OVER THE NEXT DAYS MARLON SHAKESPEARE MADE CAREFUL PLANS –
HEAT-SENSITIVE PAINT – CERTAINLY, YOUNG MAN
AN OLDEN LINE PROJECTOR, AS USED BY MANY CITY-BOS UNITS...
I'D LIKE THE LINE IN MONOFILAMENT, PLEASE – 100 KILOS BREAKING STRENGTH OH, AND I'LL NEED A BELLMANZ PULLEY.
YES, WE STOCK ALL MANNER OF NON-REFLECTIVE MATERIAL
THE STATUE OF JUDGEMENT STOOD NOT FAR FROM THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE ON SATURDAY. DREDD'S ANTI-SCRIMMER SQUAD KEPT IT UNDER HEAVY SURVEILLANCE –
GETTING DARK, DREDD. I'VE ISSUED ORDERS TO KEEP 'EM PEELED!
GOOD. AS LONG AS THOSE TWO ARE LOOSE, THEY SERVE AS A BAD EXAMPLE – OR EVERY POTENTIAL YOUNG PERP IN THE CITY. TONIGHT WE TAKE THEM, CHURCHILL!
ON THE NEARBY STATUE OF LIBERTY, ONE VICTOR HAD STAYED BEHIND WHEN THE OTHERS WERE ...
GETTING DARK. TIME TO MAKE FOR THE TORCH
500 METRES OF LINE SHOULD DO IT!
THOK!

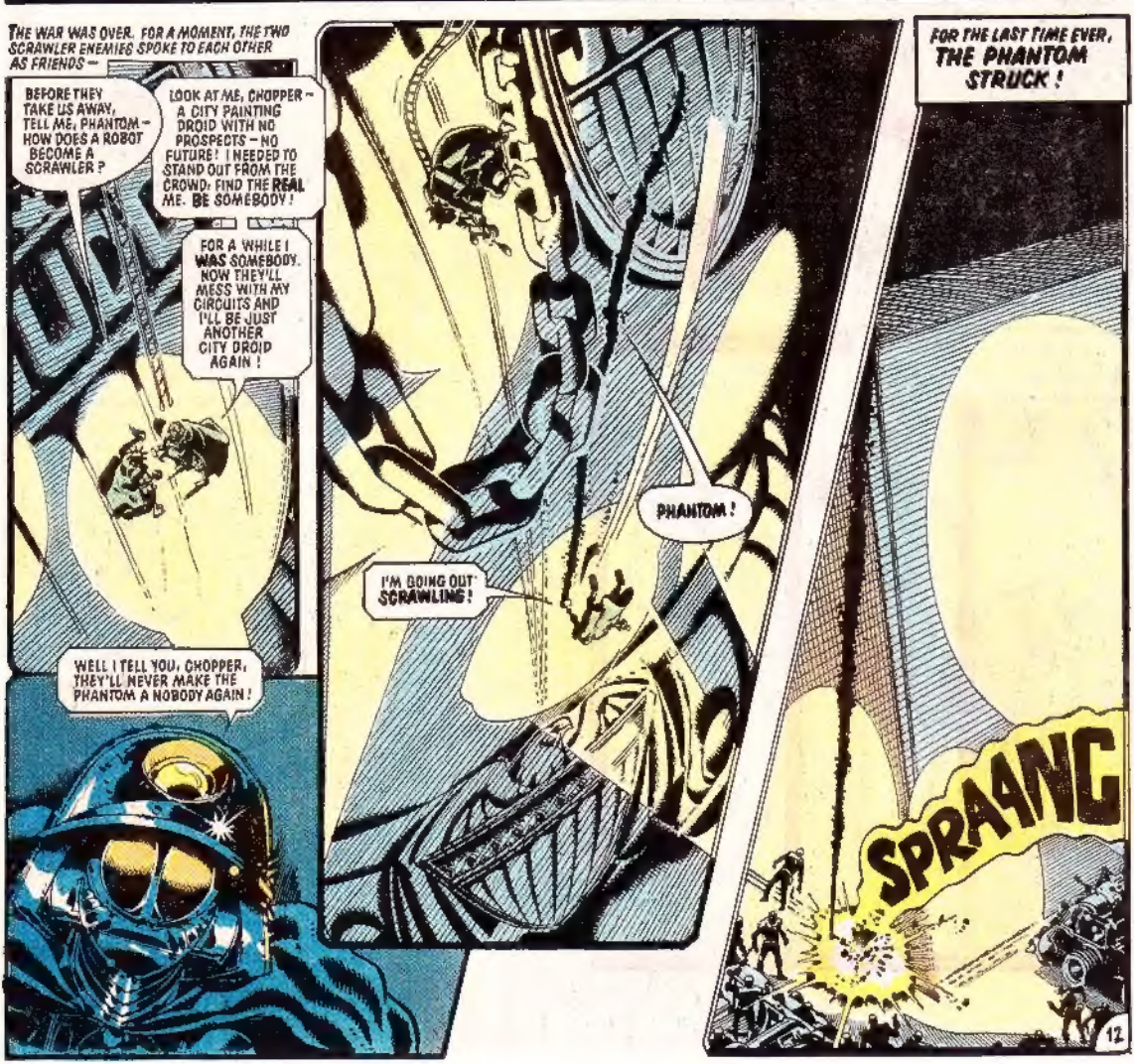

THERE FOLLOWED AN AUDACIOUS HOLD-UP ON THE MEGA-WAY —
DETOUR
ALL
LANES
THE PHANTOM
TOPS CHOPPER AGAIN
HE'S GONE!
PAINT'S STILL WET!
MEANWHILE, I SUGGEST YOU GET THAT MESS CLEANED UP. IT CONSTITUTES AN OFFENCE UNDER THE PUBLIC NUISANCE ACT
CHOPPER WAS HERE
CHOPPER
CHOPPER
THE PHANTOM WILL NEVER TOP THAT, MARLON
THE PHANTOM'S GOING FOR THE STATUE OF JUDGEMENT — RIGHT UNDER THE JUDGES' NOSES! IF HE PULLS IT OFF, IT'LL BE THE GREATEST CORAWL IN HISTORY!
STATUE OF JUDGEMENT
SATURDAY
SIGNED
THE PHANTOM
ANYTHING THE PHANTOM CAN DO, CHOPPER CAN DO BETTER — AND ... PROVE IT!
NEXT DAY CHOPPER'S REPLY —
CHOPPER
STATUE OF JUDGEMENT. SATURDAY!
STATUE OF JUDGEME
SATURDAY
SIGNED
THE PHANTO
THEY KNOW WE'LL HAVE THE STATUE STAKED OUT! THEY MUST BE MAD!
YOU'VE GOT TO ARM BE THEIR CHEEK IN A WAY THEY'RE KIDS WITH A LOT OF DETERMINATION AND GUTS —
THEY'RE LAWBREAKERS CHURCH ... THEY'RE ISSUING A DIRECT CHALLENGE TO US. THEY MUST BE STAMPED ON HARD!

GET TWO ANTI-GRAVS READY !
OVER THE NEXT DAYS MARLON SHAKESPEARE MADE CAREFUL PLANS —
HEAT-SENSITIVE PAINT ? CERTAINLY, YOUNG MAN !
AN OLDEN LINE PROJECTOR, AS USED BY MANY CITI-DEF UNITS . . .
I'D LIKE THE LINE IN MONOFILAMENT, PLEASE — 100 KILOS BREAKING STRENGTH. OH, AND I'LL NEED A BELLMANZ PULLEY . . .
YES, WE STOCK ALL MANNER OF NON-REFLECTIVE MATERIAL . . .
THE STATUE OF JUDGEMENT STOOD NOT FAR FROM THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE. ON SATURDAY, DREDD'S ANTI-SCRUMLER SQUAD KEPT IT UNDER HEAVY SURVEILLANCE —
GETTING DARK, DREDD. I'VE ISSUED ORDERS TO KEEP 'EM PEELED !
GOOD. AS LONG AS THOSE TWO ARE LOOSE, THEY SERVE AS A BAD EXAMPLE FOR EVERY POTENTIAL Y.P.* IN THE CITY. TONIGHT, WE TAKE THEM, CHURCHILL !
* Y.P. — YOUNG PERP.
ON THE NEARBY STATUE OF LIBERTY, ONE VISITOR HAD STAYED BEHIND WHEN THE GATES WERE CLOSED —
GETTING DARK ! TIME TO MAKE FOR THE TORCH !
300 METRES OF LINE SHOULD DO IT !
THOK!


DON'T LOOK UP, JUDGES!
MADE IT!
STRONG SUCKERS WERE ATTACHED TO CHOPPER'S HANDS AND FEET —
I'LL START WORK ON THE BADGE! NO TELLING HOW MUCH TIME I'VE GOT!
THOK!
THOK!
SEARCHLIGHT! THIS NON-REFLECTIVE MATERIAL SHOULD CAMOUFLAGE ME!


NO SIGN YET, DREDD.
KEEP LOOKING. THEY'LL COME.
HIGH ABOVE, CHOPPER SCRAWLED ON —
THIS HEAT-SENSITIVE PAINT ISN'T DETECTABLE IN THE SEARCHLIGHTS — HEY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
HOLY HECK! THE PHANTOM —
THOK! THOK! THO


..IS A ROBOT!
THOK!
AND THEN, A SUDDEN GLINT FROM THE ROBOT'S METALWORK ATTRACTS THE SEARCHLIGHTS –
THERE THEY ARE!
WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
JUDGES OCCUPIED THE PUBLIC VIEWING GALLERY –
YOU THERE! YOU'RE FINISHED! WE'RE SENDING DOWN A LADDER!
DROKK! ONE OF THEM'S A ROBOT!


THE WAR WAS OVER. FOR A MOMENT, THE TWO SCRAWLER ENEMIES SPOKE TO EACH OTHER AS FRIENDS –
BEFORE THEY TAKE US AWAY, TELL ME, PHANTOM – HOW DOES A ROBOT BECOME A SCRAWLER?
LOOK AT ME, CHOPPER – A CITY PAINTING DROID WITH NO PROSPECTS – NO FUTURE! I NEEDED TO STAND OUT FROM THE CROWD. FIND THE REAL ME. BE SOMEBODY!
FOR A WHILE I WAS SOMEBODY. NOW THEY'LL MESS WITH MY CIRCUITS AND I'LL BE JUST ANOTHER CITY DROID AGAIN!
WELL I TELL YOU, CHOPPER, THEY'LL NEVER MAKE THE PHANTOM A NOBODY AGAIN!
I'M GOING OUT SCRAWLING!
PHANTOM!
FOR THE LAST TIME EVER, THE PHANTOM STRUCK!
SPRAANG
12

CHOPPER WAS HAULED UP –
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT...? THE PHANTOM WAS A ROBOT! AND HIS LIFE... IT WAS NO DIFFERENT FROM MINE...
IS... IS THAT WHAT PEOPLE ARE? ARE WE ROBOTS TOO...?
NO, CREEP, YOU'RE A V.I.P. AND YOU'RE ABOUT TO HIT THE JUVE-CUBES! MOVE!
AS MARLON SHAKESPEARS – ALIAS CHOPPER – WAS TAKEN AWAY...
YOU BEAT THE PHANTOM, BUT YOU'LL NEVER BEAT ME! I'LL NEVER LIE DOWN AND DIE FOR YOU! I'M SOMEBODY, SEE!
AS THE FIRST RAYS OF DAWN WARMED THE SURFACE OF THE NUBE STATUE, A STARTLING CHANGE TOOK PLACE...
JUDGE
JUDGE
...THE HEAT-SENSITIVE PAINT DARKENED...
...AND CHOPPER TOWERED OVER THE CITY AGAIN!
I'M KING SCRAWLER!
THE END